CHILDREN'S PRAISE and WORSHIP

CHILDREN'S PRAISE
AND
WORSHIP

FOR THE BEGINNERS, PRIMARY
AND JUNIOR GRADES
of the
SUNDAY SCHOOL

Compiled and Edited by

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College and Theological Seminary

Adapted to

SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORK GENERALLY

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Preface

The interest in child study with a view to more successful Sunday-school methods has been ever increasing. Instruction has become more specifically adapted to the needs of the respective grades. Teachers are training themselves, as if for their lifework, for instruction in a particular grade. Sunday-school work is looming in importance. And all of this means that any selection of songs intended for children must be in accordance with the best standards.

Fortunately, in the compiling and editing of this collection there have figured, as an advisory committee, two leaders in Sunday-school work who are exponents of the best in child psychology. In fact, the editor has endeavored to follow their lead rather than merely to seek their advice.

Sometimes in the past songs have been placed in books as children's songs merely because of their reference to children and without any regard to adaptation. For example, such songs as Bring Them In, Open the Door for the Children, and Gather Them Home Above are merely evangelistic appeals of adults to adults *about* children, and are not truly children's songs. Such have been consistently omitted from this book.

As implied by the title the aim has been to have material that the children can adapt as their very own in praise and worship, although under certain topics, of course, it is necessary that children be addressed in the second person. In a general way the endeavor has been to keep the subject matter and the language within the understanding of the child. As exceptions to this there are a few of the best-known old hymns, with which the child should become familiar even without understanding.

The classification is by subjects, or topics, and not by grades. The attention of teachers is called to the topical index in the rear, where under each topic will be found the gradation indicated by proper symbols in the right-hand column. Thus if one has in mind the subject desired one may select a song for the grade intended, remembering, of course, that all subjects do not apply to all grades. Under Faith, for example, will be found no song for Beginners, nor will Juniors be represented under Cradle Roll. The dimensions of these pages recognize the trend away from the diminutive sizes of children's books so prevalent formerly.

In their endeavor to have the best on this line the publishers have gone to considerable expense in the make-up of this book. Hundreds of dollars have been spent for permissions alone. A comparison with others of the standard books of this description will reveal that neither is the size of the book above the average nor is the price asked for it exorbitant. It is hoped, therefore, that it may win a large circulation and prove very useful in the important work of the Sunday school.

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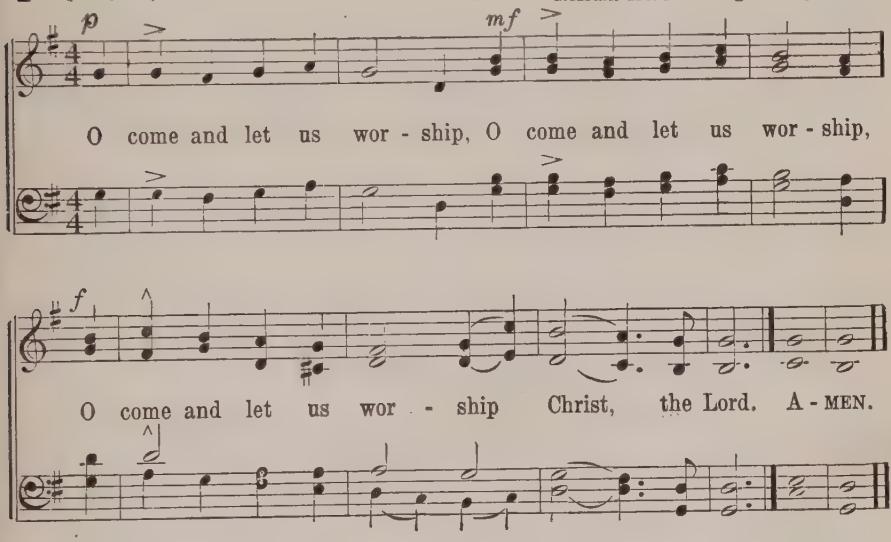
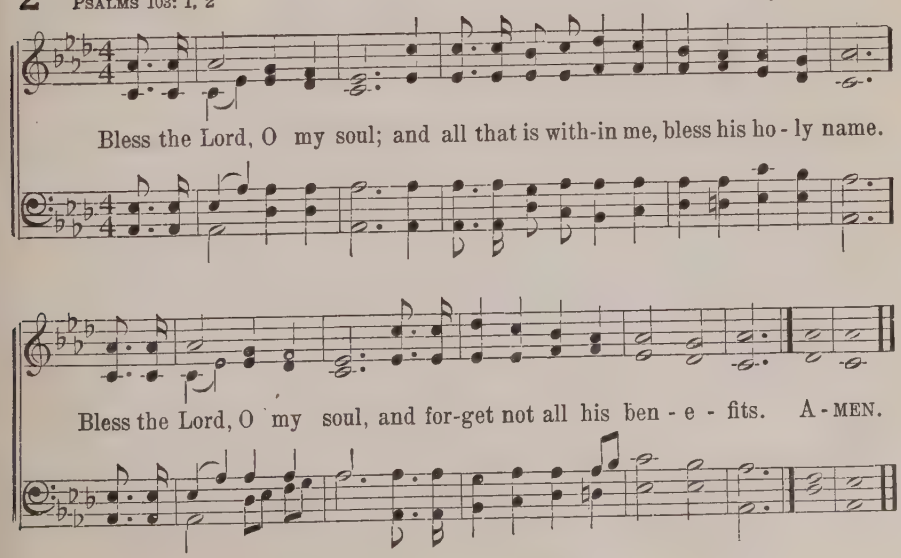
Children's Praise and Worship

1 Refrain from "Portuguese Hymn"

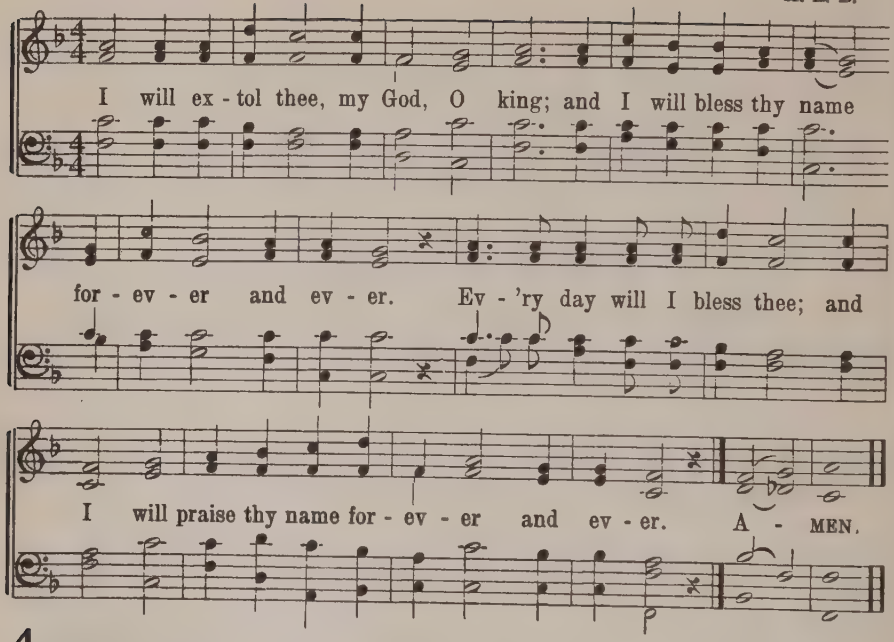


2 PSALMS 103: 1, 2 Arr. by A. L. B.


Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is with-in me, bless his ho - ly name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and for-get not all his ben - e - fits. A - MEN.

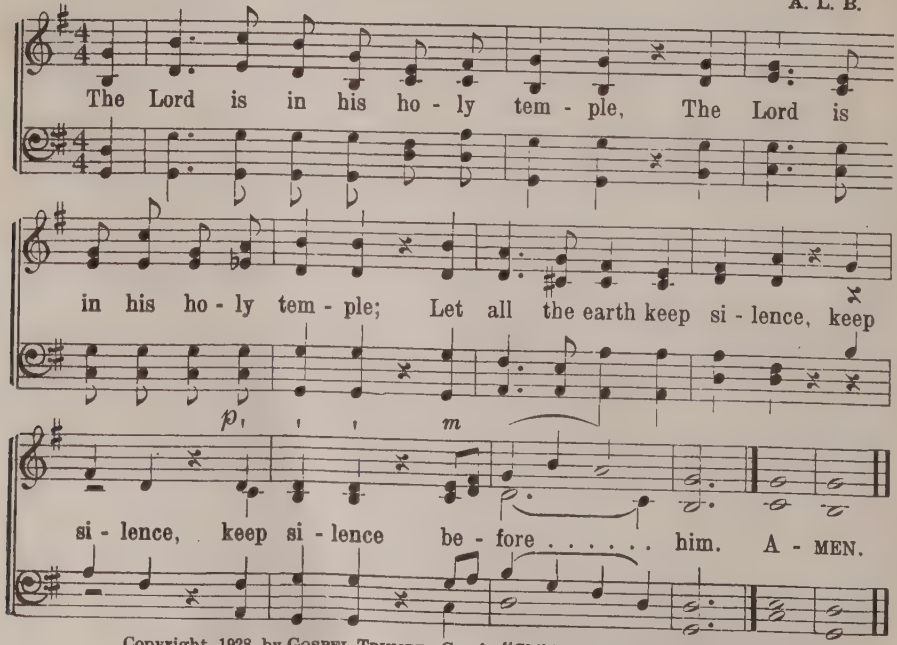
3 PSALMS 145: 1, 2

A. L. B.


I will ex - tol thee, my God, O king; and I will bless thy name
for - ev - er and ev - er. Ev - 'ry day will I bless thee; and
I will praise thy name for - ev - er and ev - er. A - MEN.

4 HABAKKUK 2: 20

A. L. B.


The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is
in his ho - ly tem - ple; Let all the earth keep si - lence, keep
p m
si - lence, keep si - lence be - fore . . . . . him. A - MEN.

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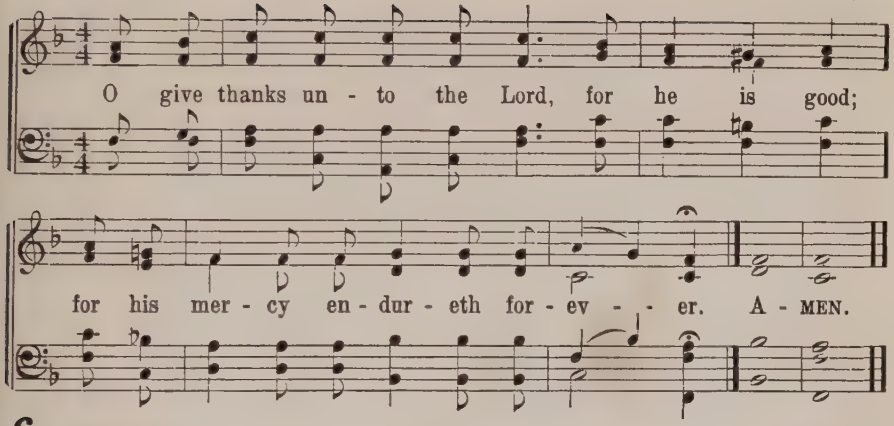
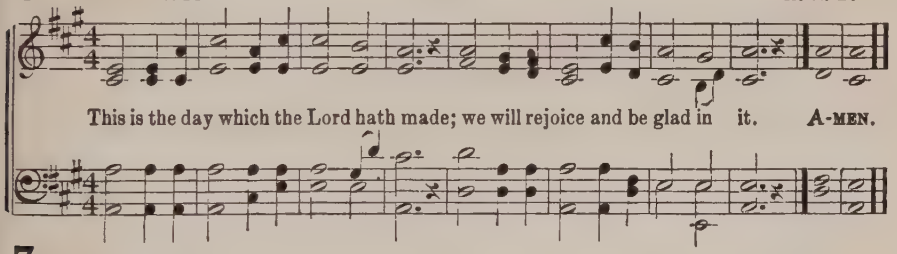
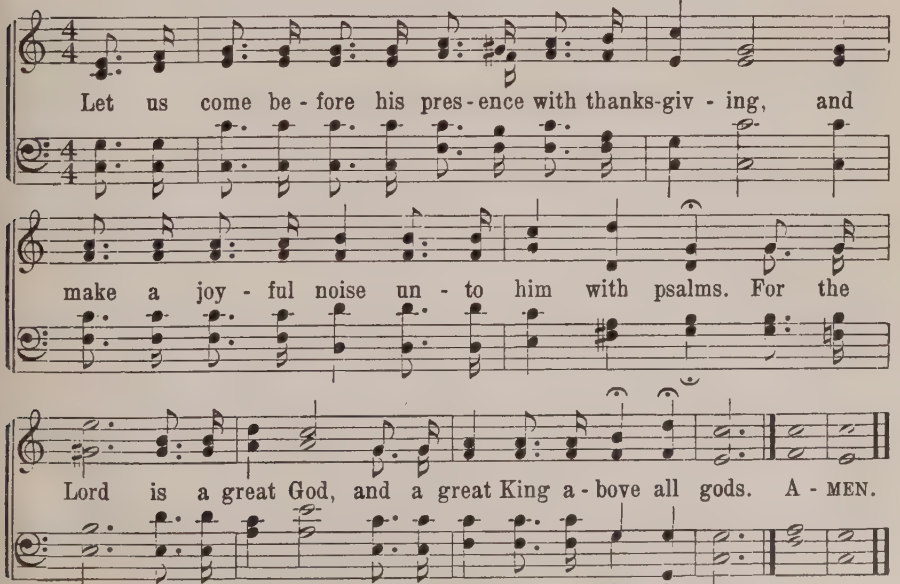
5 PSALMS 136: 1 A. L. B.



6 PSALMS 118: 24 A. L. B.



7 PSALMS 95: 2, 3 A. L. B.


Let us come be - fore his pres - ence with thanks-giv - ing, and
make a joy - ful noise un - to him with psalms. For the
Lord is a great God, and a great King a - bove all gods. A - MEN.

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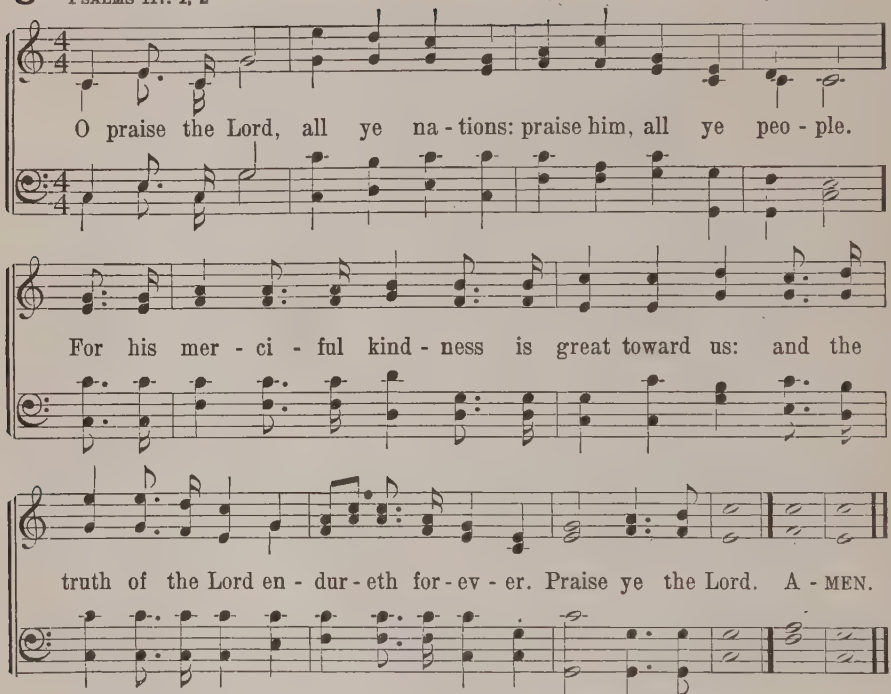
8 PSALMS 117: 1, 2 B. E. WARREN


O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions: praise him, all ye peo - ple.
For his mer - ci - ful kind - ness is great toward us: and the
truth of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er. Praise ye the Lord. A - MEN.

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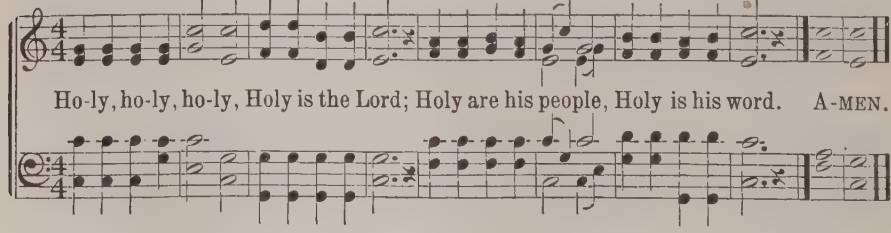
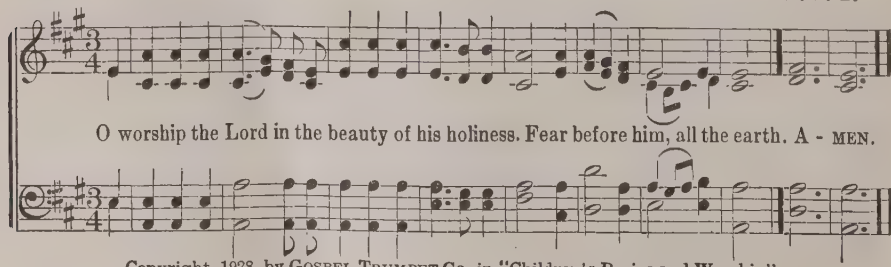
9 A. L. B.



10 I CHRON. 16: 29, 30 A. L. B.



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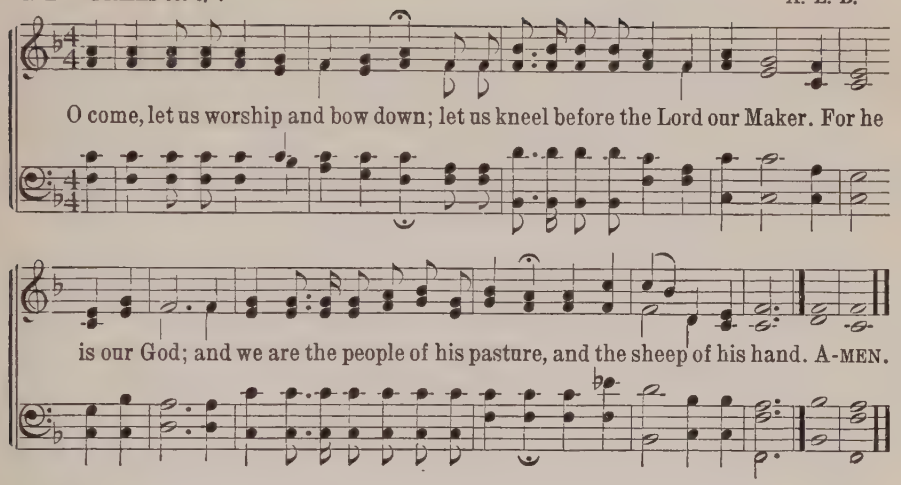
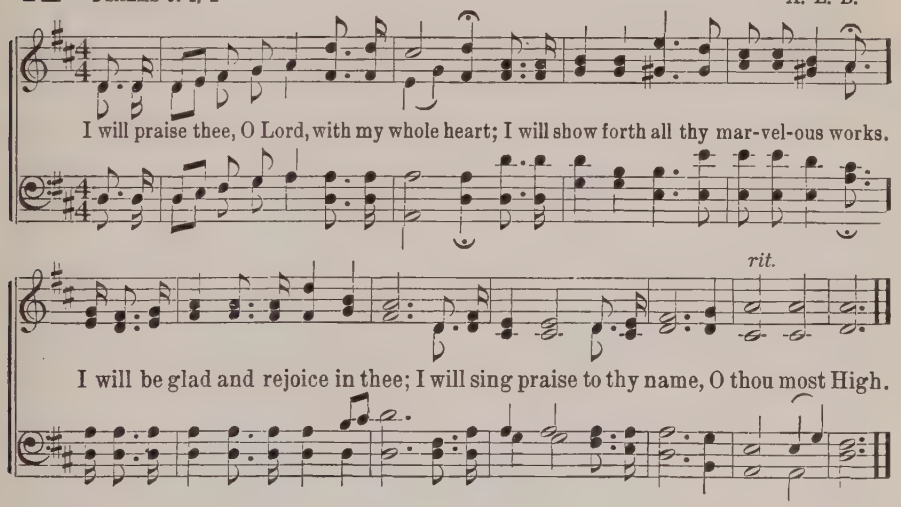
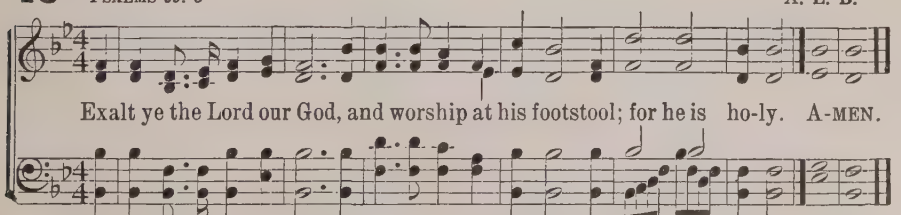

O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. For he
is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. A-MEN.

12 PSALMS 9: 1, 2 A. L. B.


I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show forth all thy mar-vel-ous works.
rit.
I will be glad and rejoice in thee; I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most High.

13 PSALMS 99: 5 A. L. B.



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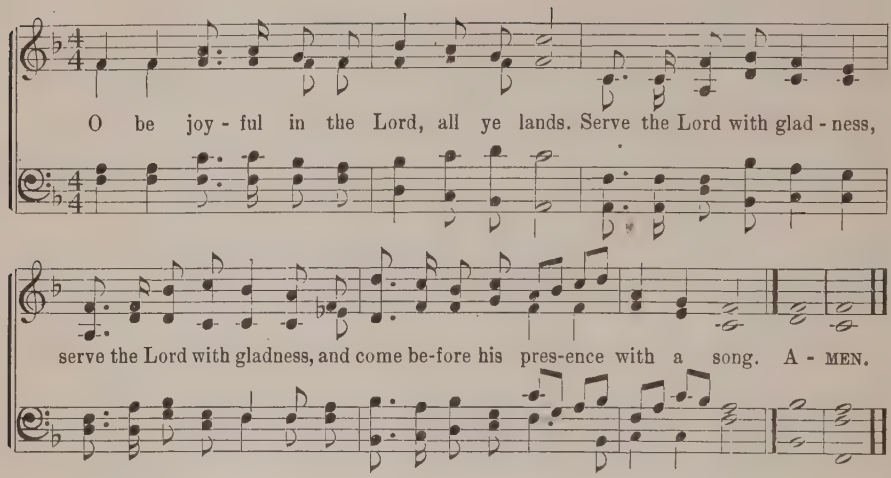
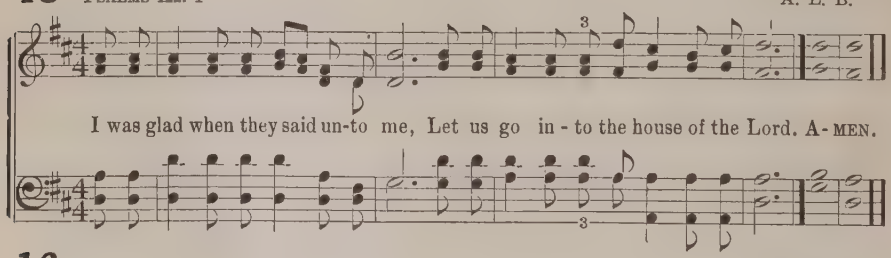
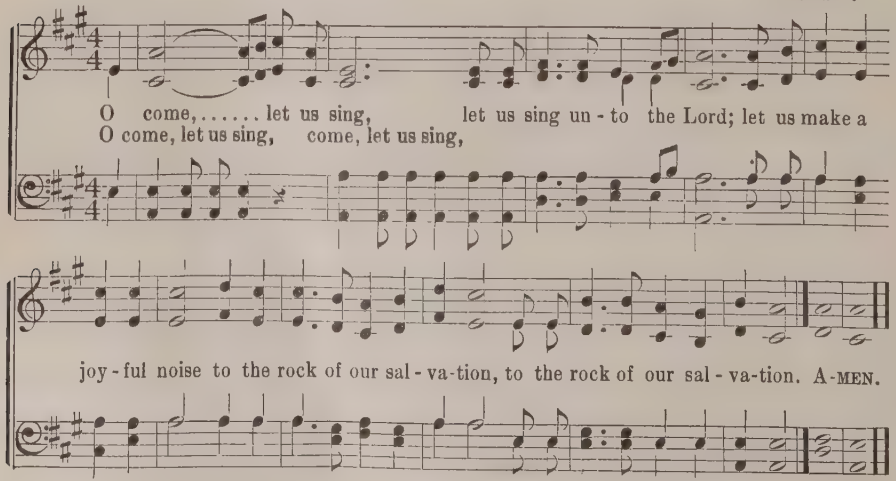
14 From PSALMS 100: 1, 2 C. H. HARTSELLE


O be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with glad - ness,
serve the Lord with gladness, and come be-fore his pres-ence with a song. A - MEN.

15 PSALMS 122: 1 A. L. B.



16 PSALMS 95: 1 A. L. B.


O come,..... let us sing, let us sing un - to the Lord; let us make a
O come, let us sing, come, let us sing,
joy - ful noise to the rock of our sal - va-tion, to the rock of our sal - va-tion. A-MEN.

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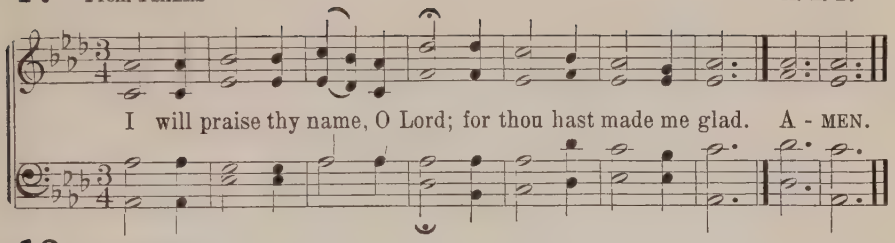
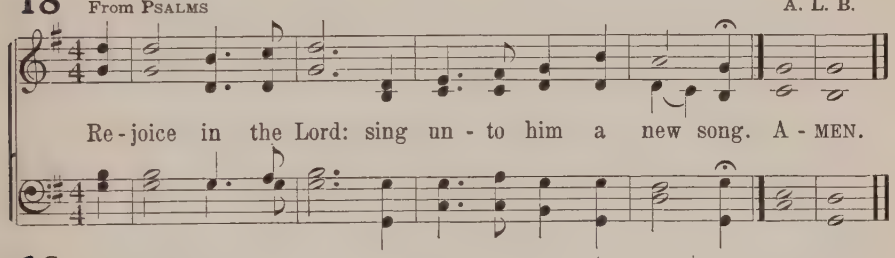
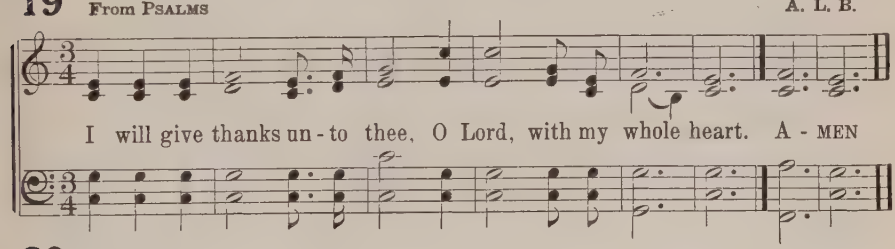
17 From PSALMS A. L. B.



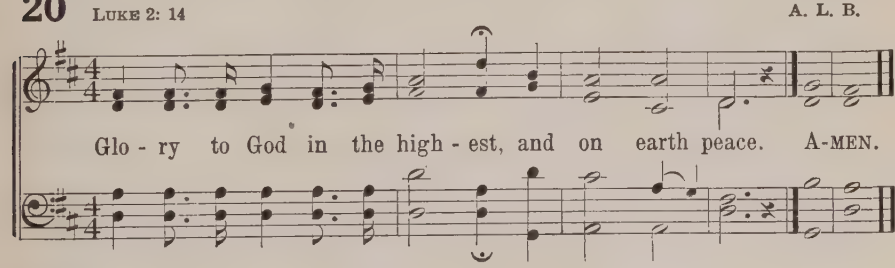
18 From PSALMS A. L. B.



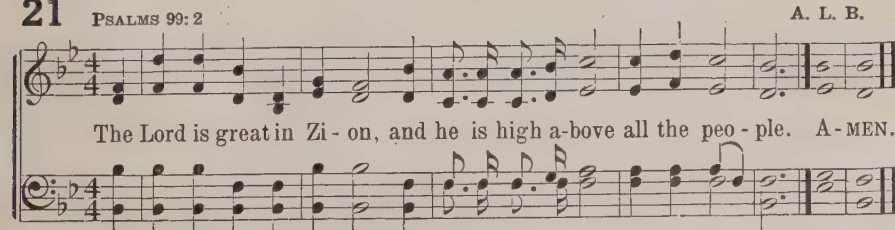
19 From PSALMS A. L. B.



20 LUKE 2: 14 A. L. B.



21 PSALMS 99: 2 A. L. B.



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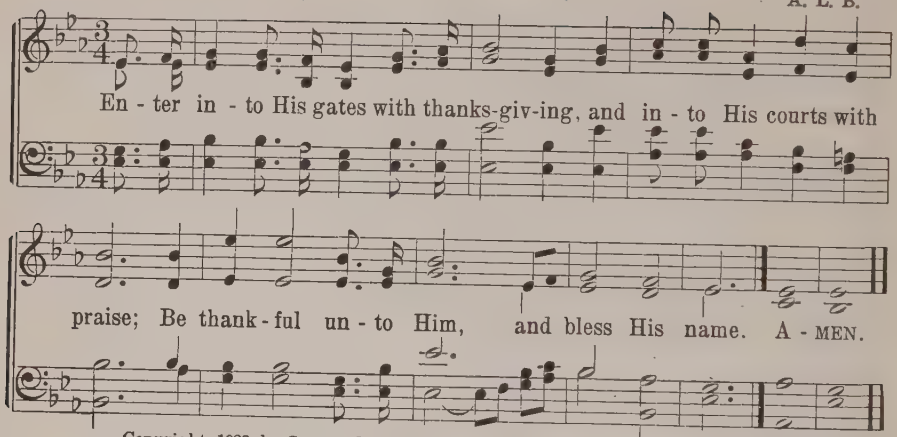
22 PSALMS 100: 4

A. L. B.



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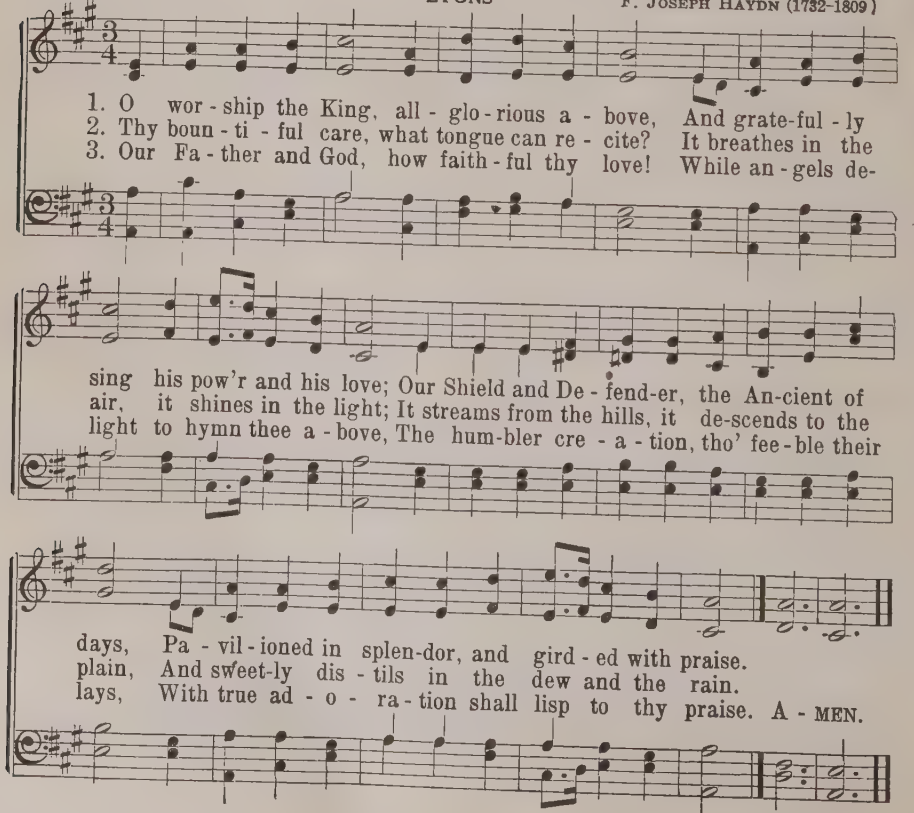
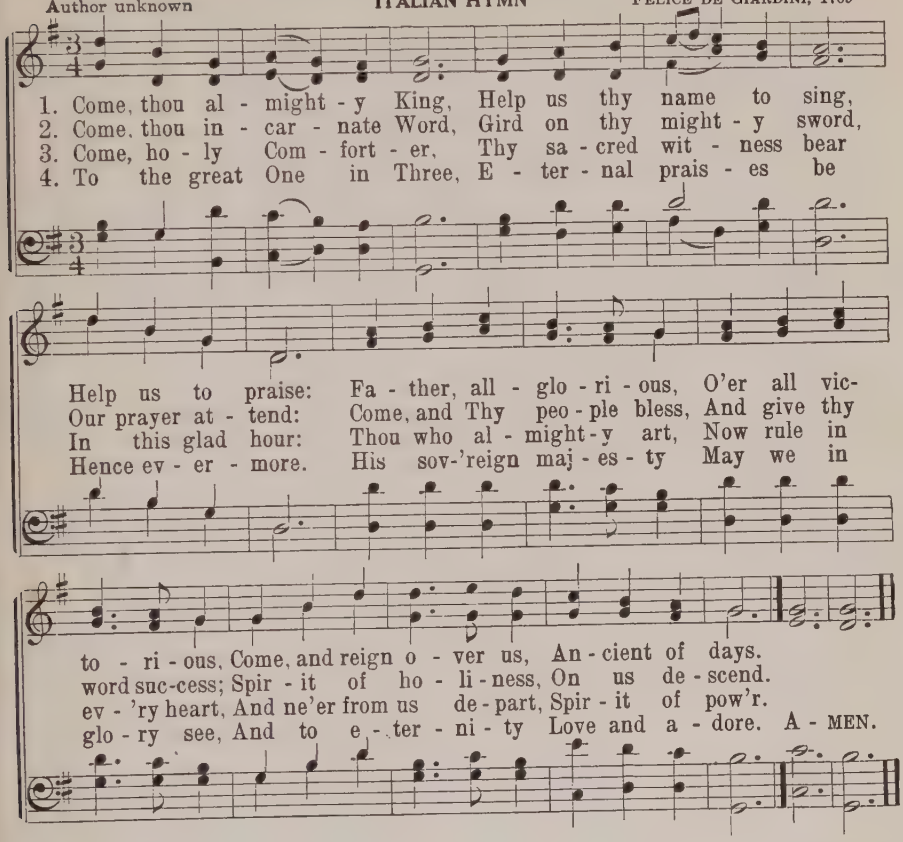
23 O Worship the King

ROBERT GRANT, 1833 LYONS F. JOSEPH HAYDN (1732-1809)


1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
2. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
3. Our Fa - ther and God, how faith - ful thy love! While an - gels de-
sing his pow'r and his love; Our Shield and De - fend-er, the An-cient of
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-scends to the
light to hymn thee a - bove, The hum-bler cre - a - tion, tho' fee - ble their
days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen-dor, and gird - ed with praise.
plain, And sweet-ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
lays, With true ad - o - ra - tion shall lisp to thy praise. A - MEN.

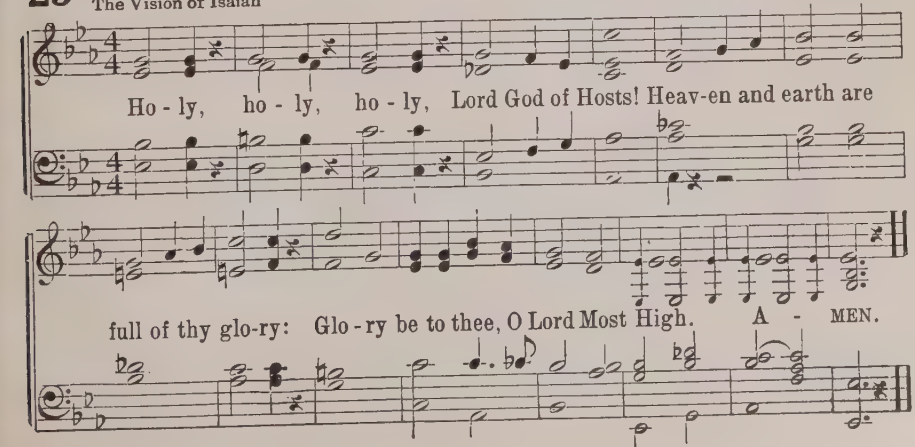
24 Come, Thou Almighty King

Author unknown ITALIAN HYMN FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769


1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
2. Come, thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov-'reign maj - es - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
word suc-cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

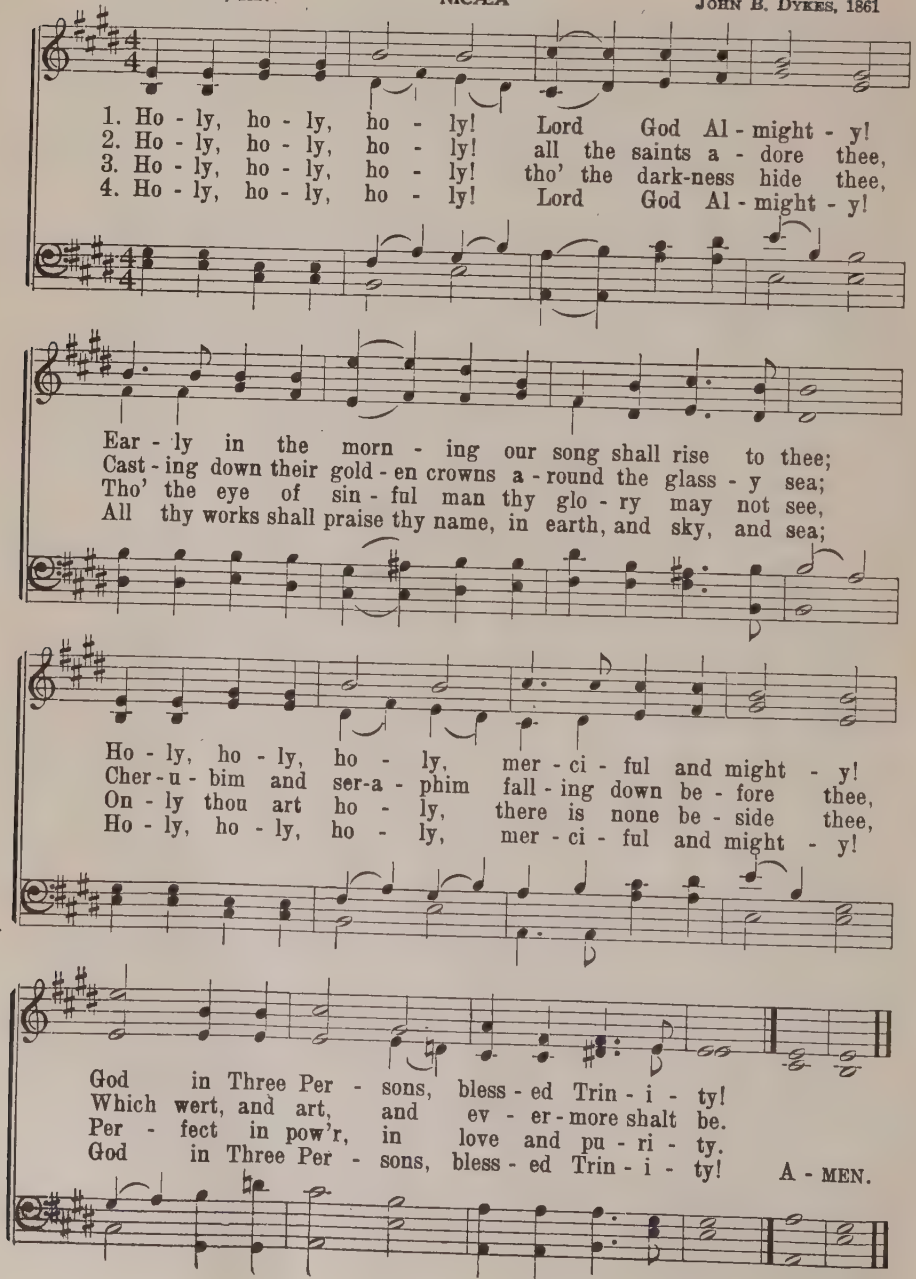
25 Sanctus

The Vision of Isaiah W. A. C. CRUICKSHANK

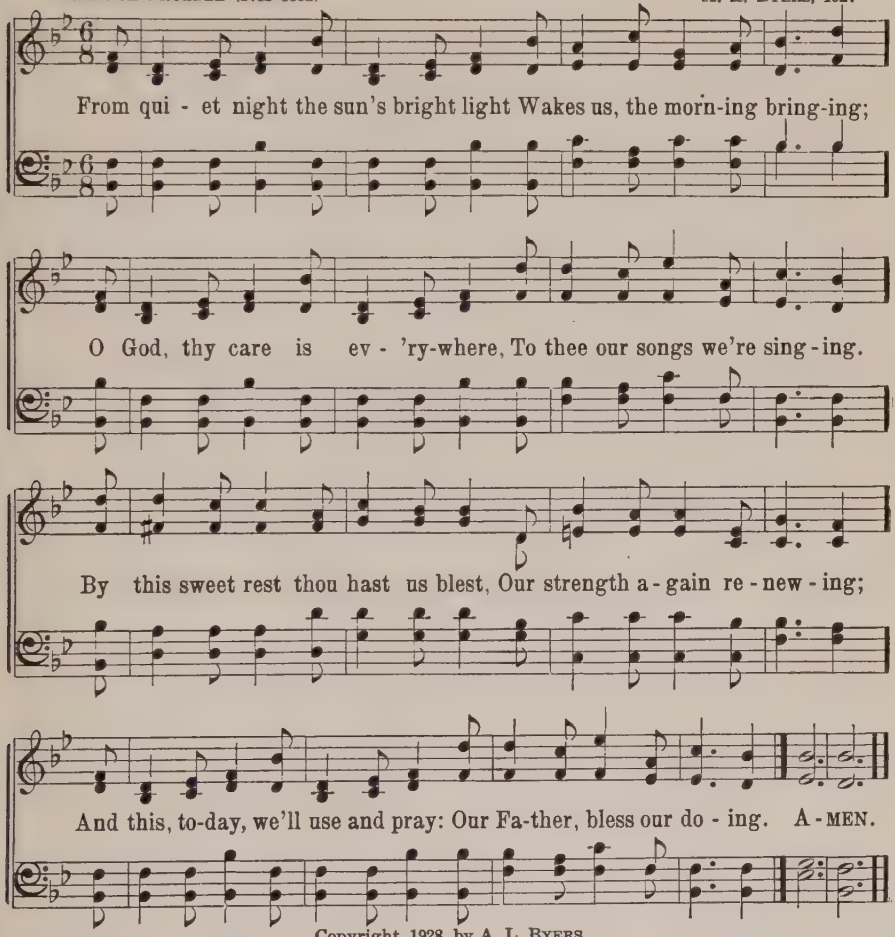


26 Holy, Holy, Holy

REGINALD HEBER, 1827 NICÆA JOHN B. DYKES, 1861


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Tho' the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and ser-a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
On - ly thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.

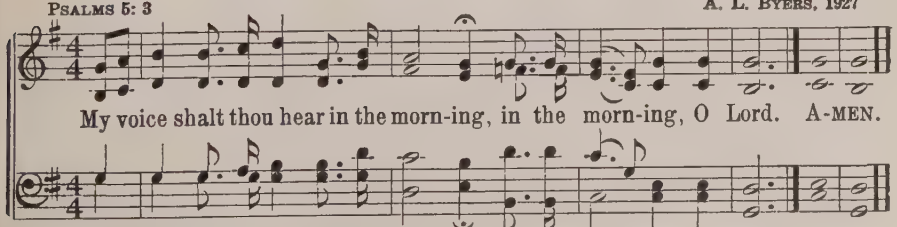
27 Morning Hymn

FRIEDRICH FROEBEL (1782-1852) A. L. BYERS, 1927

From qui - et night the sun's bright light Wakes us, the morn-ing bring-ing;
O God, thy care is ev - 'ry-where, To thee our songs we're sing-ing.
By this sweet rest thou hast us blest, Our strength a-gain re-new-ing;
And this, to-day, we'll use and pray: Our Fa-ther, bless our do - ing. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1928, by A. L. BYERS

28 My Voice in the Morning

PSALMS 5: 3 A. L. BYERS, 1927



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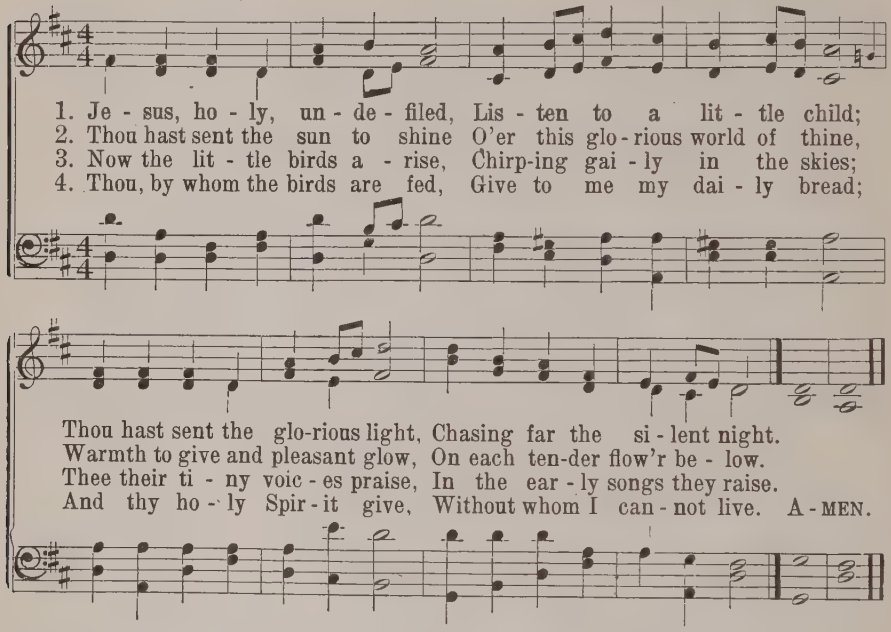
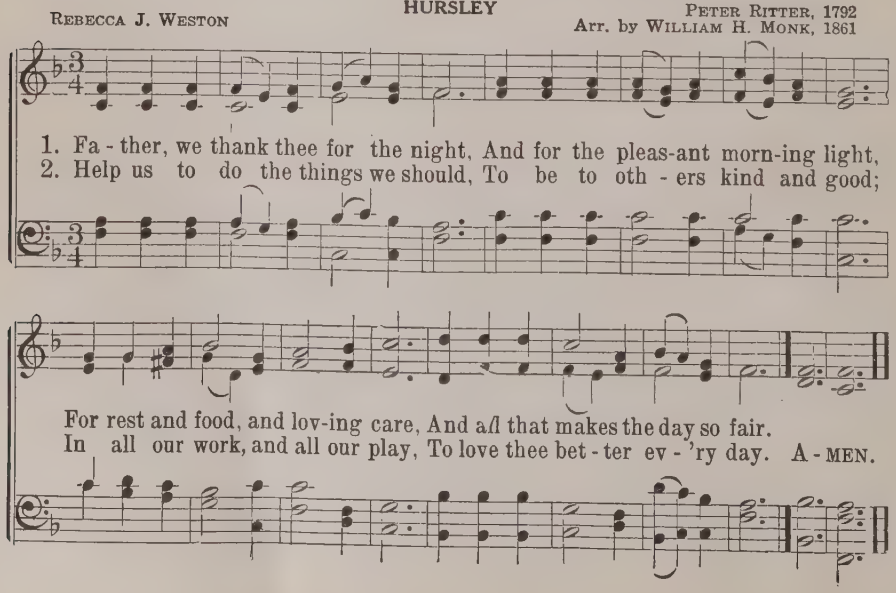
29 Jesus, Holy, Undefiled

Mrs. Emily Shepcote, 1840 John B. Dykes (1823-1876)


1. Je - sus, ho - ly, un - de - filed, Lis - ten to a lit - tle child;
2. Thou hast sent the sun to shine O'er this glo - rious world of thine,
3. Now the lit - tle birds a - rise, Chirp-ing gai - ly in the skies;
4. Thou, by whom the birds are fed, Give to me my dai - ly bread;
Thou hast sent the glo-rious light, Chasing far the si - lent night.
Warmth to give and pleasant glow, On each ten-der flow'r be - low.
Thee their ti - ny voic - es praise, In the ear - ly songs they raise.
And thy ho - ly Spir - it give, Without whom I can - not live. A - MEN.

30 Father, We Thank Thee

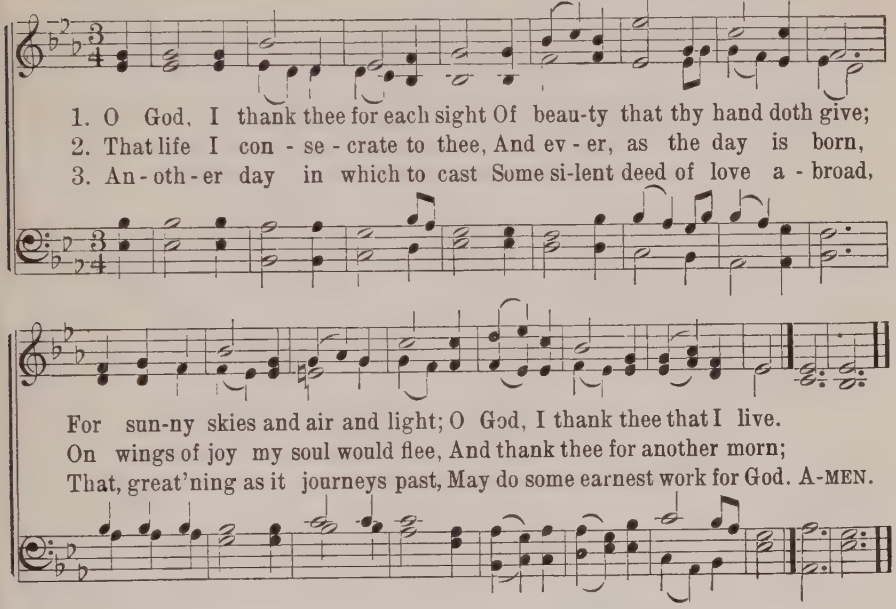
Rebecca J. Weston HURSLEY Peter Ritter, 1792
Arr. by William H. Monk, 1861


1. Fa - ther, we thank thee for the night, And for the pleas-ant morn-ing light,
2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth - ers kind and good;
For rest and food, and lov-ing care, And all that makes the day so fair.
In all our work, and all our play, To love thee bet - ter ev - 'ry day. A - MEN.

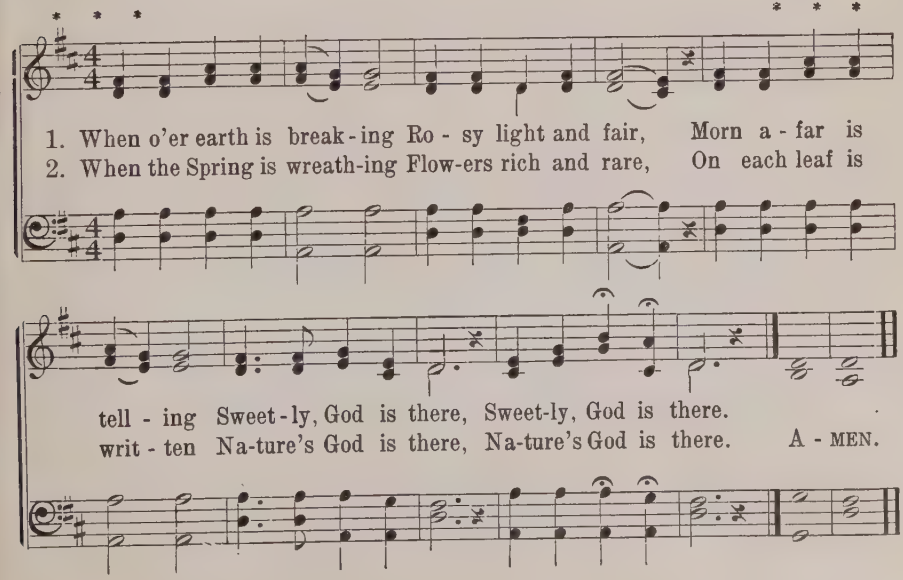
31 O God, I Thank Thee For Each Sight

HOPE

CAROLINE A. MASON (1823 1890) HERBERT S. IRONS (1834-1905)


1. O God, I thank thee for each sight Of beau-ty that thy hand doth give;
2. That life I con - se - crate to thee, And ev - er, as the day is born,
3. An - oth - er day in which to cast Some si-lent deed of love a - broad,
For sun-ny skies and air and light; O God, I thank thee that I live.
On wings of joy my soul would flee, And thank thee for another morn;
That, great'ning as it journeys past, May do some earnest work for God. A-MEN.

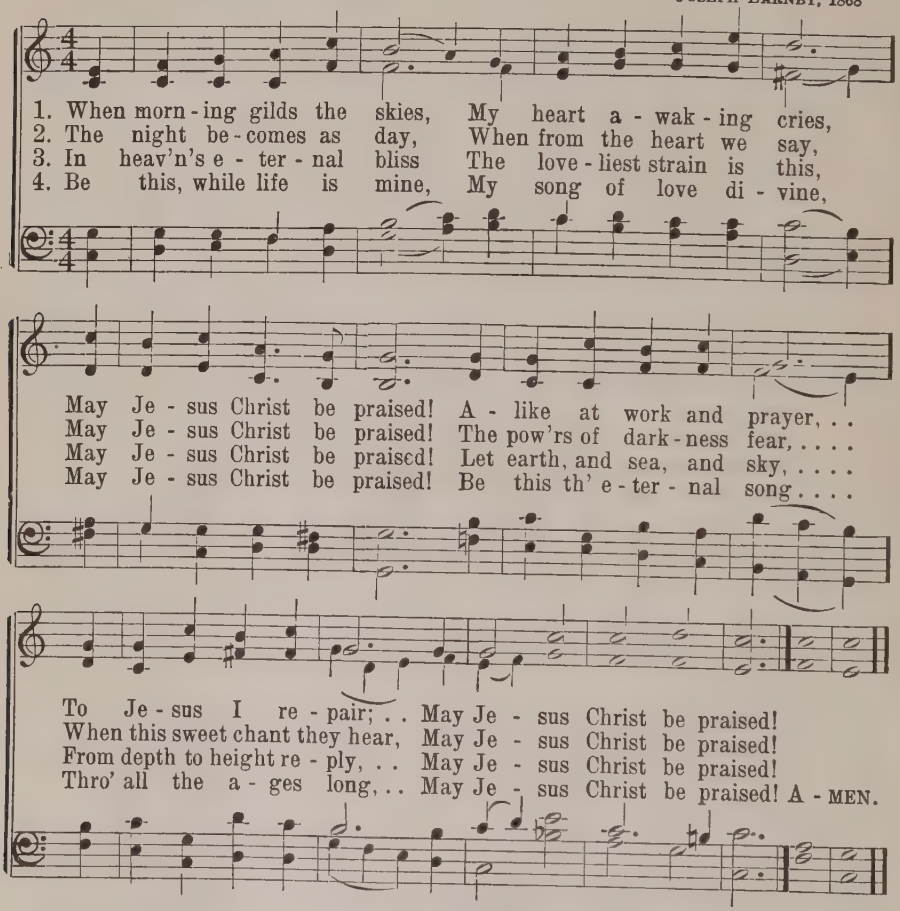
32 When O'er Earth is Breaking


1. When o'er earth is break - ing Ro - sy light and fair, Morn a - far is
2. When the Spring is wreath-ing Flow-ers rich and rare, On each leaf is
tell - ing Sweet - ly, God is there, Sweet-ly, God is there.
writ - ten Na-ture's God is there, Na-ture's God is there. A - MEN.

33 When Morning Gilds the Skies

Anonymous, German, c. 1800
Translated by EDWARD CASWALL, 1853

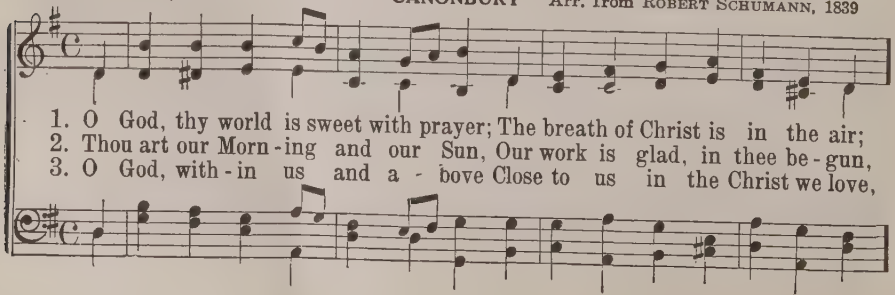
LAUDES DOMINI

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries,
2. The night be-comes as day, When from the heart we say,
3. In heav'n's e-ter-nal bliss The love-liest strain is this,
4. Be this, while life is mine, My song of love di-vine,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! A-like at work and prayer, . .
May Je-sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark-ness fear, ...
May Je-sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky, ...
May Je-sus Christ be praised! Be this th' e-ter-nal song . . . .
To Je-sus I re-pair; . . May Je-sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je-sus Christ be praised!
From depth to height re-ply, . . May Je-sus Christ be praised!
Thro' all the a-ges long, . . May Je-sus Christ be praised! A-MEN.

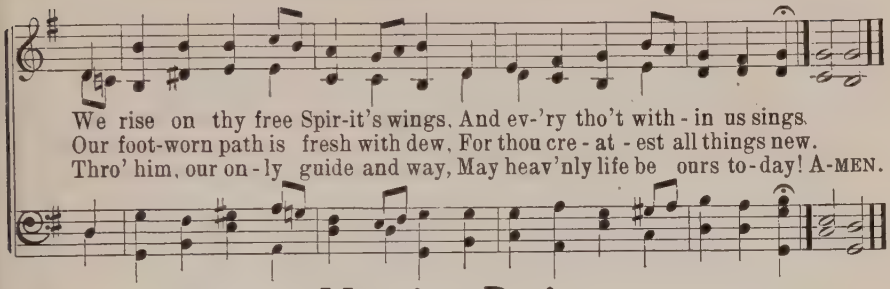
34 O God, Thy World is Sweet With Prayer

LUCY LARCOM, 1892

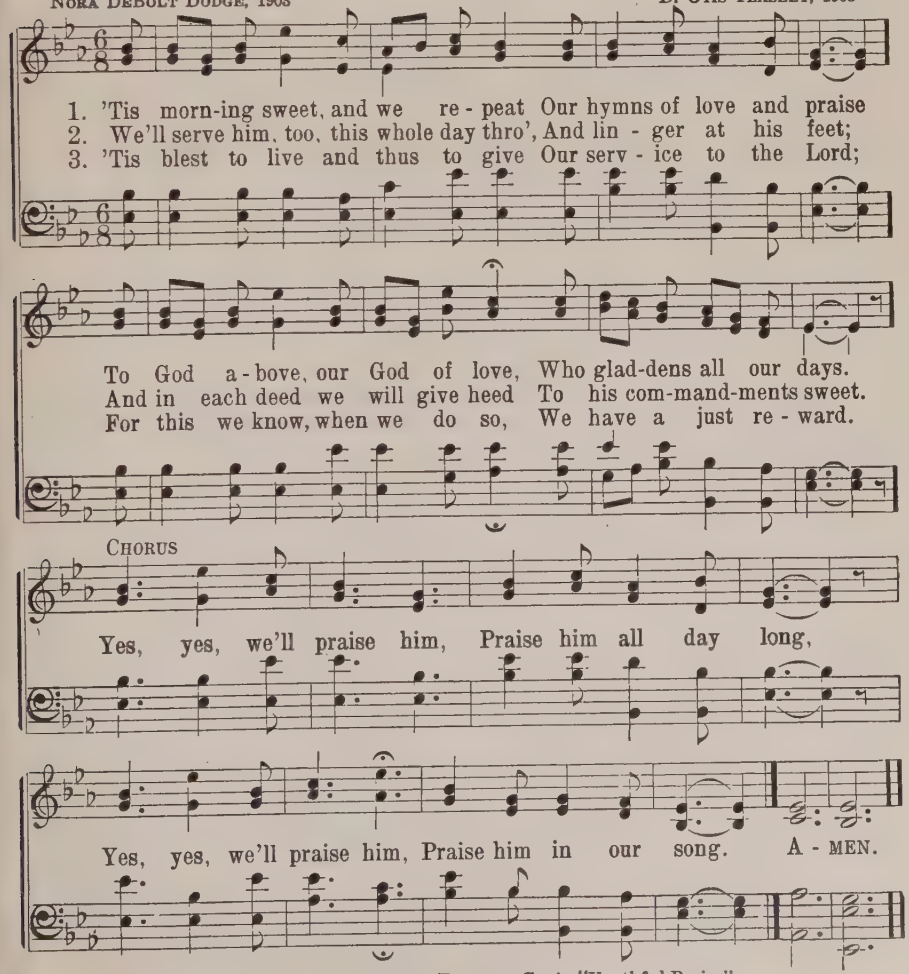
CANONBURY Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839


1. O God, thy world is sweet with prayer; The breath of Christ is in the air;
2. Thou art our Morn-ing and our Sun, Our work is glad, in thee be-gun,
3. O God, with-in us and a-bove Close to us in the Christ we love,

O God, Thy World is Sweet With Prayer


We rise on thy free Spir-it's wings, And ev-'ry tho't with-in us sings.
Our foot-worn path is fresh with dew, For thou cre-at-est all things new.
Thro' him, our on-ly guide and way, May heav'nly life be ours to-day! A-MEN.

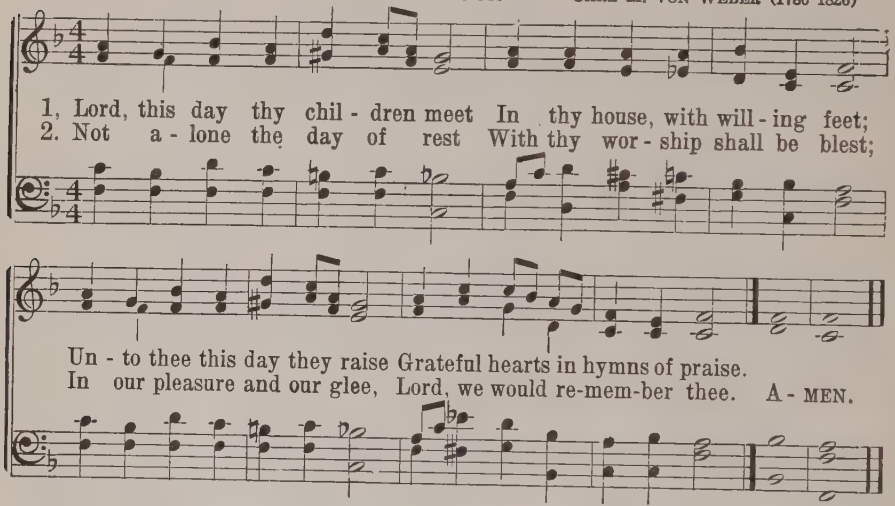
35 Morning Praise

NORA DEBOLT DODGE, 1903 D. OTIS TEASLEY, 1903

1. 'Tis morn-ing sweet, and we re-peat Our hymns of love and praise
2. We'll serve him, too, this whole day thro', And lin-ger at his feet;
3. 'Tis blest to live and thus to give Our serv-ice to the Lord;
To God a-bove, our God of love, Who glad-dens all our days.
And in each deed we will give heed To his com-mand-ments sweet.
For this we know, when we do so, We have a just re-ward.
CHORUS
Yes, yes, we'll praise him, Praise him all day long,
Yes, yes, we'll praise him, Praise him in our song. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1903, by GOSPEL TRUMPET CO. in "Youthful Praise"

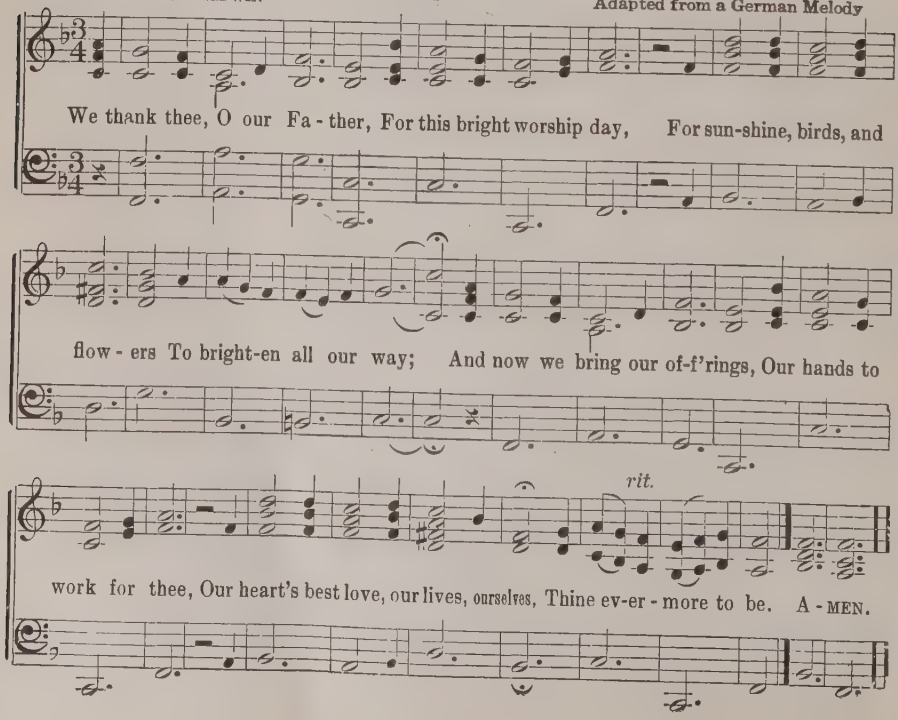
36 A Sunday Hymn

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW (1823-1897) SEYMOUR CARL M. VON WEBER (1786-1826)


1, Lord, this day thy chil - dren meet In thy house, with will - ing feet;
2. Not a - lone the day of rest With thy wor - ship shall be blest;
Un - to thee this day they raise Grateful hearts in hymns of praise.
In our pleasure and our glee, Lord, we would re-mem-ber thee. A - MEN.

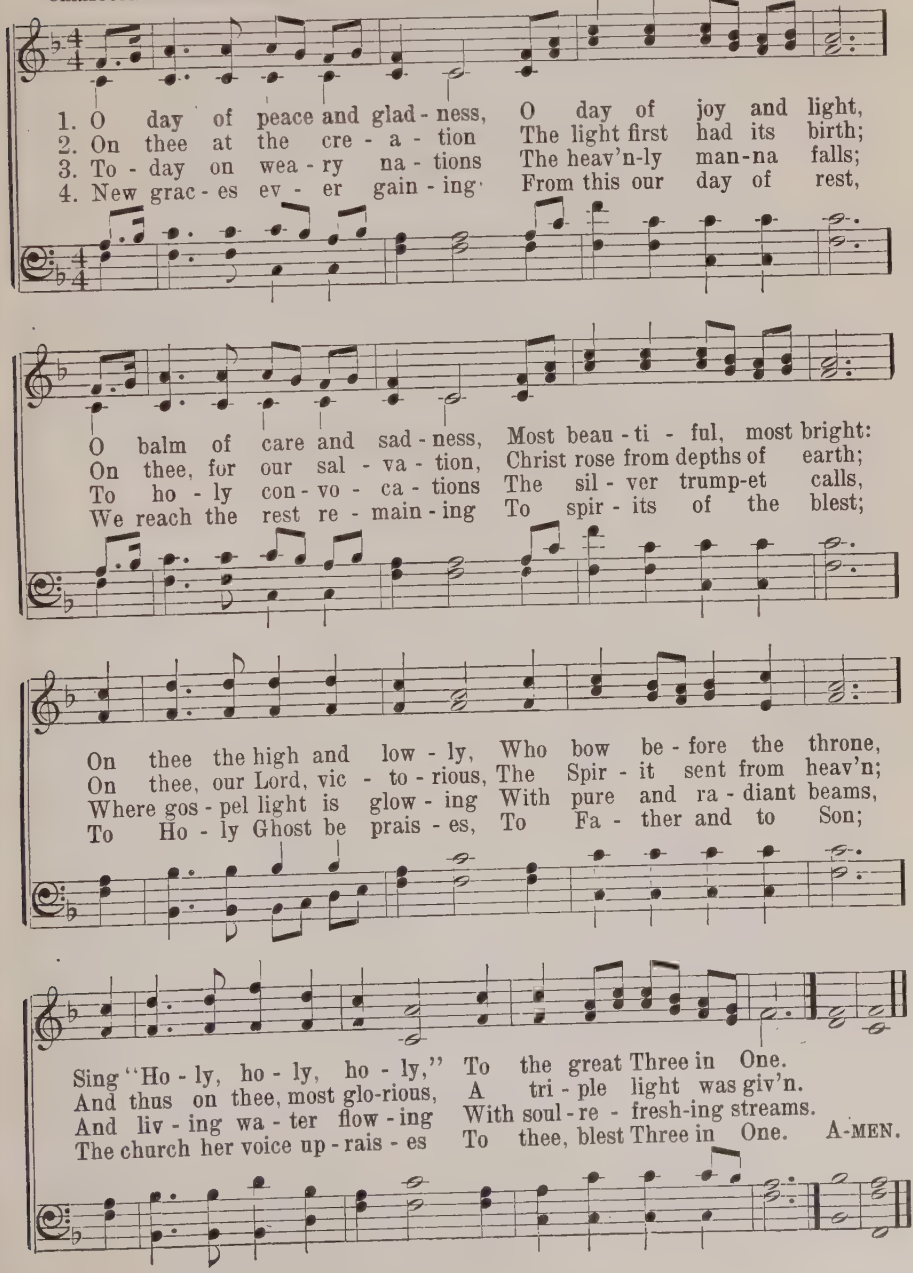
37 We Thank Thee, O Our Father.

JOSEPHINE L. BALDWIN Adapted from a German Melody


We thank thee, O our Fa - ther, For this bright worship day, For sun-shine, birds, and
flow - ers To bright-en all our way; And now we bring our of-f'rings, Our hands to
rit.
work for thee, Our heart's best love, our lives, ourselves, Thine ev-er - more to be. A - MEN.

38 O Day of Peace and Gladness

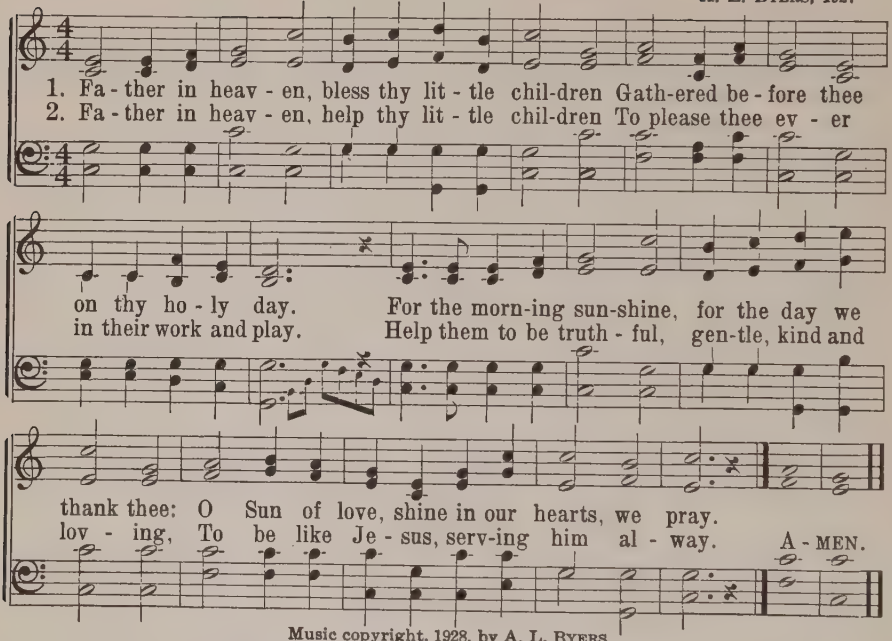
CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 MENDEBRAS Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1839


1. O day of peace and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls;
4. New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright:
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trump-et calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest;
On thee the high and low - ly, Who bow be - fore the throne,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;
Sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great Three in One.
And thus on thee, most glo-rious, A tri - ple light was giv'n.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh-ing streams.
The church her voice up - rais - es To thee, blest Three in One. A-MEN.

39 Father in Heaven

* * *

A. L. BYERS, 1927

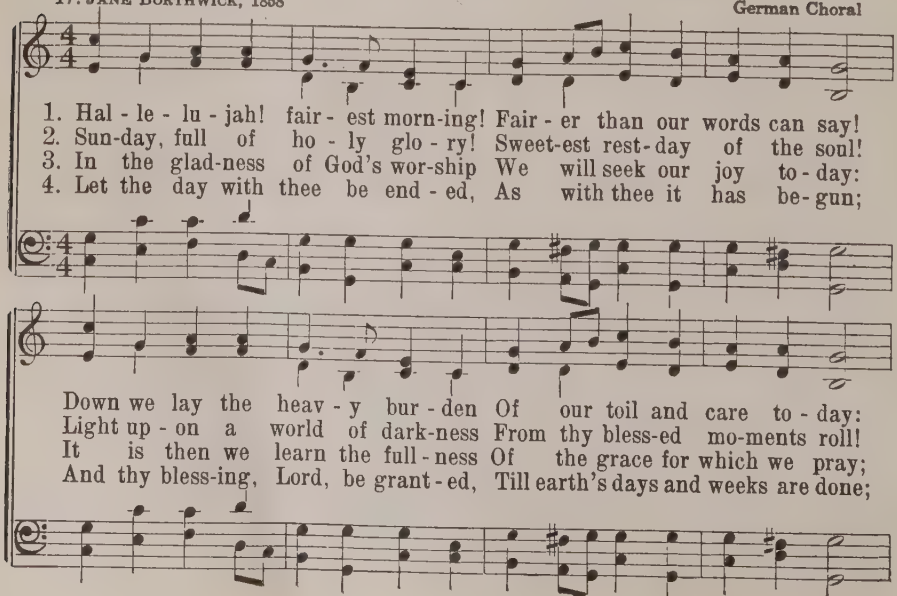

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, bless thy lit - tle chil-dren Gath-ered be - fore thee
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, help thy lit - tle chil-dren To please thee ev - er
on thy ho - ly day. For the morn-ing sun-shine, for the day we
in their work and play. Help them to be truth - ful, gen-tle, kind and
thank thee: O Sun of love, shine in our hearts, we pray.
lov - ing, To be like Je - sus, serv-ing him al - way. A - MEN.

Music copyright, 1928, by A. L. BYERS

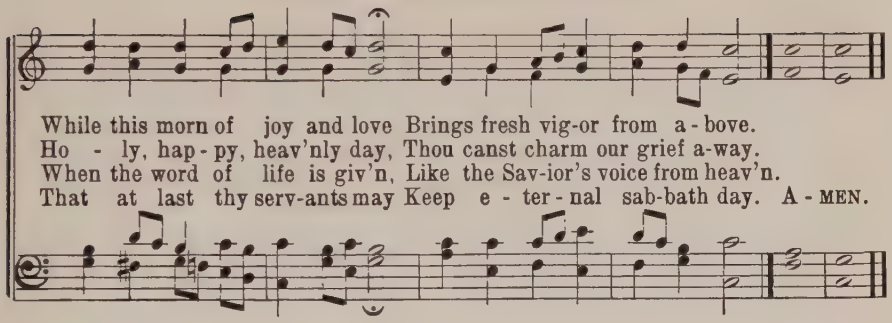
40 Hallelujah! Fairest Morning

JONATHAN KRAUSE, 1739
Tr. JANE BORTHWICK, 1858

German Choral


1. Hal - le - lu - jah! fair - est morn-ing! Fair - er than our words can say!
2. Sun-day, full of ho - ly glo - ry! Sweet-est rest-day of the soul!
3. In the glad-ness of God's wor-ship We will seek our joy to - day:
4. Let the day with thee be end - ed, As with thee it has be-gun;
Down we lay the heav - y bur - den Of our toil and care to - day:
Light up - on a world of dark-ness From thy bless-ed mo-ments roll!
It is then we learn the full - ness Of the grace for which we pray;
And thy bless-ing, Lord, be grant - ed, Till earth's days and weeks are done;

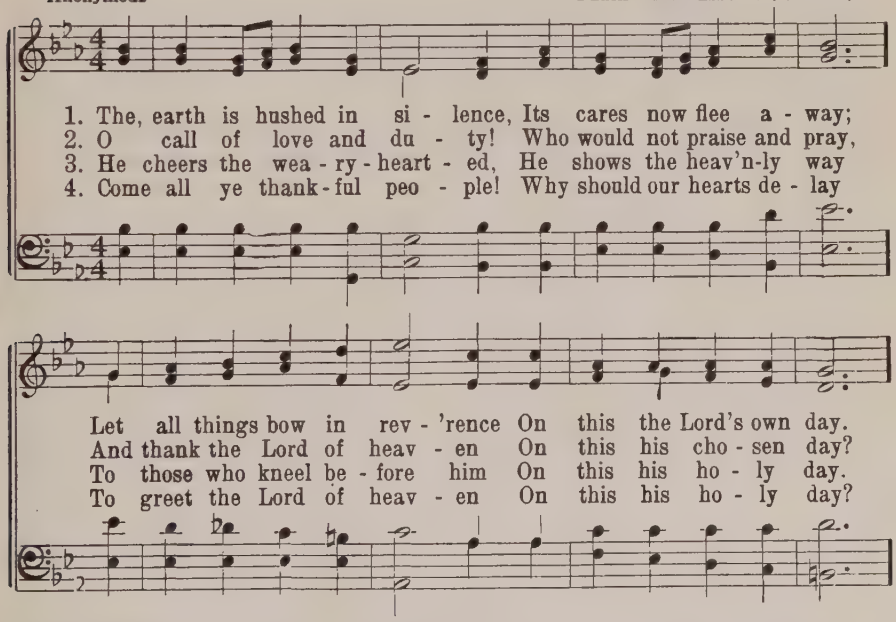
Hallelujah! Fairest Morning


While this morn of joy and love Brings fresh vig-or from a-bove.
Ho - ly, hap-py, heav'nly day, Thou canst charm our grief a-way.
When the word of life is giv'n, Like the Sav-ior's voice from heav'n.
That at last thy serv-ants may Keep e-ter-nal sab-bath day. A-MEN.

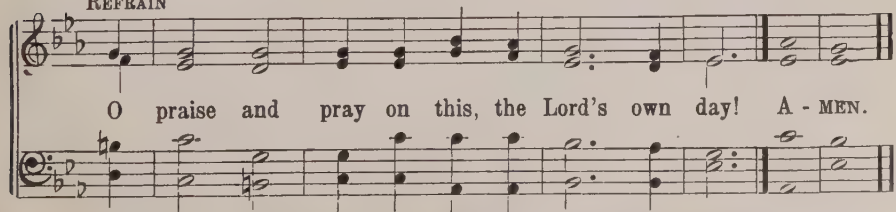
41 The Lord's Own Day

LORD'S DAY

Anonymous

FELIX MENDELSSOHN (1809–1847)

1. The, earth is hushed in si - lence, Its cares now flee a - way;
2. O call of love and du - ty! Who would not praise and pray,
3. He cheers the wea - ry - heart - ed, He shows the heav'n-ly way
4. Come all ye thank-ful peo - ple! Why should our hearts de - lay
Let all things bow in rev - 'rence On this the Lord's own day.
And thank the Lord of heav - en On this his cho - sen day?
To those who kneel be - fore him On this his ho - ly day.
To greet the Lord of heav - en On this his ho - ly day?

REFRAIN

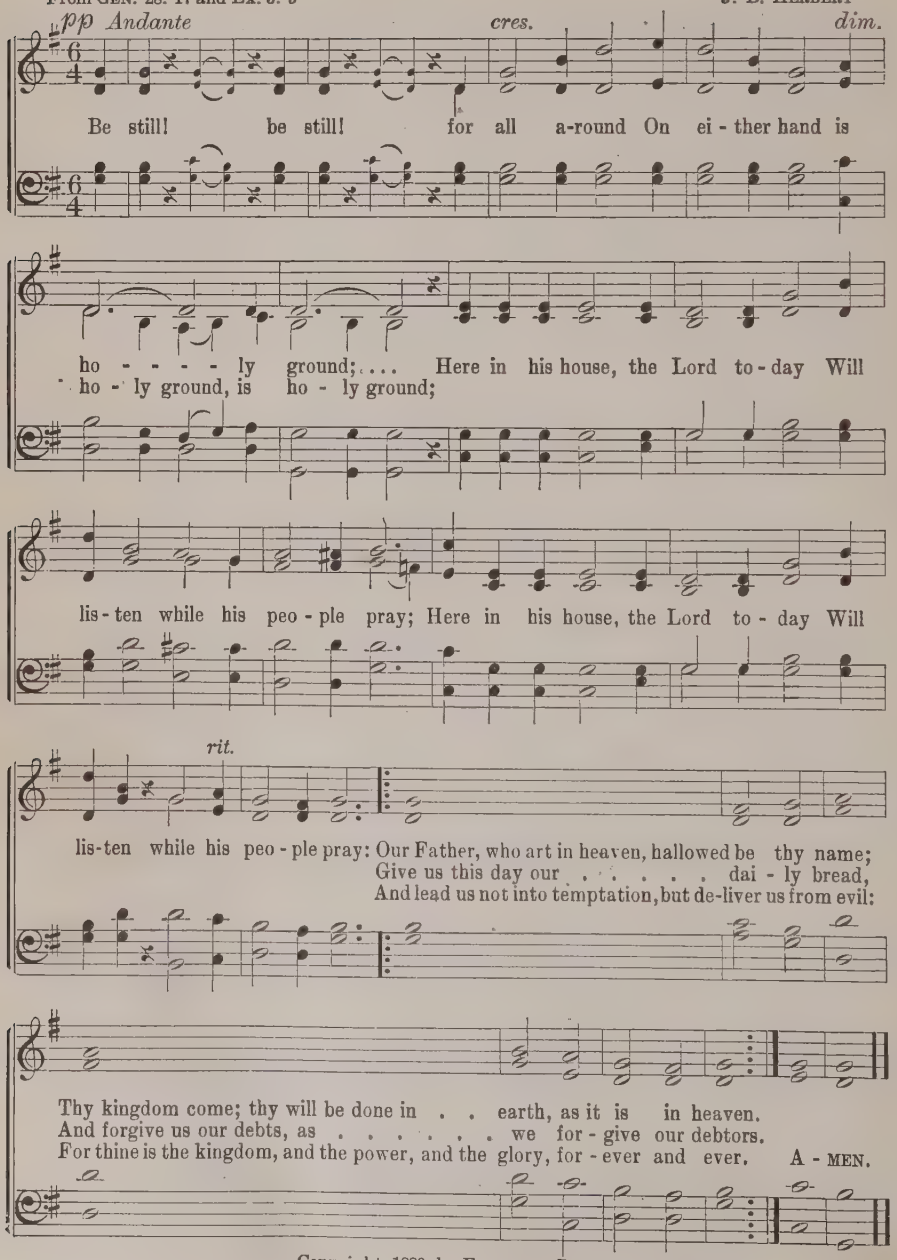


From "Fifth Reader," Ed. Mus. Course. GINN & Co., publishers, by permission

42 Be Still! Be Still!

From GEN. 28: 17 and EX. 3: 5

J. B. HERBERT


pp Andante
cres.
dim.
Be still! be still! for all a-round On ei - ther hand is
ho - - - - - ly ground; . . . . Here in his house, the Lord to-day Will
ho - ly ground, is ho - ly ground;
lis-ten while his peo - ple pray; Here in his house, the Lord to - day Will
rit.
lis-ten while his peo - ple pray: Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;
Give us this day our . . . . . dai - ly bread,
And lead us not into temptation, but de-liver us from evil:
Thy kingdom come; thy will be done in . . earth, as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our debts, as . . . . . we for - give our debtors.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - ever and ever. A - MEN.

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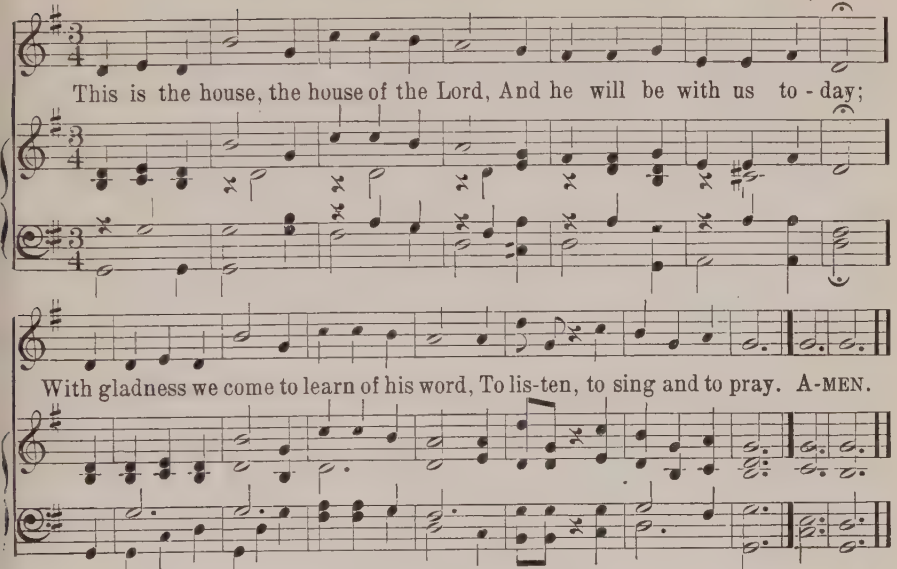
43 The House of the Lord

* * *

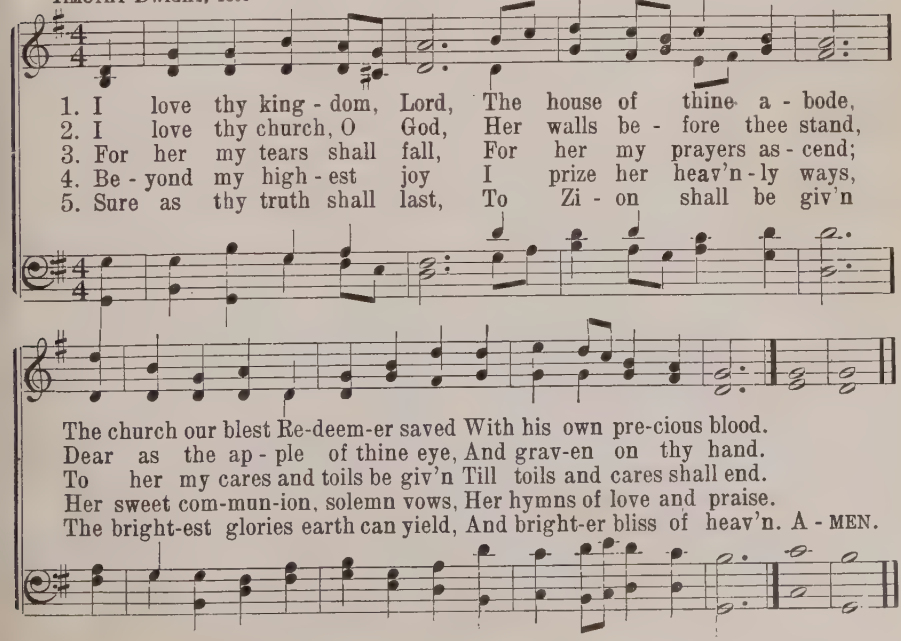
A. L. BYERS, 1927


This is the house, the house of the Lord, And he will be with us to - day;
With gladness we come to learn of his word, To lis-ten, to sing and to pray. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1928, by GOSPEL TRUMPET CO. in "Children's Praise and Worship"

44 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

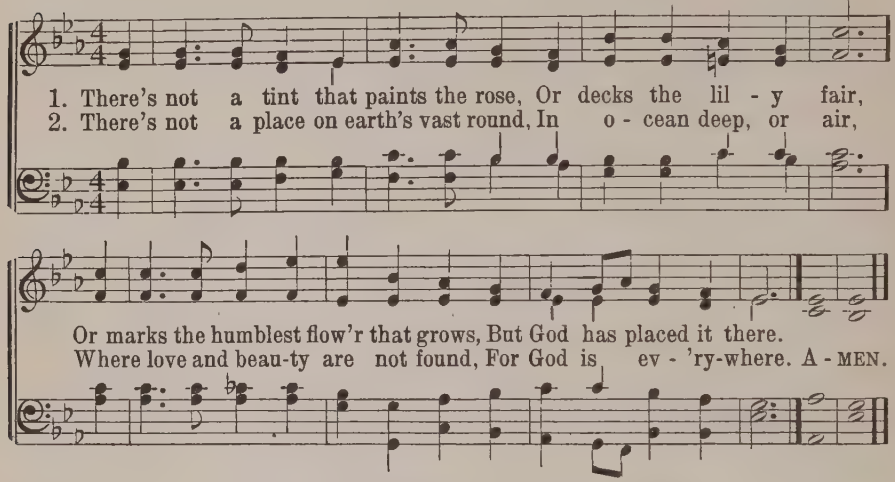
TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800 ST. THOMAS AARON WILLIAMS, 1763


1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,
2. I love thy church, O God, Her walls be - fore thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
5. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n
The church our blest Re-deem-er saved With his own pre-cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And grav-en on thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun-ion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright-est glories earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n. A - MEN.

45 God Is Everywhere

GREEN HILL

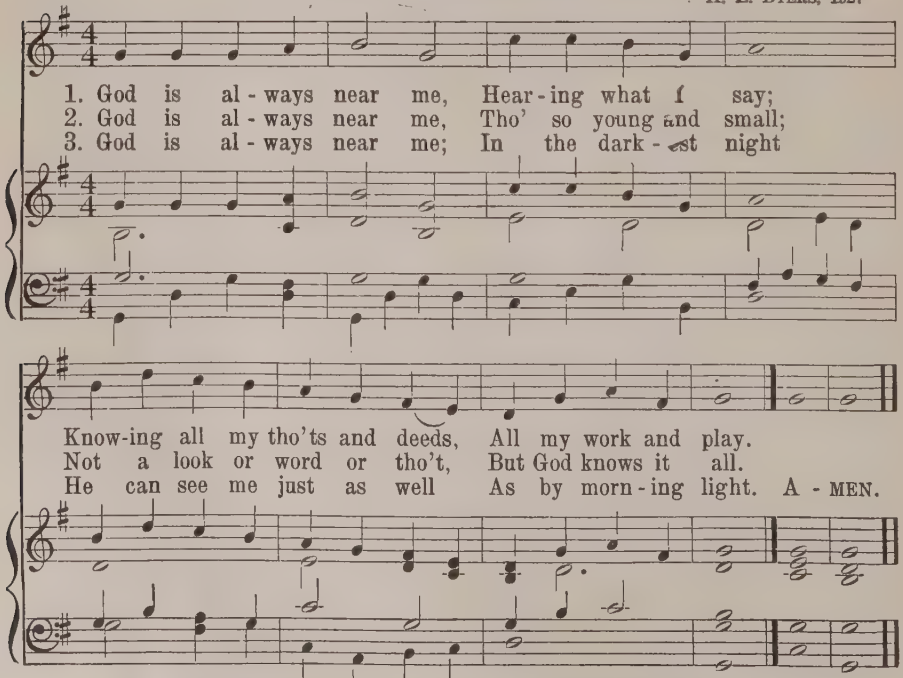
JAMES COWDEN WALLACE (1793-1841) ALBERT L. PEACE (1844—)


1. There's not a tint that paints the rose, Or decks the lil - y fair,
2. There's not a place on earth's vast round, In o - cean deep, or air,
Or marks the humblest flow'r that grows, But God has placed it there.
Where love and beau-ty are not found, For God is ev - 'ry-where. A - MEN.

46 God Is Always Near Me

* * *

A. L. BYERS, 1927

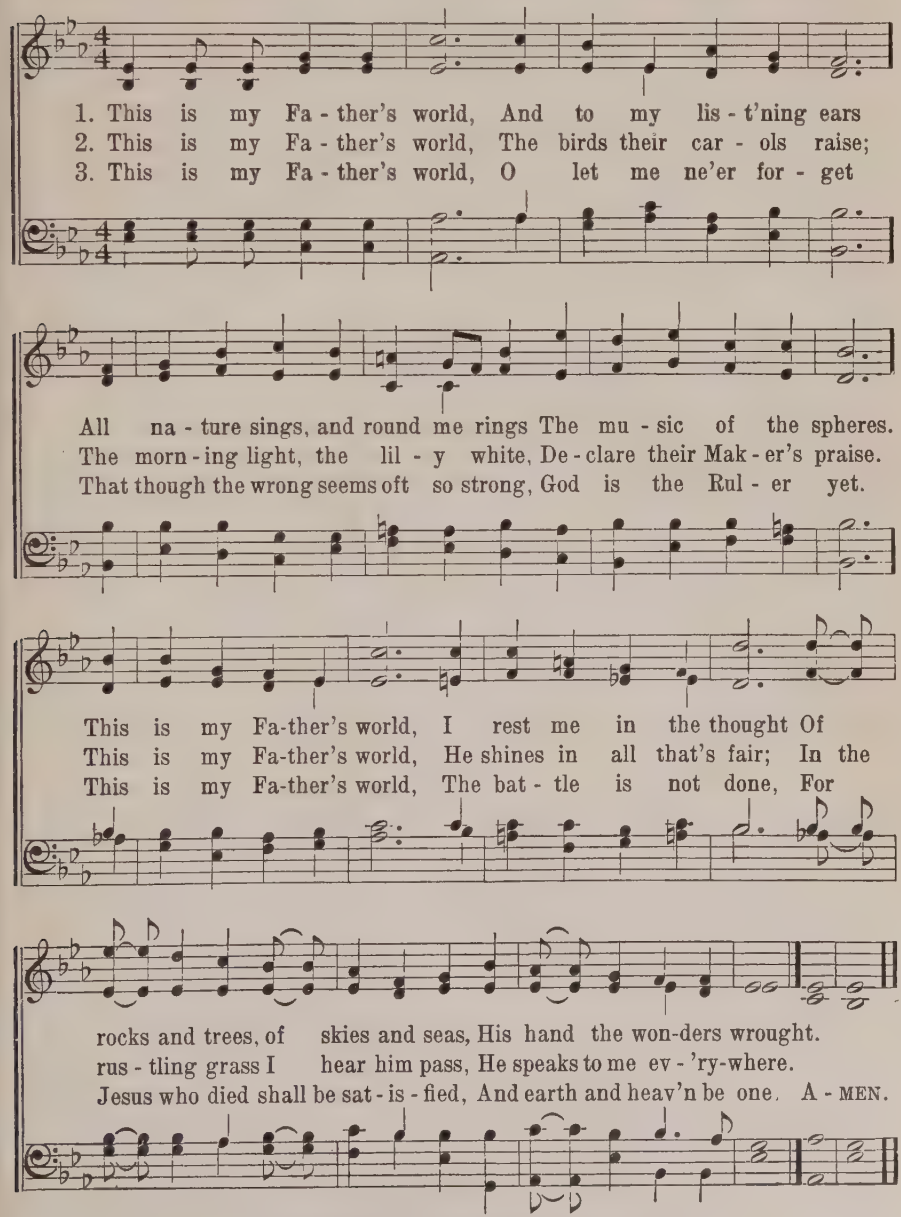

1. God is al - ways near me, Hear - ing what I say;
2. God is al - ways near me, Tho' so young and small;
3. God is al - ways near me; In the dark - est night
Know-ing all my tho'ts and deeds, All my work and play.
Not a look or word or tho't, But God knows it all.
He can see me just as well As by morn - ing light. A - MEN.

Music copyright, 1928, by GOSPEL TRUMPET CO. in "Children's Praise and Worship"

47 This Is My Father's World

DIADEMATA

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1901 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868


1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning ears
2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise;
3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get
All na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
The morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise.
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.
This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat - tle is not done, For
rocks and trees, of skies and seas, His hand the won-ders wrought.
rus - tling grass I hear him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry-where.
Jesus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A - MEN.

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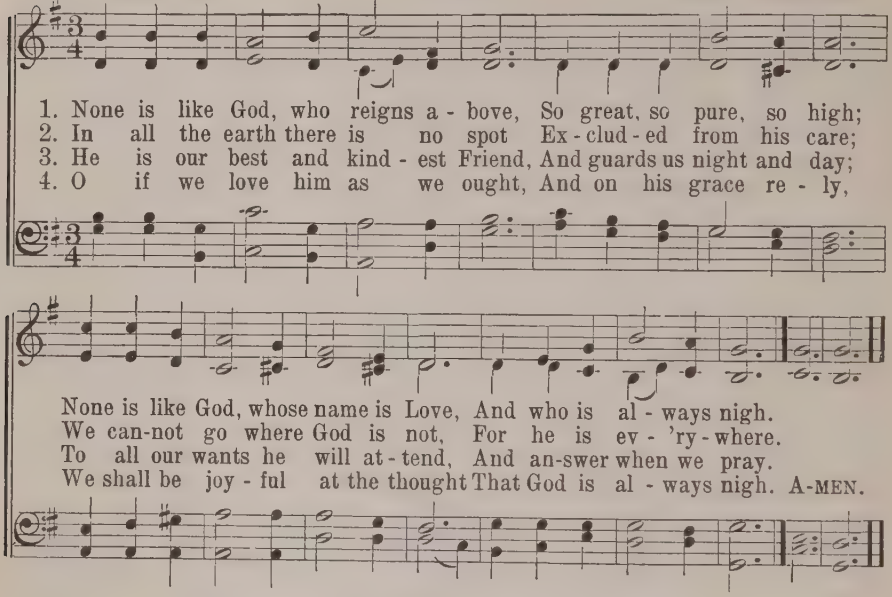
48 None Is Like God

ST. AGNES

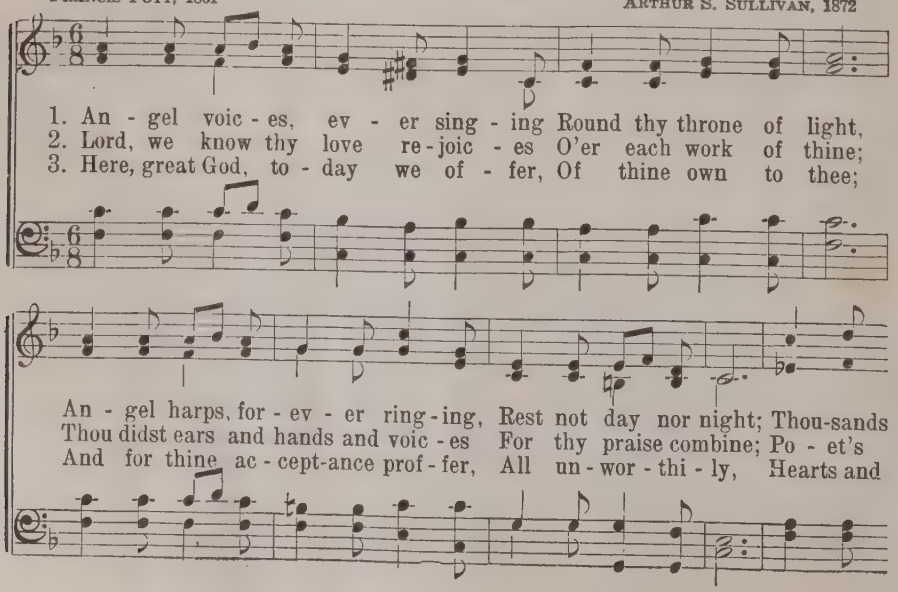
JOHN BURTON, 1849 JOHN B. DYKES, 1866


1. None is like God, who reigns a - bove, So great, so pure, so high;
2. In all the earth there is no spot Ex - clud - ed from his care;
3. He is our best and kind - est Friend, And guards us night and day;
4. O if we love him as we ought, And on his grace re - ly,
None is like God, whose name is Love, And who is al - ways nigh.
We can-not go where God is not, For he is ev - 'ry - where.
To all our wants he will at - tend, And an-swer when we pray.
We shall be joy - ful at the thought That God is al - ways nigh. A-MEN.

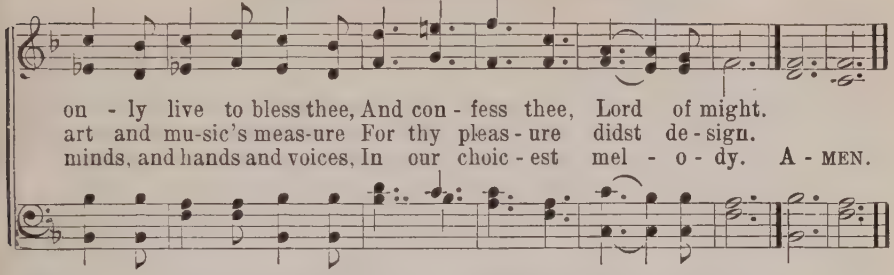
49 Angel Voices, Ever Singing

ANGEL VOICES

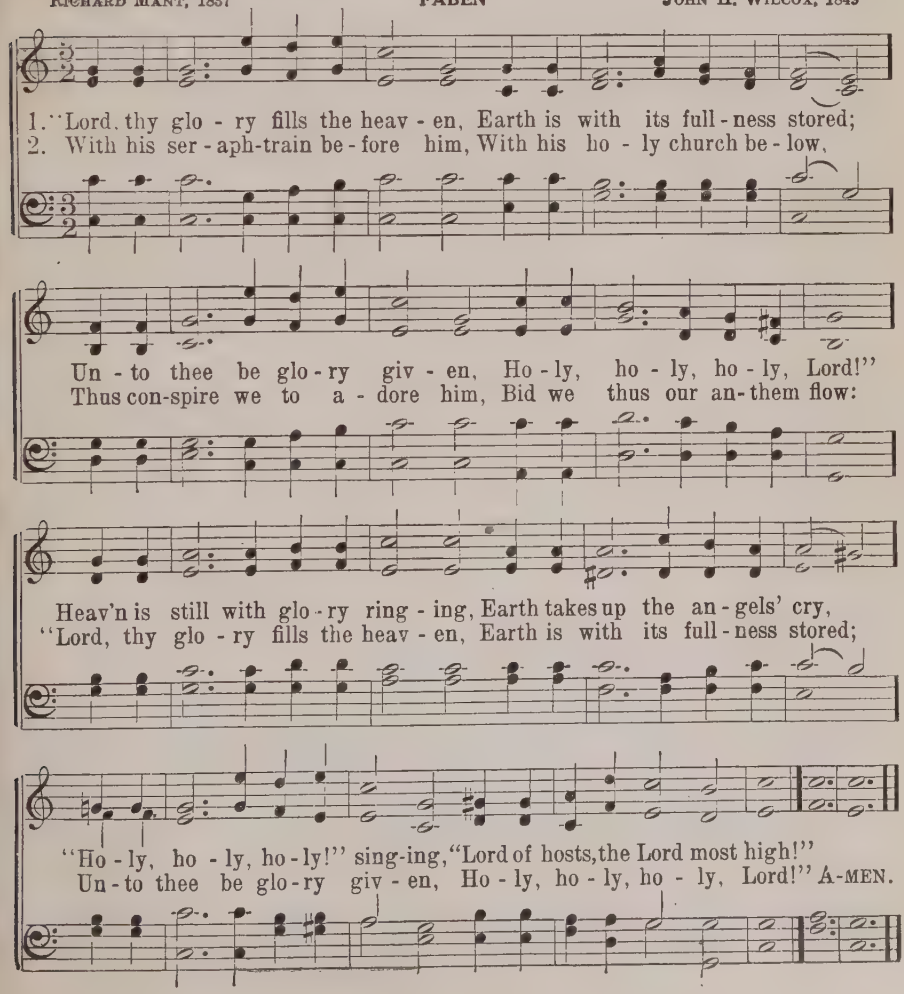
FRANCIS POTT, 1861 ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round thy throne of light,
2. Lord, we know thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of thine;
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer, Of thine own to thee;
An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night; Thou-sands
Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es For thy praise combine; Po - et's
And for thine ac - cept-ance prof - fer, All un - wor - thi - ly, Hearts and

Angel Voices, Ever Singing


on - ly live to bless thee, And con - fess thee, Lord of might.
art and mu-sic's meas-ure For thy pleas - ure didst de - sign.
minds, and hands and voices, In our choic - est mel - o - dy. A - MEN.

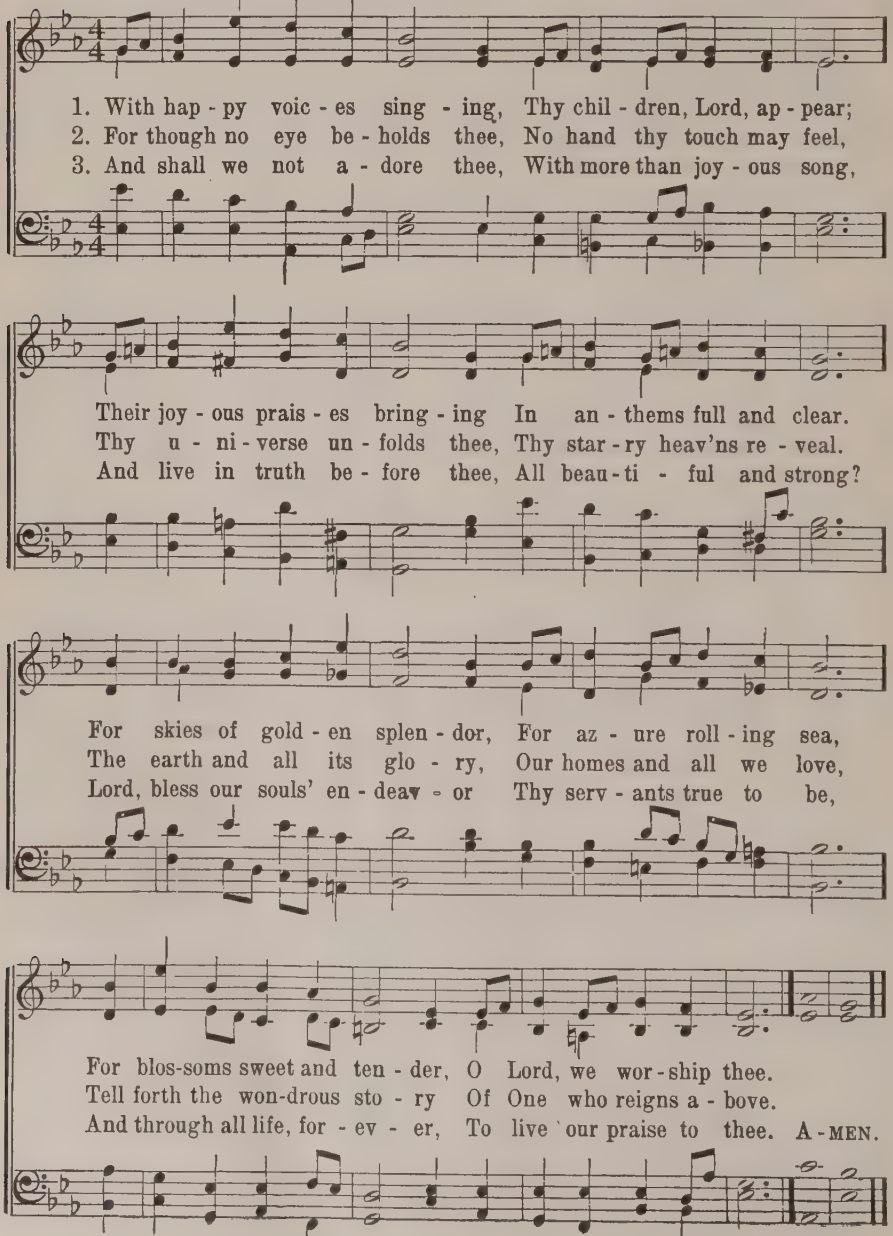
50 Lord, Thy Glory Fills the Heaven

RICHARD MANT, 1837 FABEN JOHN H. WILCOX, 1849

1. "Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its full - ness stored;
2. With his ser - aph-train be - fore him, With his ho - ly church be - low,
Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord!"
Thus con-spire we to a - dore him, Bid we thus our an-them flow:
Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing, Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
"Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its full - ness stored;
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!" sing-ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord most high!"
Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord!" A-MEN.

51 With Happy Voices Singing

BERTHOLD

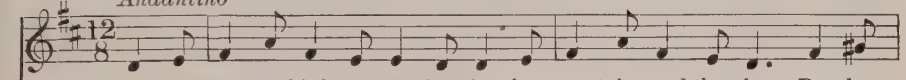
WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1888 BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872


1. With hap - py voic - es sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
2. For though no eye be - holds thee, No hand thy touch may feel,
3. And shall we not a - dore thee, With more than joy - ous song,
Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems full and clear.
Thy u - ni - verse un - folds thee, Thy star - ry heav'ns re - veal.
And live in truth be - fore thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?
For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
Lord, bless our souls' en - deav - or Thy serv - ants true to be,
For blos-soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship thee.
Tell forth the won-drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
And through all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to thee. A - MEN.

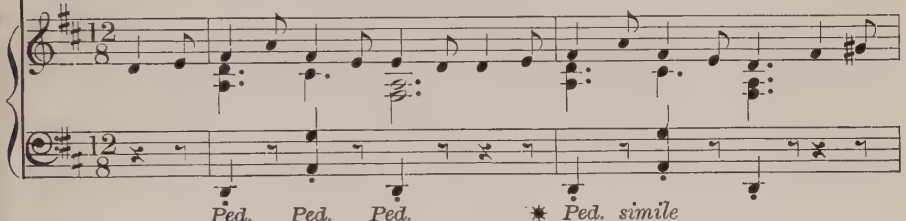
52 The Father's Care

CHARLES I. JUNKIN GRACE WILBUR CONANT

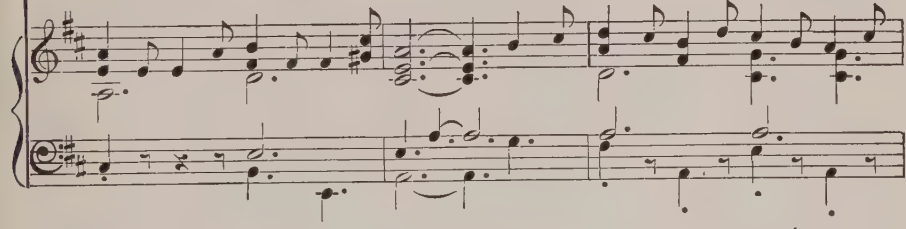
Andantino



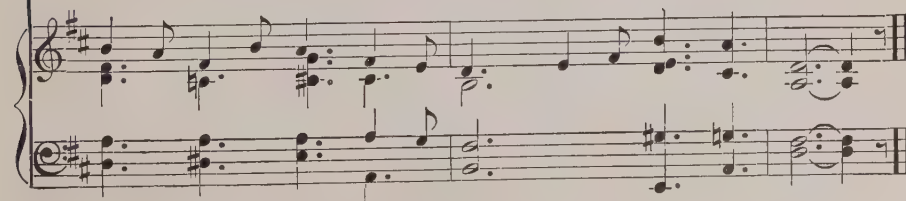
1. In the trees the birds are singing, in the mountains and the glens, By the
2. All the meadows bloom with daisies and with dan-de-li-ons bold, And the
3. And the clouds of trouble gath-er, and the storm-y wind is heard, And the
4. And the world is full of children, O so man-y and so fair! Like the



riv-ers and the brooks and by the sea; . . But there's food for all the robins and the
clo-ver blossoms cover all the lea; . . . But there's clothing for the lilies and the .
an-gry tempest rages wild and free; . . But there's shelter for the sparrow and the
sunbeams as they sparkle on the sea; . . But there's room for all the children in the



ti-ny lit-tle wrens, And there's bread in His hand for me.
but-ter-cups of gold, And there's raiment in His hand for me.
lit-tle hum-ming-bird, And there's safe-ty in His arms for me.
Fa-ther's ten-der care, And there's room in His heart for me.



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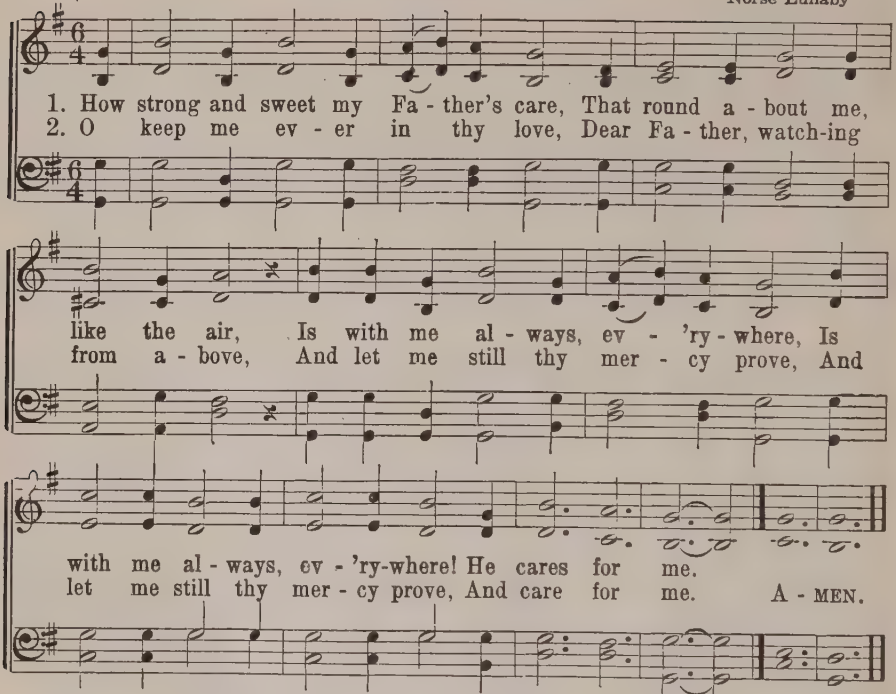
53 He Cares For Me

"Norse Lullaby"


1. How strong and sweet my Fa - ther's care, That round a - bout me,
2. O keep me ev - er in thy love, Dear Fa - ther, watch-ing
like the air, Is with me al - ways, ev - 'ry - where, Is
from a - bove, And let me still thy mer - cy prove, And
with me al - ways, ev - 'ry-where! He cares for me.
let me still thy mer - cy prove, And care for me. A - MEN.

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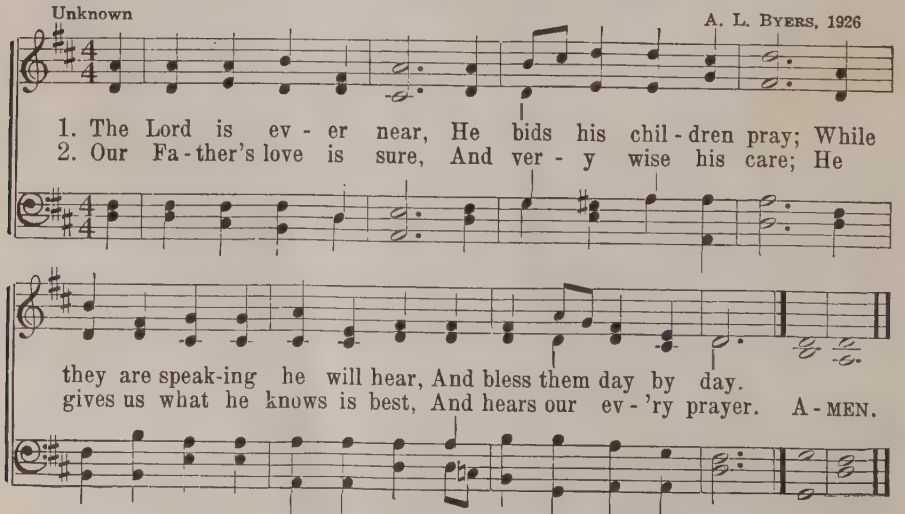
54 The Lord Is Ever Near

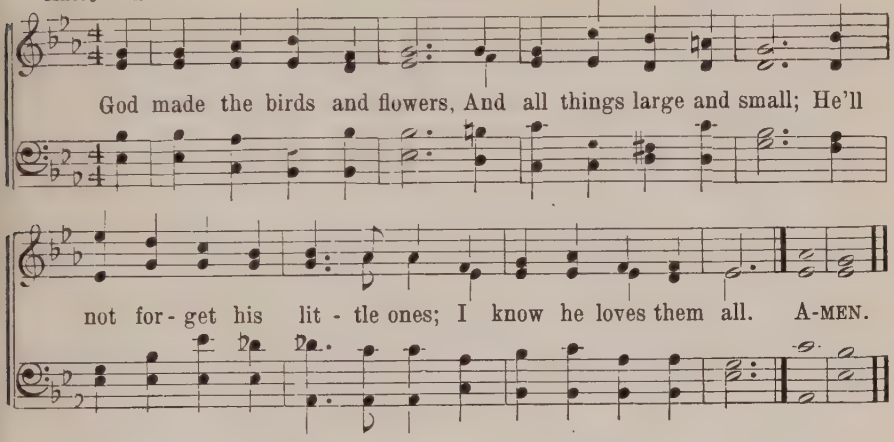
Unknown A. L. BYERS, 1926


1. The Lord is ev - er near, He bids his chil - dren pray; While
2. Our Fa - ther's love is sure, And ver - y wise his care; He
they are speak-ing he will hear, And bless them day by day.
gives us what he knows is best, And hears our ev - 'ry prayer. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1928, by GOSPEL TRUMPET CO. in "Children's Praise and Worship"

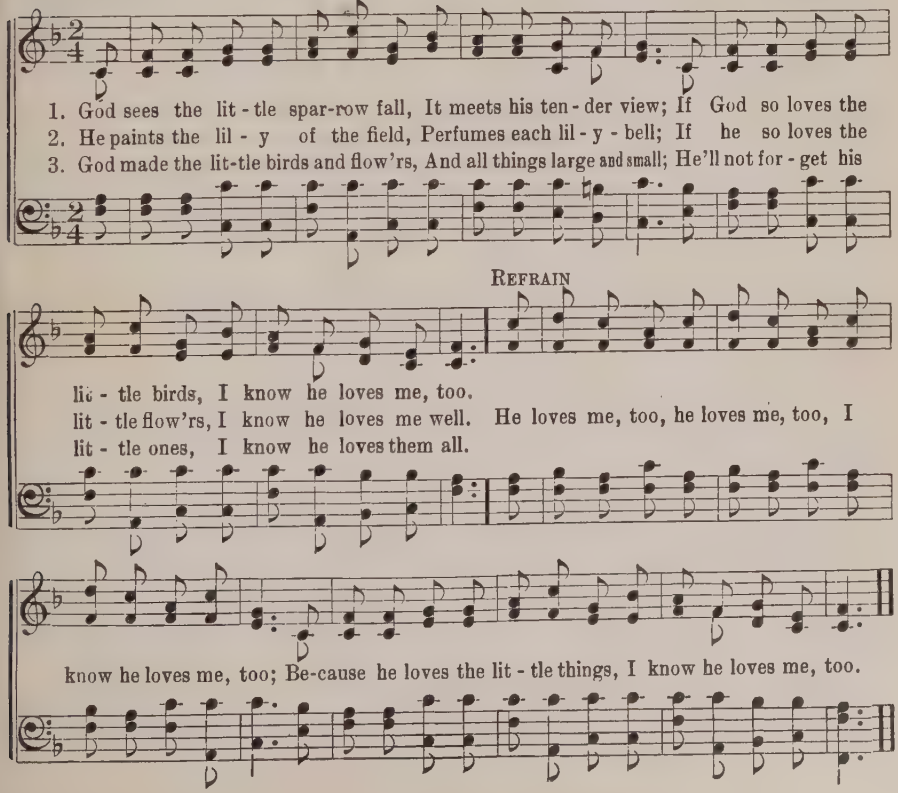
55 He'll Not Forget His Little Ones

Anonymous MONSELL JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866



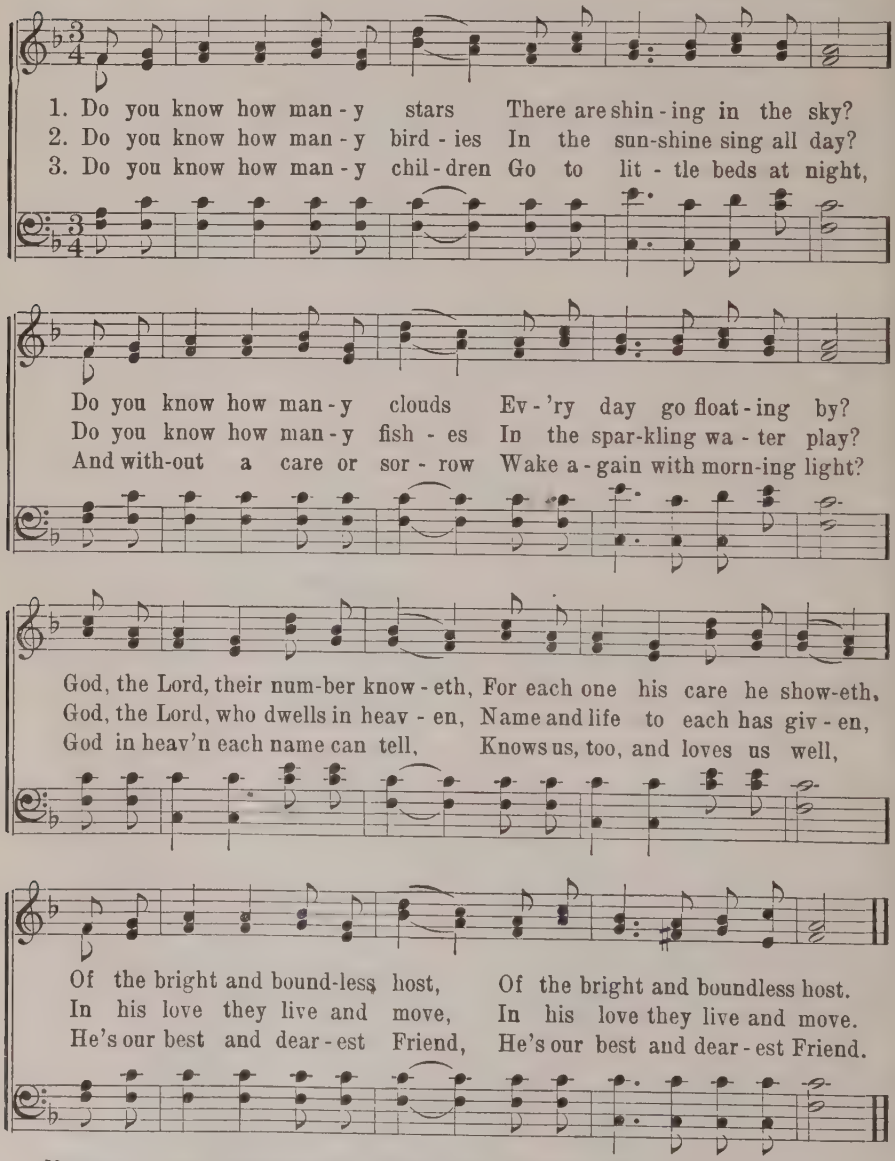
56 He Loves Me, Too

MARIA STRAUB S. W. STRAUB


1. God sees the lit - tle spar-row fall, It meets his ten - der view; If God so loves the
2. He paints the lil - y of the field, Perfumes each lil - y - bell; If he so loves the
3. God made the lit-tle birds and flow'rs, And all things large and small; He'll not for - get his
REFRAIN
lit - tle birds, I know he loves me, too.
lit - tle flow'rs, I know he loves me well. He loves me, too, he loves me, too, I
lit - tle ones, I know he loves them all.
know he loves me, too; Be-cause he loves the lit - tle things, I know he loves me, too.

57 Do You Know How Many Stars?

* * *

Music from the German

1. Do you know how man - y stars There are shin - ing in the sky?
2. Do you know how man - y bird - ies In the sun-shine sing all day?
3. Do you know how man - y chil - dren Go to lit - tle beds at night,
Do you know how man - y clouds Ev - 'ry day go float - ing by?
Do you know how man - y fish - es In the spar-kling wa - ter play?
And with-out a care or sor - row Wake a - gain with morn-ing light?
God, the Lord, their num-ber know - eth, For each one his care he show-eth,
God, the Lord, who dwells in heav - en, Name and life to each has giv - en,
God in heav'n each name can tell, Knows us, too, and loves us well,
Of the bright and bound-less host, Of the bright and boundless host.
In his love they live and move, In his love they live and move.
He's our best and dear - est Friend, He's our best and dear - est Friend.

MOTIONS.—Verse 1. Arms extended above the head; move the fingers to represent the stars. Extend the arms in front and wave the hands to show clouds.

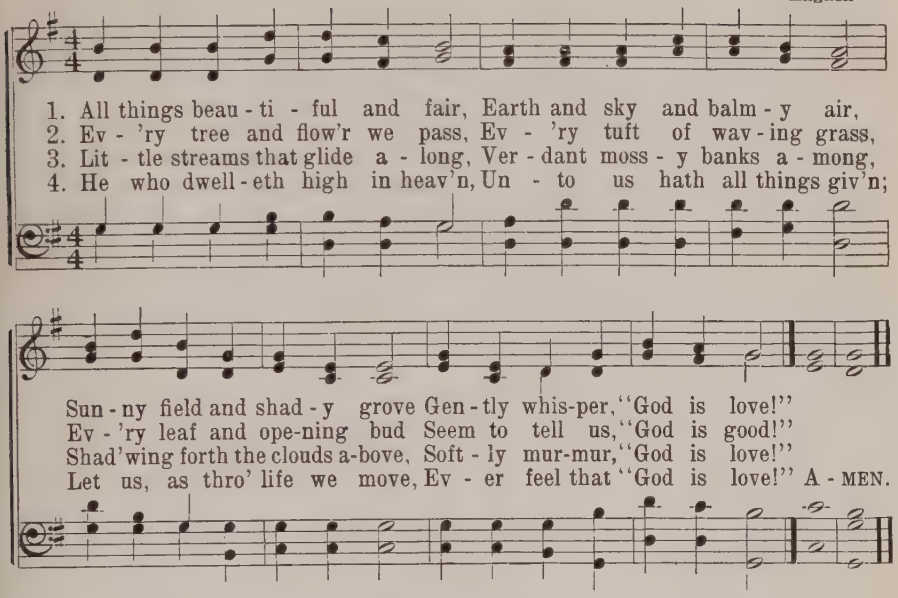
Verse 2. Extend the arms to the right and left, and move them to imitate the flying of the birds. Extend the hands and move from right to left in front to represent fishes.

Verse 3. Bow the head on the hands and shut the eyes, opening them at the words, "Wake Again".

58 Praise In Nature

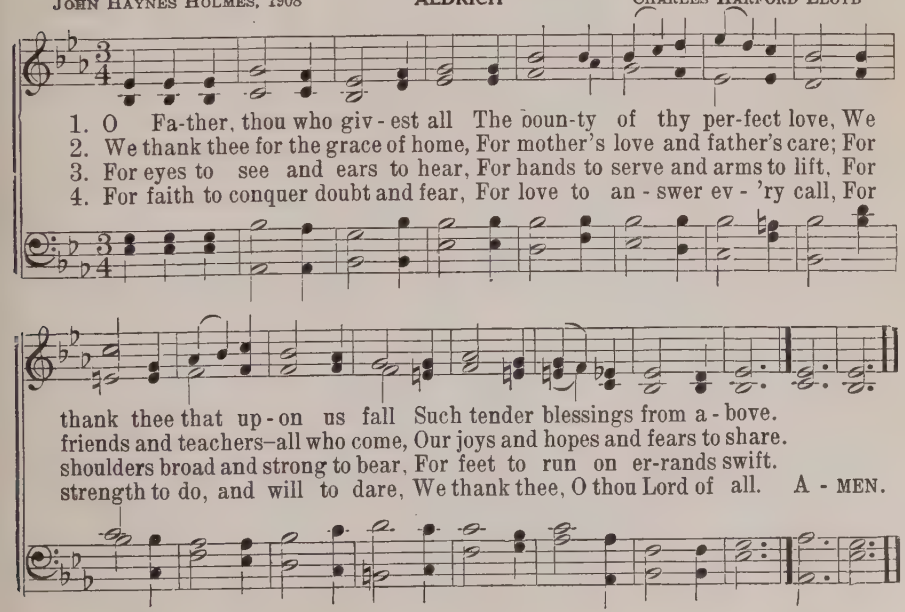
* * *

English


1. All things beau - ti - ful and fair, Earth and sky and balm - y air,
2. Ev - 'ry tree and flow'r we pass, Ev - 'ry tuft of wav - ing grass,
3. Lit - tle streams that glide a - long, Ver - dant moss - y banks a - mong,
4. He who dwell - eth high in heav'n, Un - to us hath all things giv'n;
Sun - ny field and shad - y grove Gen - tly whis-per, "God is love!"
Ev - 'ry leaf and ope-ning bud Seem to tell us, "God is good!"
Shad'wing forth the clouds a-bove, Soft - ly mur-mur, "God is love!"
Let us, as thro' life we move, Ev - er feel that "God is love!" A - MEN.

59 O Father, Thou Who Givest All

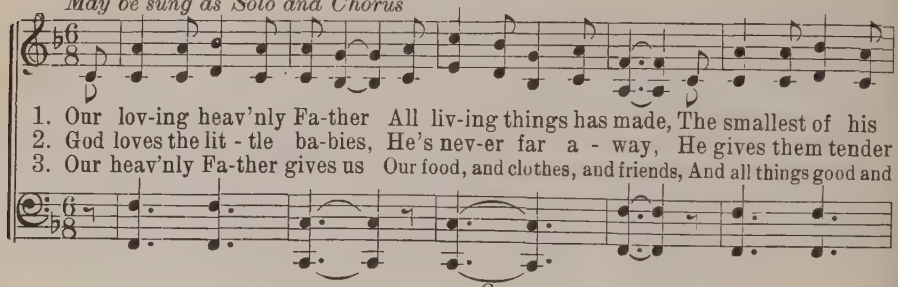
JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1908 ALDRICH CHARLES HARFORD LLOYD


1. O Fa-ther, thou who giv - est all The boun-ty of thy per-fect love, We
2. We thank thee for the grace of home, For mother's love and father's care; For
3. For eyes to see and ears to hear, For hands to serve and arms to lift, For
4. For faith to conquer doubt and fear, For love to an - swer ev - 'ry call, For
thank thee that up - on us fall Such tender blessings from a - bove.
friends and teachers—all who come, Our joys and hopes and fears to share.
shoulders broad and strong to bear, For feet to run on er-rands swift.
strength to do, and will to dare, We thank thee, O thou Lord of all. A - MEN.

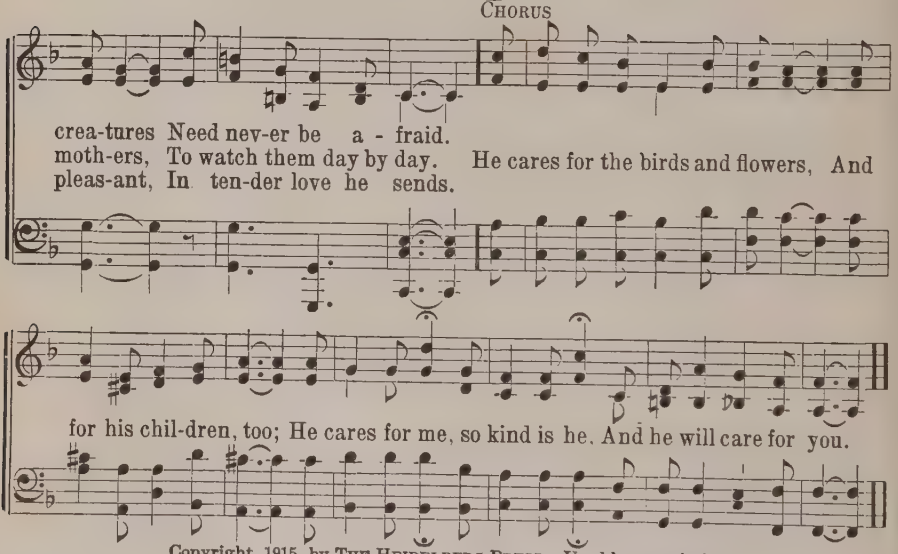
60 He Will Care For You

JULIA H. JOHNSTON JAY H. DOWNS

May be sung as Solo and Chorus


1. Our lov-ing heav'nly Fa-ther All liv-ing things has made, The smallest of his
2. God loves the lit - tle ba-bies, He's nev-er far a - way, He gives them tender
3. Our heav'nly Fa-ther gives us Our food, and clothes, and friends, And all things good and

CHORUS


crea-tures Need nev-er be a - fraid.
moth-ers, To watch them day by day. He cares for the birds and flowers, And
pleas-ant, In ten-der love he sends.
for his chil-dren, too; He cares for me, so kind is he. And he will care for you.

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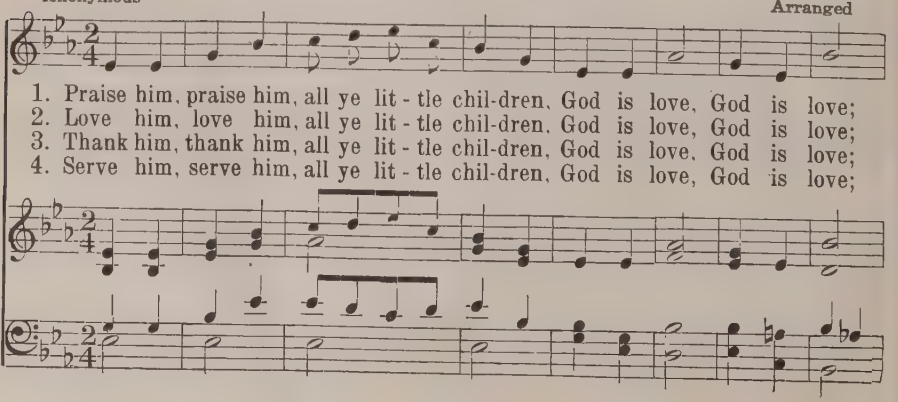
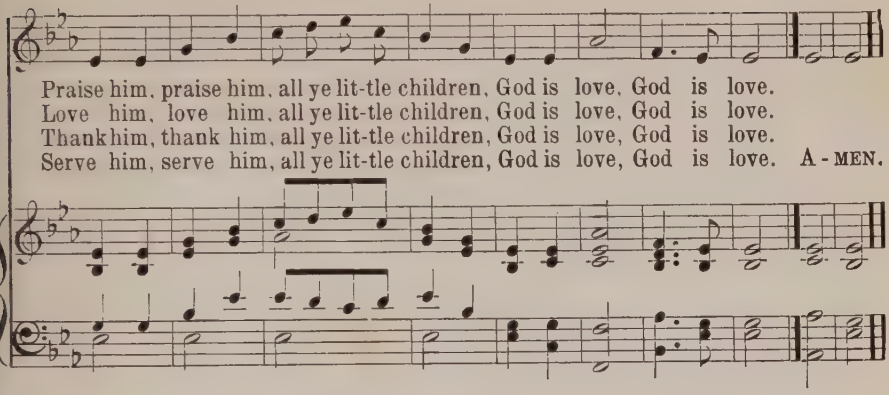
61 Praise Him, Praise Him

Anonymous Arranged


1. Praise him, praise him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, God is love, God is love;
2. Love him, love him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, God is love, God is love;
3. Thank him, thank him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, God is love, God is love;
4. Serve him, serve him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, God is love, God is love;

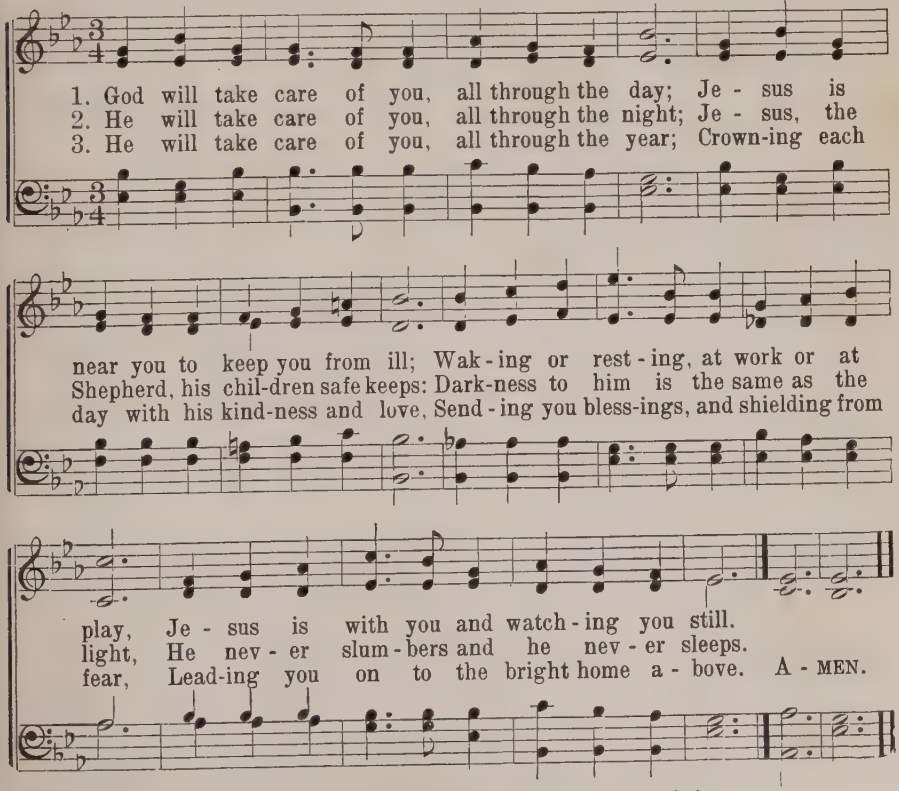
Praise Him, Praise Him


Praise him, praise him, all ye lit-tle children, God is love, God is love.
Love him, love him, all ye lit-tle children, God is love, God is love.
Thank him, thank him, all ye lit-tle children, God is love, God is love.
Serve him, serve him, all ye lit-tle children, God is love, God is love. A-MEN.

62 God Will Take Care of You

CARITAS

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL (1836-1879) GEORGE A. BURDETT, 1897


1. God will take care of you, all through the day; Je - sus is
2. He will take care of you, all through the night; Je - sus, the
3. He will take care of you, all through the year; Crown-ing each
near you to keep you from ill; Wak - ing or rest - ing, at work or at
Shepherd, his chil-dren safe keeps: Dark-ness to him is the same as the
day with his kind-ness and love, Send - ing you bless-ings, and shielding from
play, Je - sus is with you and watch - ing you still.
light, He nev - er slum - bers and he nev - er sleeps.
fear, Lead-ing you on to the bright home a - bove. A - MEN.

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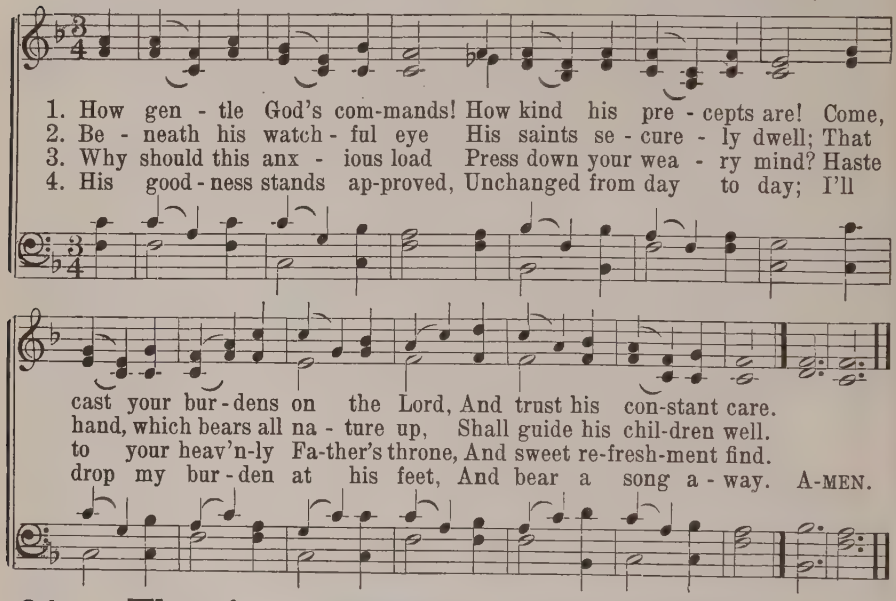
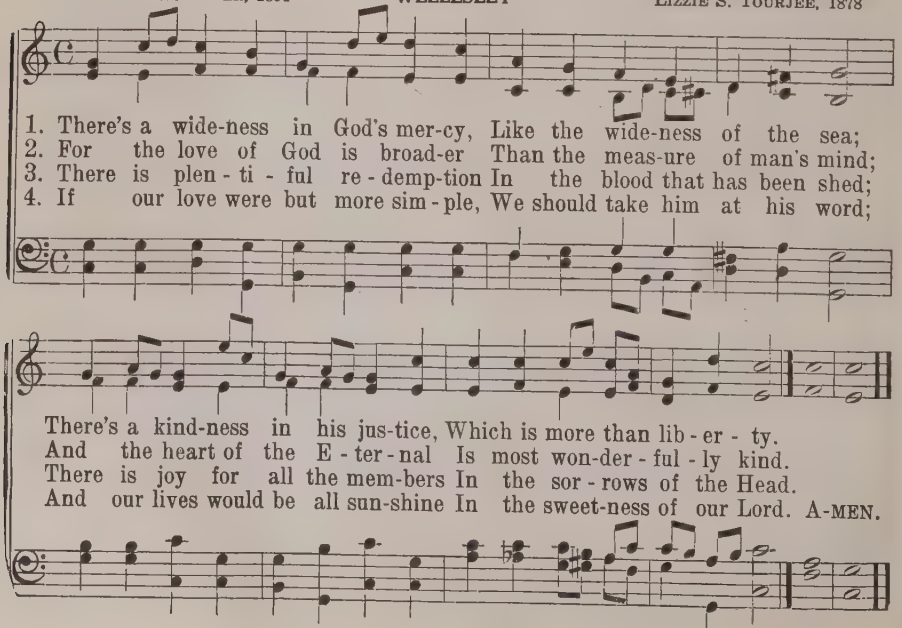
63 How Gentle God's Commands

PHILIP DODDRIDGE (1702–1751) DENNIS Arr. from HANS G. NAEGELI (1768–1836) by LOWELL MASON, 1845

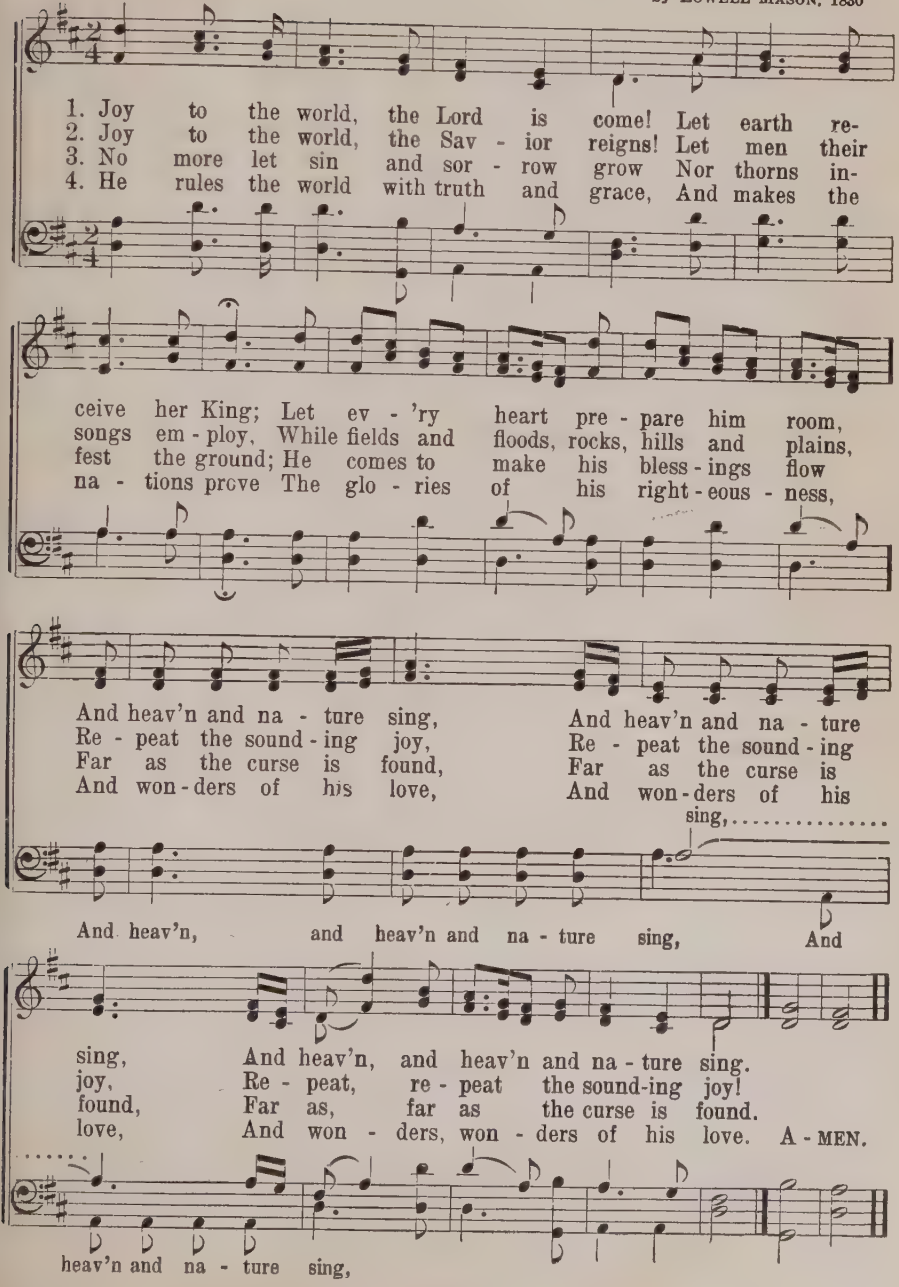

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come,
2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind? Haste
4. His good - ness stands ap-proved, Unchanged from day to day; I'll
cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con-stant care.
hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide his chil-dren well.
to your heav'n-ly Fa-ther's throne, And sweet re-fresh-ment find.
drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way. A-MEN.

64 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

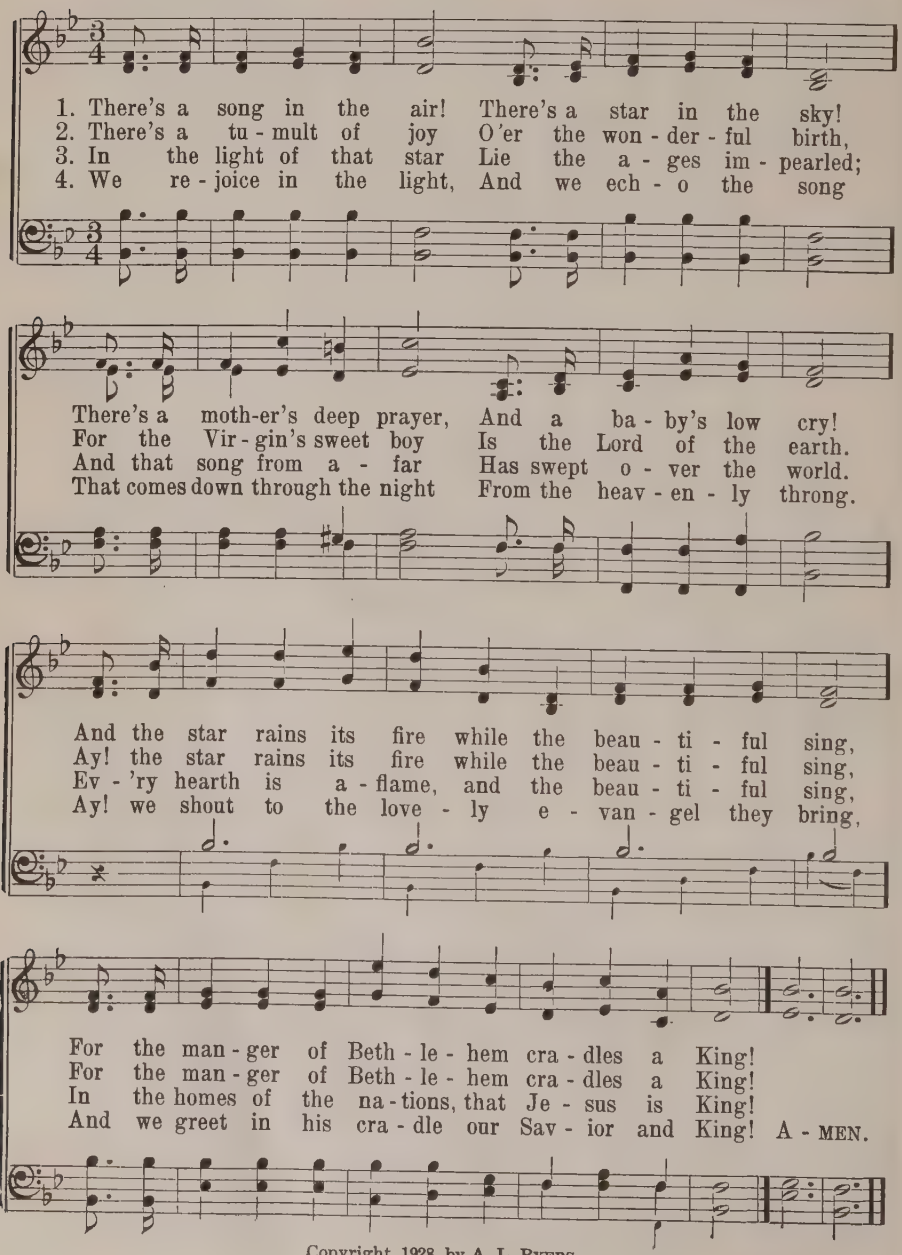
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 WELLESLEY LIZZIE S. TOURJEE, 1878


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
3. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp-tion In the blood that has been shed;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take him at his word;
There's a kind-ness in his jus-tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won-der - ful - ly kind.
There is joy for all the mem-bers In the sor - rows of the Head.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord. A-MEN.

65 Joy to the World

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 ANTIOCH Arr. from HANDEL'S Messiah, 1742 by LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-
2. Joy to the world, the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their
3. No more let sin and sor - row grow Nor thorns in-
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the
ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him room,
songs em - ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
fest the ground; He comes to make his bless - ings flow
na - tions prove The glo - ries of his right - eous - ness,
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his
sing,
And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing, And
sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy!
found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
love, And won - ders, won - ders of his love. A - MEN.
heav'n and na - ture sing,

66 There's a Song in the Air

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND, 1872 A. L. BYERS, 1927

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearled;
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song
There's a moth-er's deep prayer, And a ba - by's low cry!
For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.
That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng.
And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
In the homes of the na - tions, that Je - sus is King!
And we greet in his cra - dle our Sav - ior and King! A - MEN.

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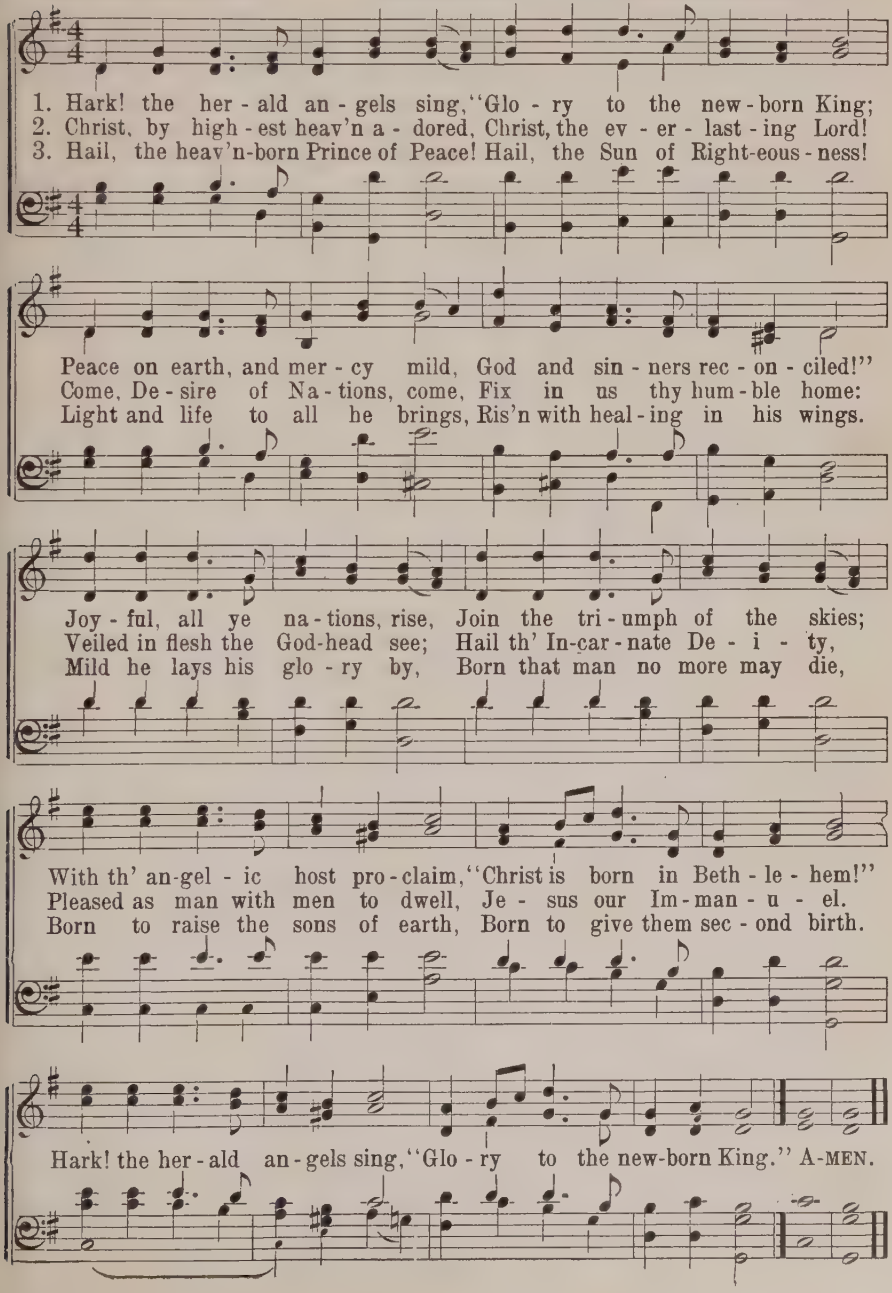
67 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 MENDELSSOHN Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous - ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come, Fix in us thy hum - ble home:
Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings.
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th' In-car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,
With th' an-gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Im - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A-MEN.

68 Under the Stars

ANNA S. DRISCOL MARGARET COOTE BROWN

Legato, Tenderly

1. Un - der the stars, one ho - ly night, A lit-tle Babe was born; O-ver his head a star shone bright,
2. Un - der the stars, one blessed night, The Christ-Child came to earth, And thro' the darkness broke the light
3. Un - der the stars, this hap-py night, We wait for him once more, And seem to see the wondrous sight

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

And glistened till the morn... And wise men came from far a-way, And shepherds wandered
Of morn-ing at his birth... And sweet ho-san-nas filled the air, And guardian an - gels
The shepherds saw of yore... O Ba - by born in Beth-le-hem, Come to us as you

Ped. * *Ped.* *

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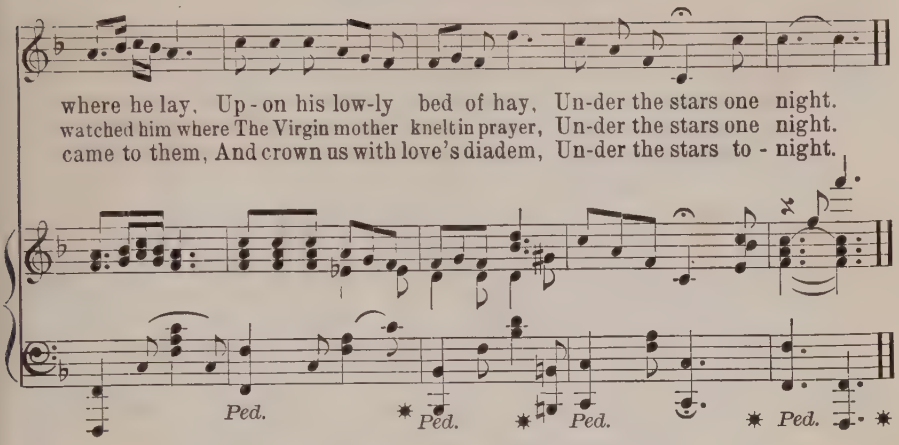
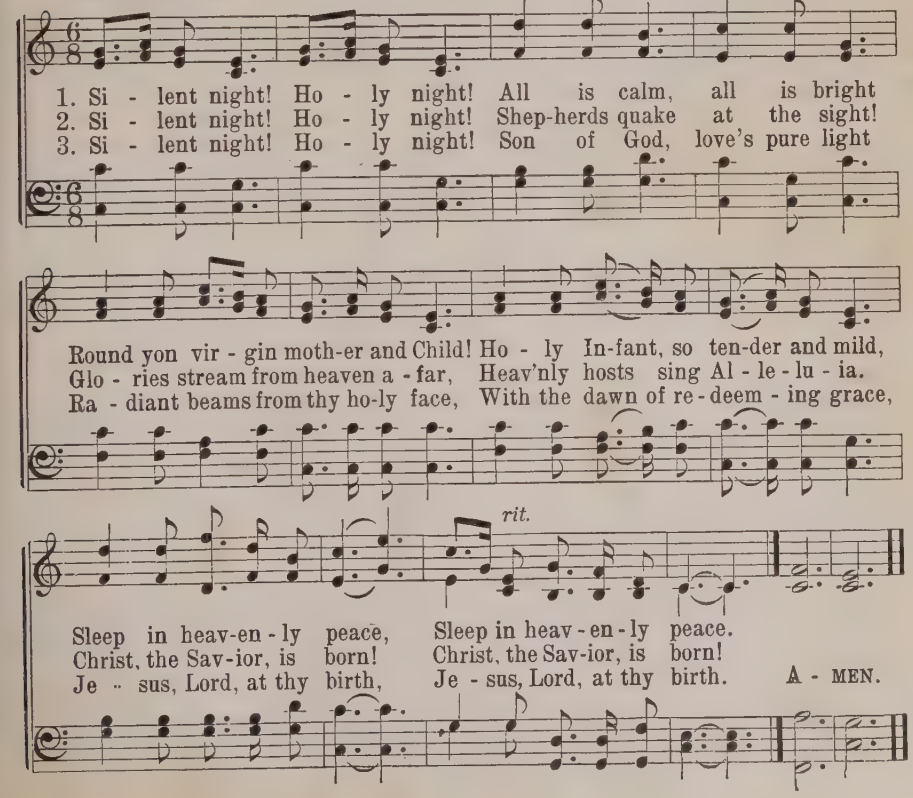
Under the Stars


where he lay, Up - on his low-ly bed of hay, Un-der the stars one night.
watched him where The Virgin mother knelt in prayer, Un-der the stars one night.
came to them, And crown us with love's diadem, Un-der the stars to - night.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

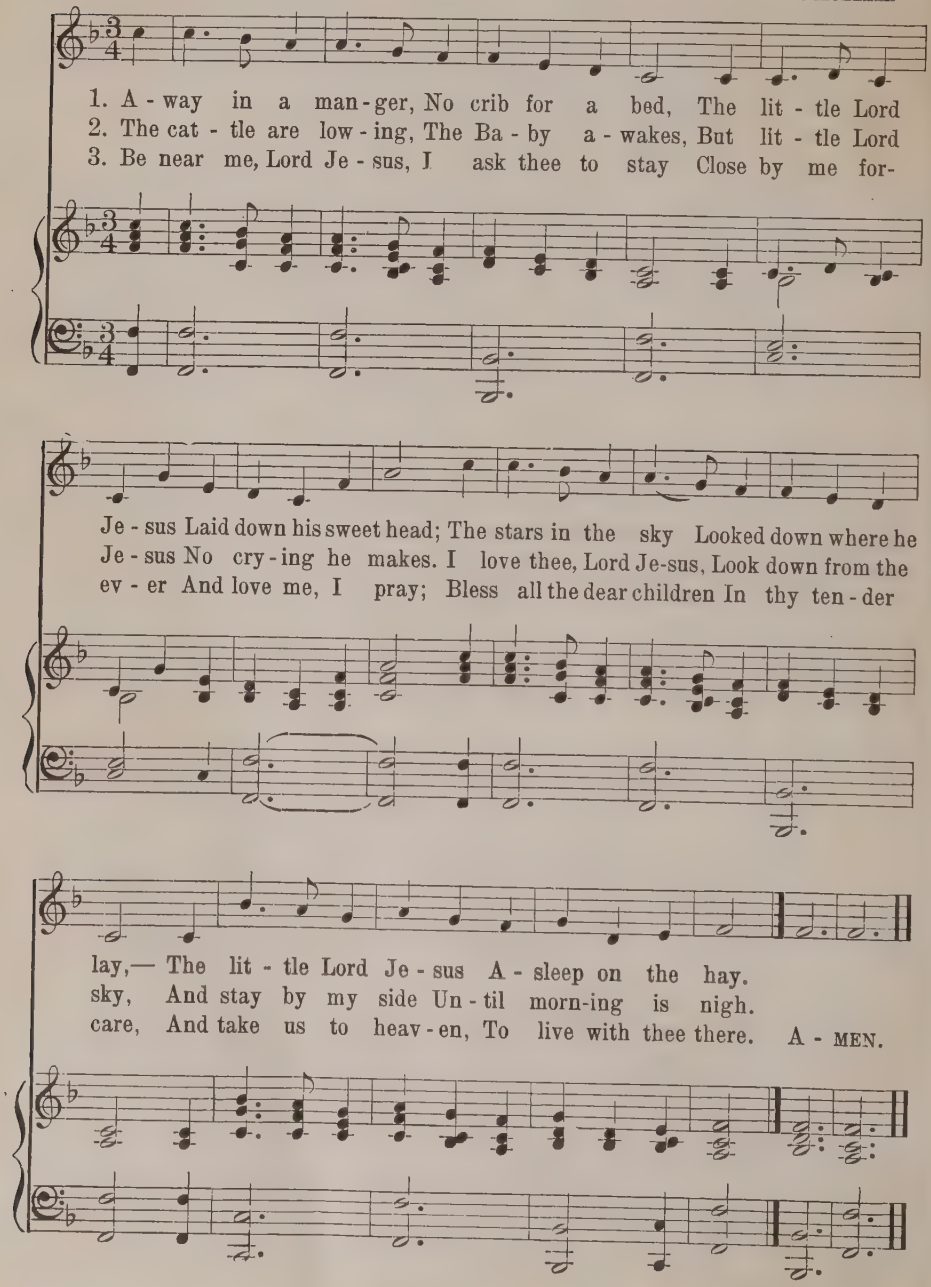
69 Silent Night, Holy Night

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818 FRANZ GRUBER, 1818


1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight!
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light
Round yon vir - gin moth-er and Child! Ho - ly In-fant, so ten-der and mild,
Glo - ries stream from heaven a - far, Heav'nly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia.
Ra - diant beams from thy ho-ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
rit.
Sleep in heav-en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ, the Sav-ior, is born! Christ, the Sav-ior, is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth. A - MEN.

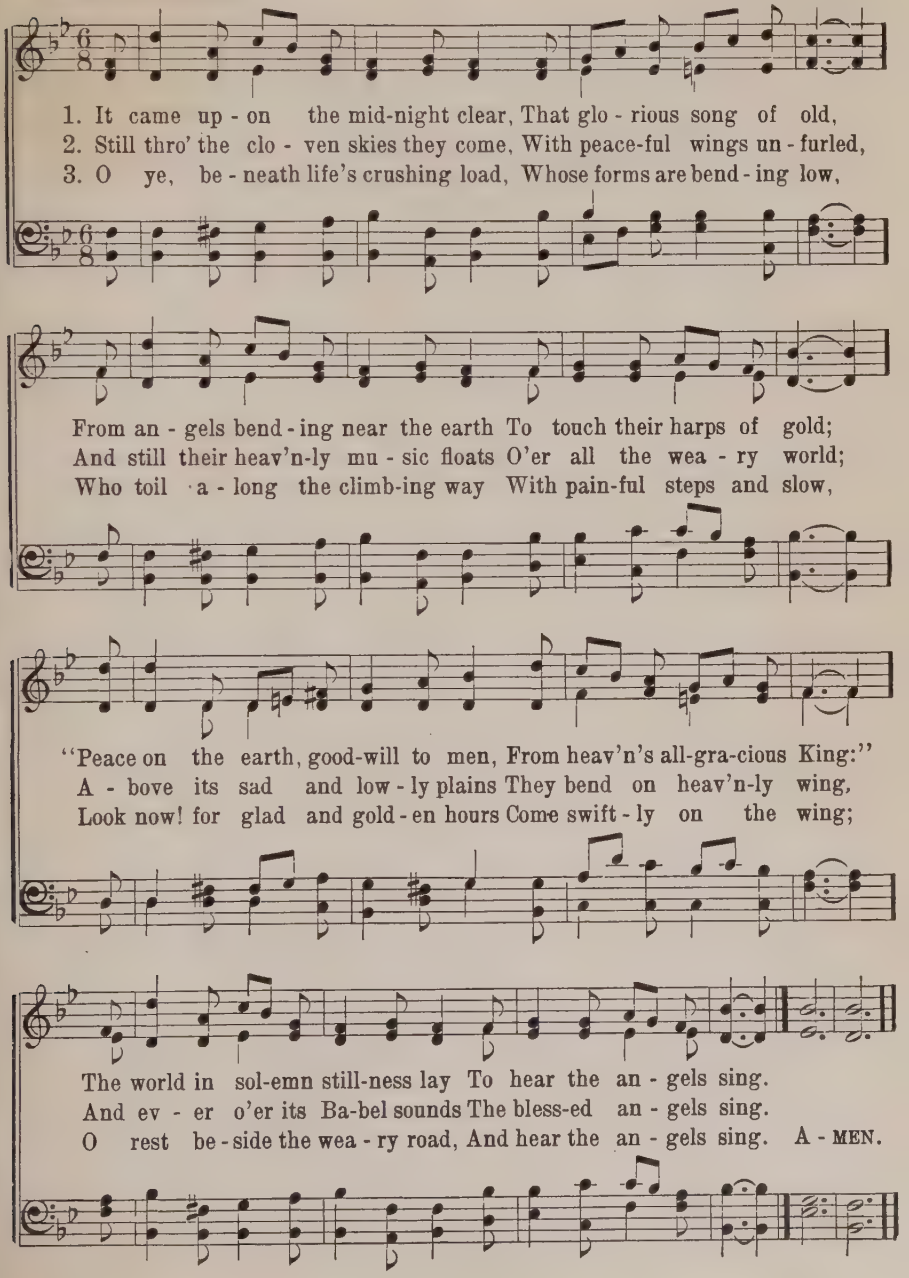
70 Away in a Manger

MARTIN LUTHER (1483-1546) CARL MUELLER

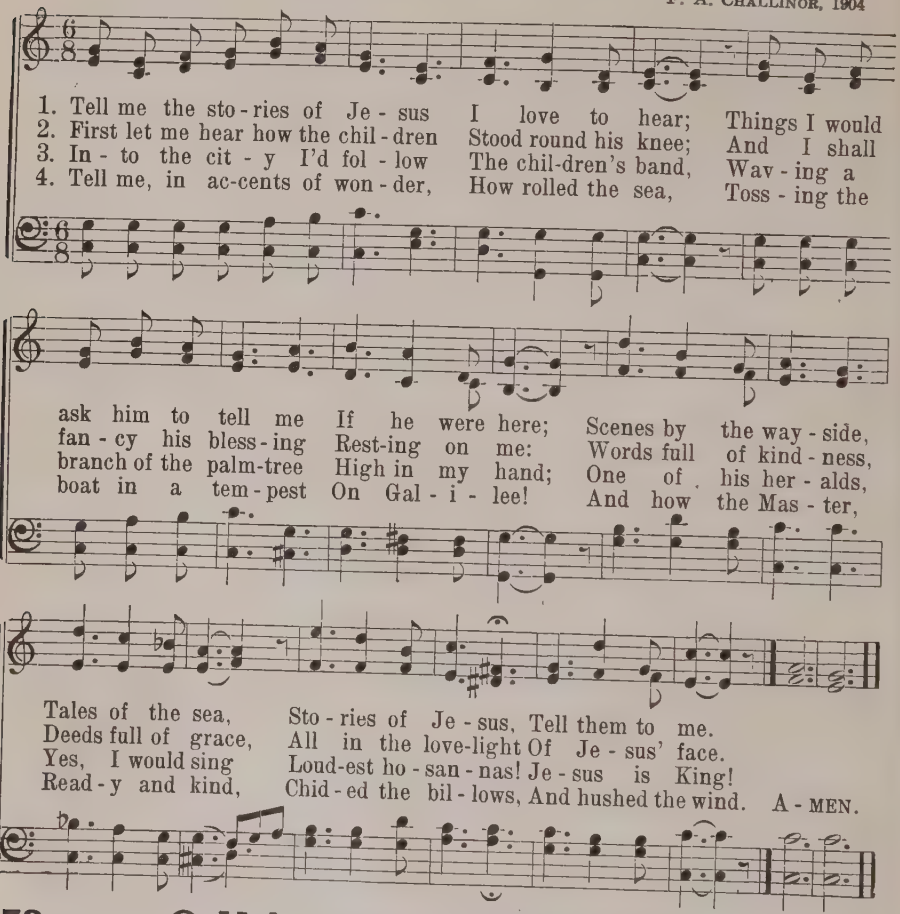

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The Ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask thee to stay Close by me for-
Je - sus Laid down his sweet head; The stars in the sky Looked down where he
Je - sus No cry - ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Je-sus, Look down from the
ev - er And love me, I pray; Bless all the dear children In thy ten - der
lay,— The lit - tle Lord Je - sus A - sleep on the hay.
sky, And stay by my side Un - til morn-ing is nigh.
care, And take us to heav - en, To live with thee there. A - MEN.

71 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1850 R. STORRS WILLIS, 1849

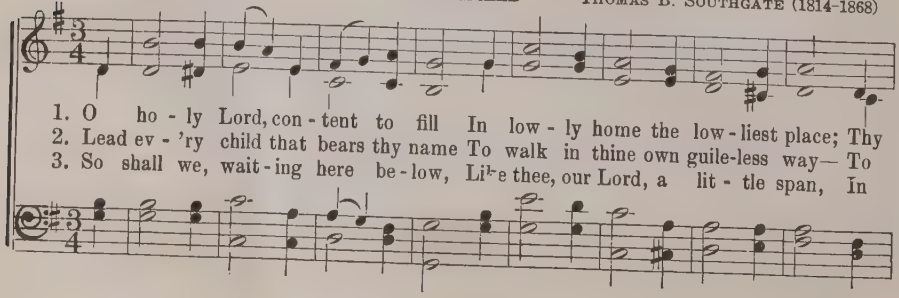

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. O ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Who toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow,
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gra-cious King:"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heav'n-ly wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
The world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

72 Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

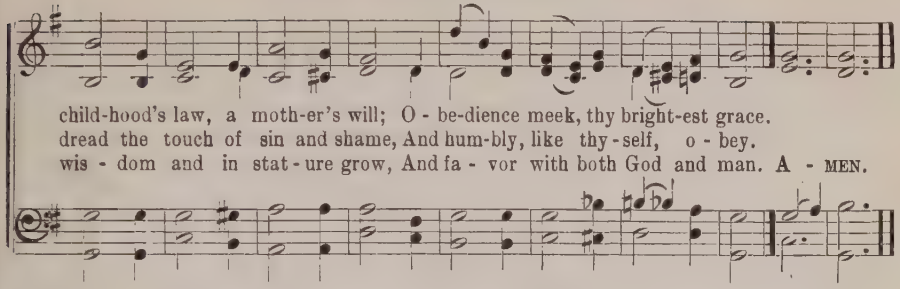
W. H. PARKER, 1904 F. A. CHALLINOR, 1904

1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear; Things I would
2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round his knee; And I shall
3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil-dren's band, Wav - ing a
4. Tell me, in ac-cents of won - der, How rolled the sea, Toss - ing the
ask him to tell me If he were here; Scenes by the way - side,
fan - cy his bless - ing Rest-ing on me: Words full of kind - ness,
branch of the palm-tree High in my hand; One of his her - alds,
boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i - lee! And how the Mas - ter,
Tales of the sea, Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
Deeds full of grace, All in the love-light Of Je - sus' face.
Yes, I would sing Loud-est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King!
Read - y and kind, Chid - ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind. A - MEN.

73 O Holy Lord, Content to Fill

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1850 BROOKFIELD THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE (1814-1868)

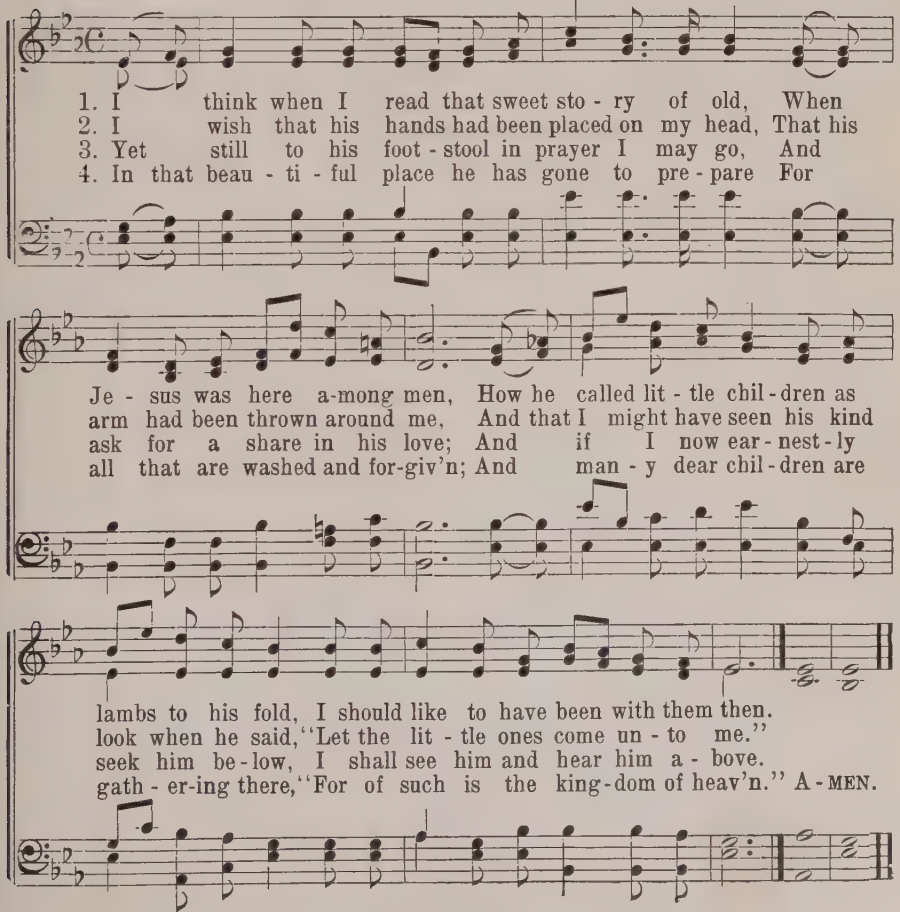

1. O ho - ly Lord, con - tent to fill In low - ly home the low - liest place; Thy
2. Lead ev - 'ry child that bears thy name To walk in thine own guile-less way— To
3. So shall we, wait - ing here be - low, Like thee, our Lord, a lit - tle span, In

O Holy Lord, Content to Fill


child-hood's law, a moth-er's will; O - be-dience meek, thy bright-est grace.
dread the touch of sin and shame, And hum-bly, like thy-self, o - bey.
wis - dom and in stat-ure grow, And fa - vor with both God and man. A - MEN.

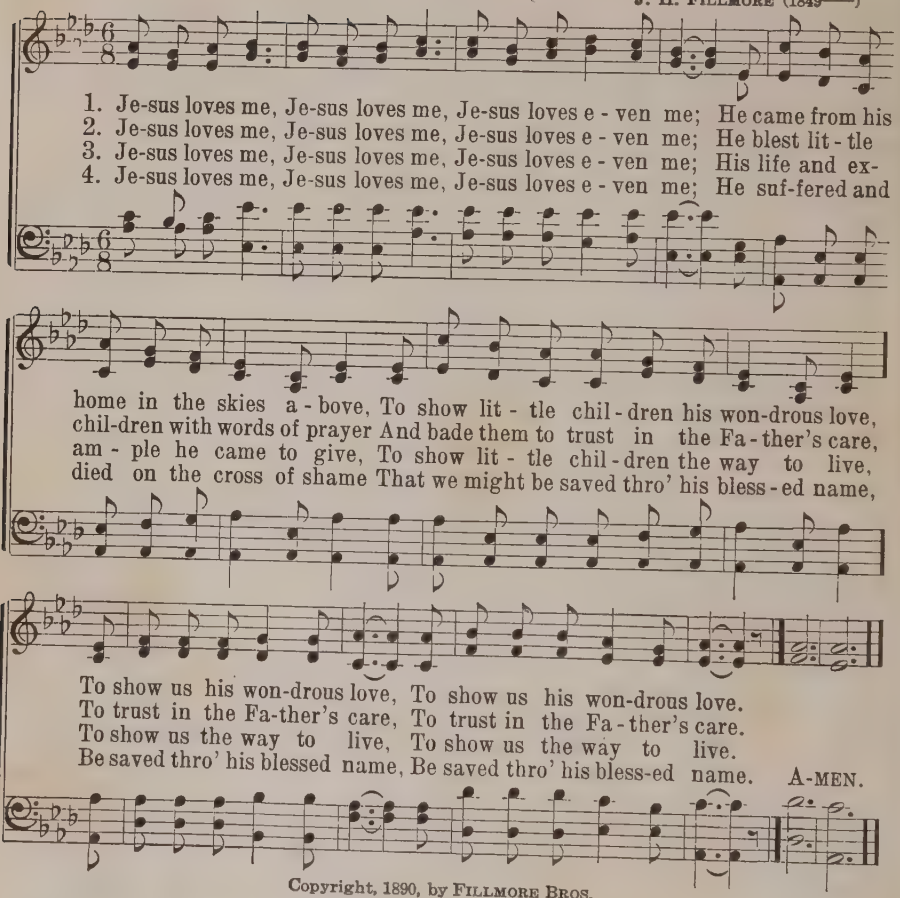
74 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

SWEET STORY

JEMIMA LUKE, 1841 Traditional English Melody

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That his
3. Yet still to his foot - stool in prayer I may go, And
4. In that beau - ti - ful place he has gone to pre - pare For
Je - sus was here a-mong men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as
arm had been thrown around me, And that I might have seen his kind
ask for a share in his love; And if I now ear - nest - ly
all that are washed and for-giv'n; And man - y dear chil - dren are
lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with them then.
look when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
seek him be - low, I shall see him and hear him a - bove.
gath - er-ing there, "For of such is the king - dom of heav'n." A - MEN.

NOTE.—First two stanzas may be used with Beginners.

75 Jesus Loves Me

J. H. FILLMORE J. H. FILLMORE (1849——)

1. Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves e - ven me; He came from his
2. Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves e - ven me; He blest lit - tle
3. Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves e - ven me; His life and ex-
4. Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves e - ven me; He suf-fered and
home in the skies a - bove, To show lit - tle chil - dren his won-drous love,
chil-dren with words of prayer And bade them to trust in the Fa - ther's care,
am - ple he came to give, To show lit - tle chil - dren the way to live,
died on the cross of shame That we might be saved thro' his bless - ed name,
To show us his won-drous love, To show us his won-drous love.
To trust in the Fa-ther's care, To trust in the Fa - ther's care.
To show us the way to live, To show us the way to live.
Be saved thro' his blessed name, Be saved thro' his bless-ed name. A-MEN.

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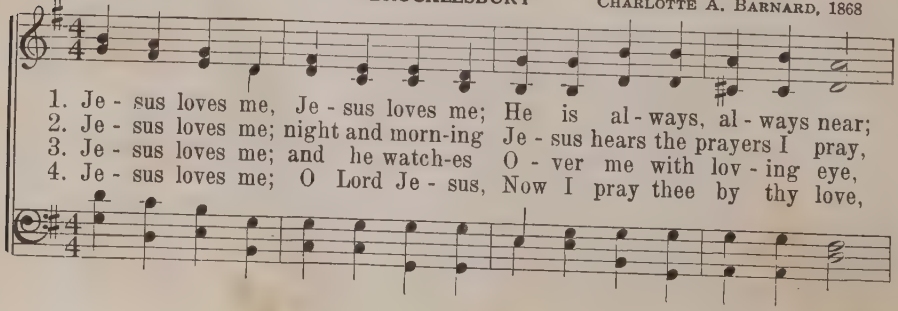
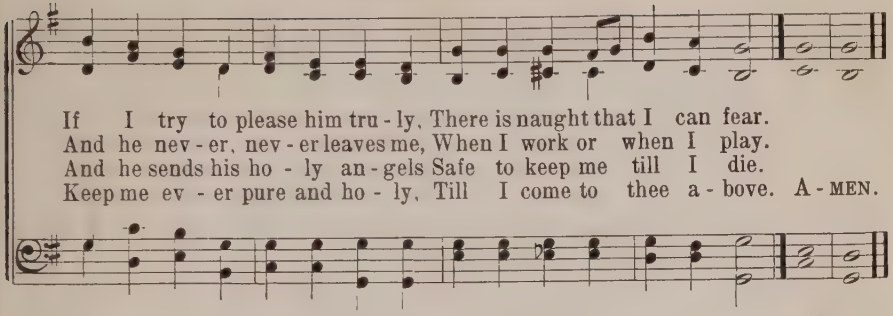
76 Jesus Loves Me

* * *

BROCKLESBURY CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD, 1868

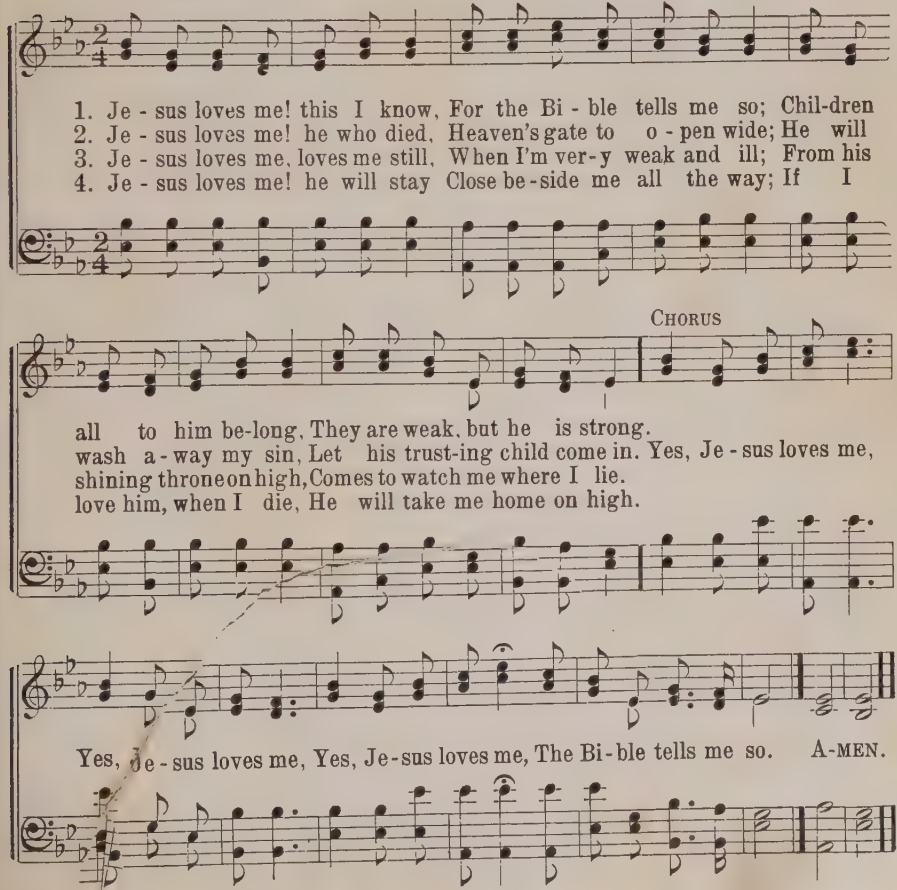

1. Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me; He is al - ways, al - ways near;
2. Je - sus loves me; night and morn-ing Je - sus hears the prayers I pray,
3. Je - sus loves me; and he watch-es O - ver me with lov - ing eye,
4. Je - sus loves me; O Lord Je - sus, Now I pray thee by thy love,

Jesus Loves Me


If I try to please him tru - ly, There is naught that I can fear.
And he nev - er, nev - er leaves me, When I work or when I play.
And he sends his ho - ly an - gels Safe to keep me till I die.
Keep me ev - er pure and ho - ly, Till I come to thee a - bove. A - MEN.

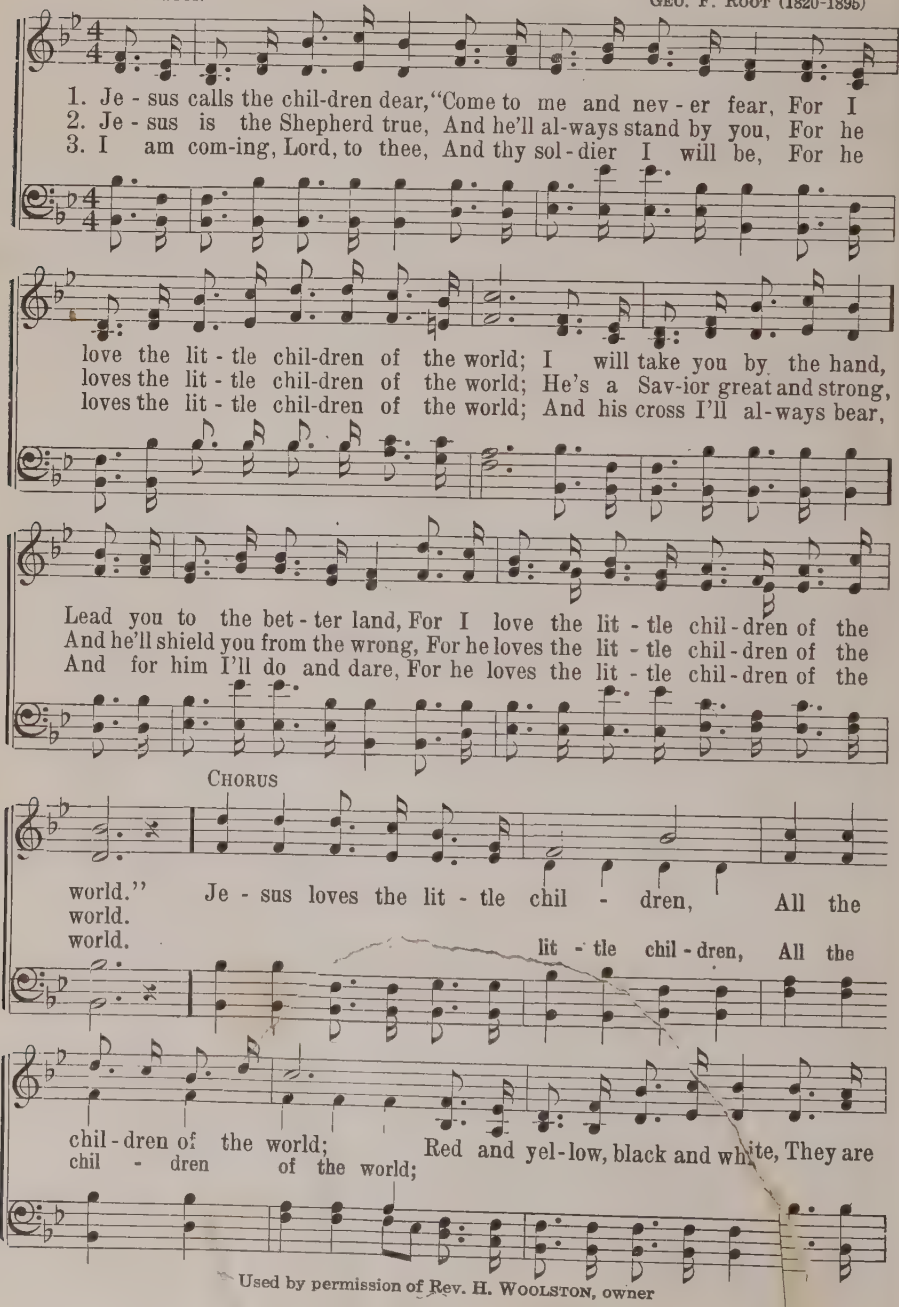
77 Jesus Loves Me, This I Know

ANNA B. WARNER, 1859 WM. B. BRADBURY, 1862


1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Chil-dren
2. Je - sus loves me! he who died, Heaven's gate to o - pen wide; He will
3. Je - sus loves me, loves me still, When I'm ver-y weak and ill; From his
4. Je - sus loves me! he will stay Close be-side me all the way; If I
CHORUS
all to him be-long, They are weak, but he is strong.
wash a - way my sin, Let his trust-ing child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me,
shining throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
love him, when I die, He will take me home on high.
Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je-sus loves me, The Bi-ble tells me so. A-MEN.

78 Jesus Loves the Little Children

C. H. WOOLSTON GEO. F. ROOT (1820-1895)


1. Je - sus calls the chil-dren dear, "Come to me and nev - er fear, For I
2. Je - sus is the Shepherd true, And he'll al-ways stand by you, For he
3. I am com-ing, Lord, to thee, And thy sol - dier I will be, For he
love the lit - tle chil-dren of the world; I will take you by the hand,
loves the lit - tle chil-dren of the world; He's a Sav-ior great and strong,
loves the lit - tle chil-dren of the world; And his cross I'll al-ways bear,
Lead you to the bet - ter land, For I love the lit - tle chil - dren of the
And he'll shield you from the wrong, For he loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the
And for him I'll do and dare, For he loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the
CHORUS
world." Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, All the
world.
world.
lit - tle chil - dren, All the
chil - dren of the world; Red and yel - low, black and white, They are
chil - dren of the world;

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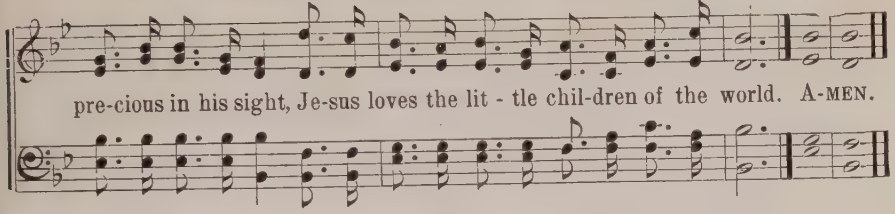
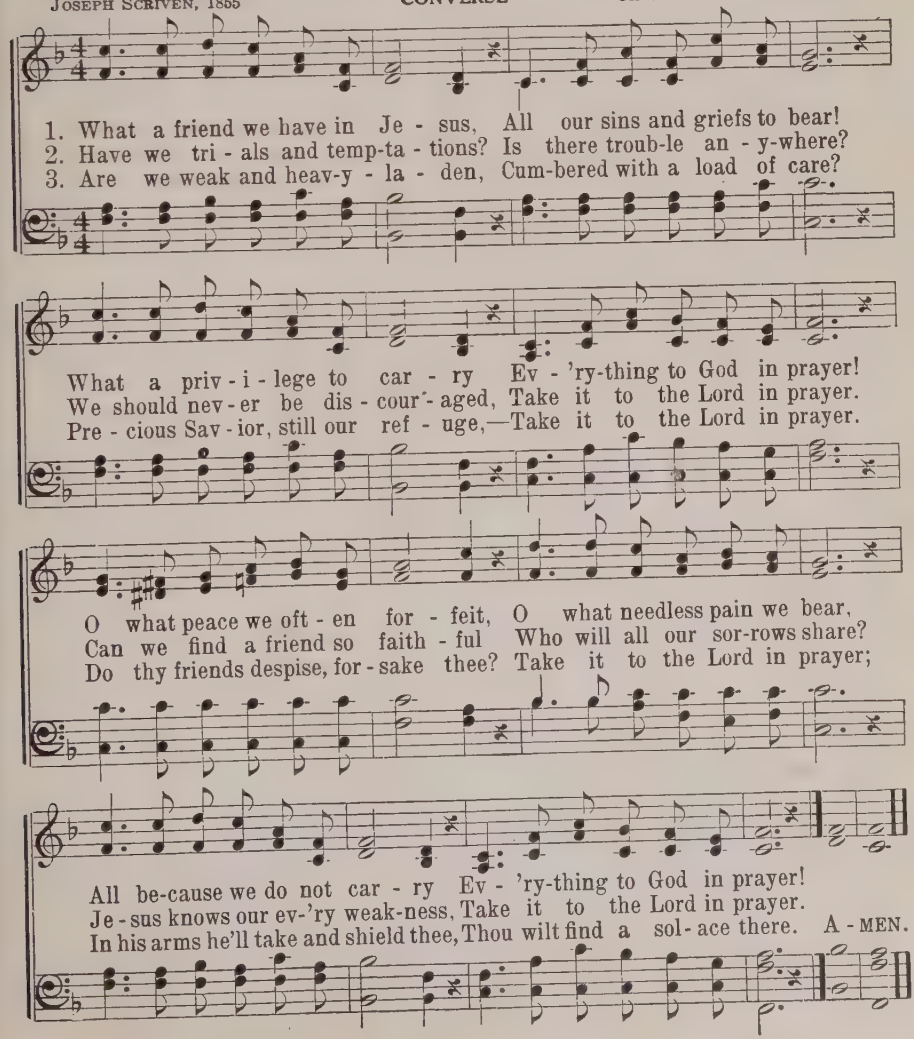
Jesus Loves the Little Children



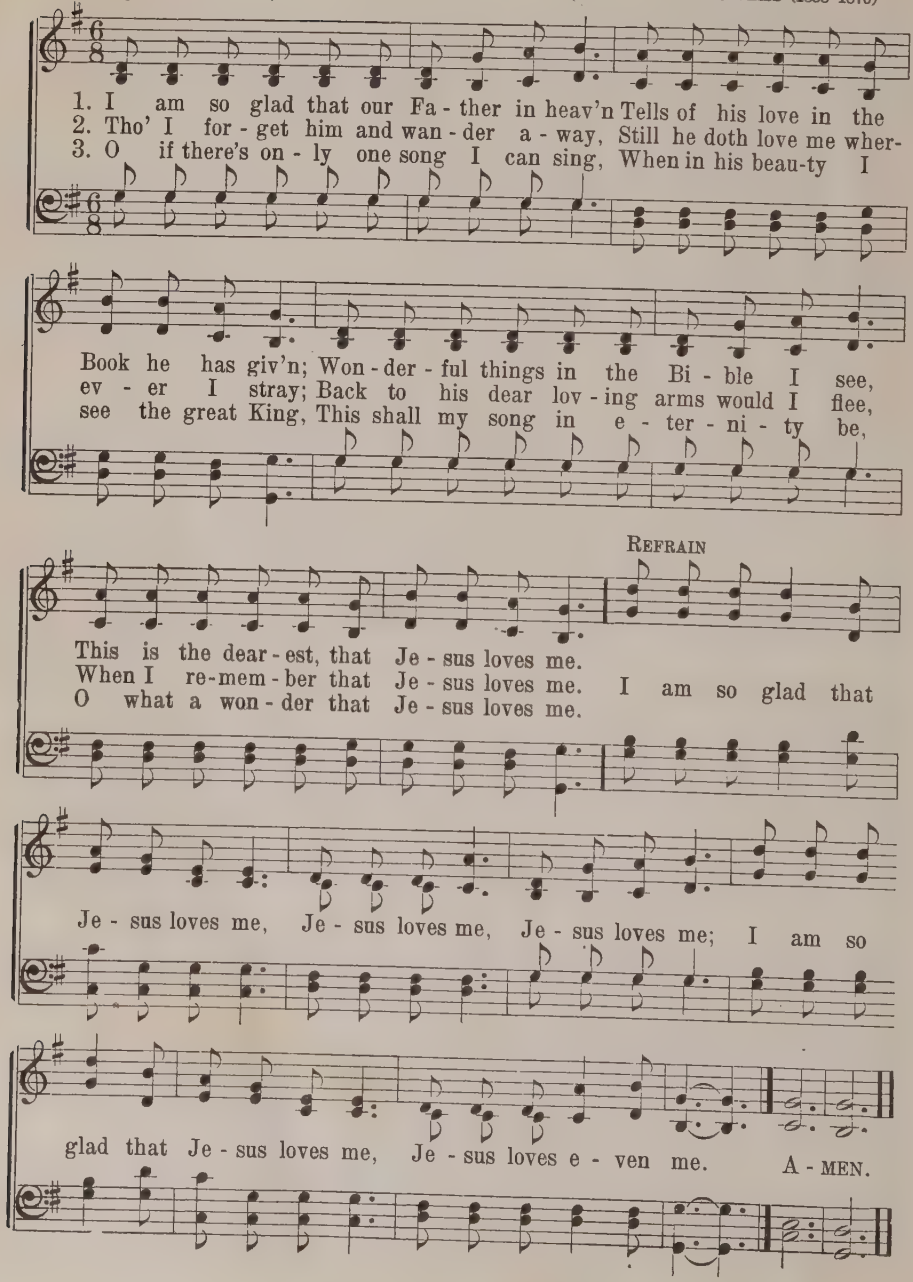
79 What a Friend We Have in Jesus

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1855 CONVERSE CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868


1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer.
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;
All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there. A - MEN.

80 Jesus Loves Even Me

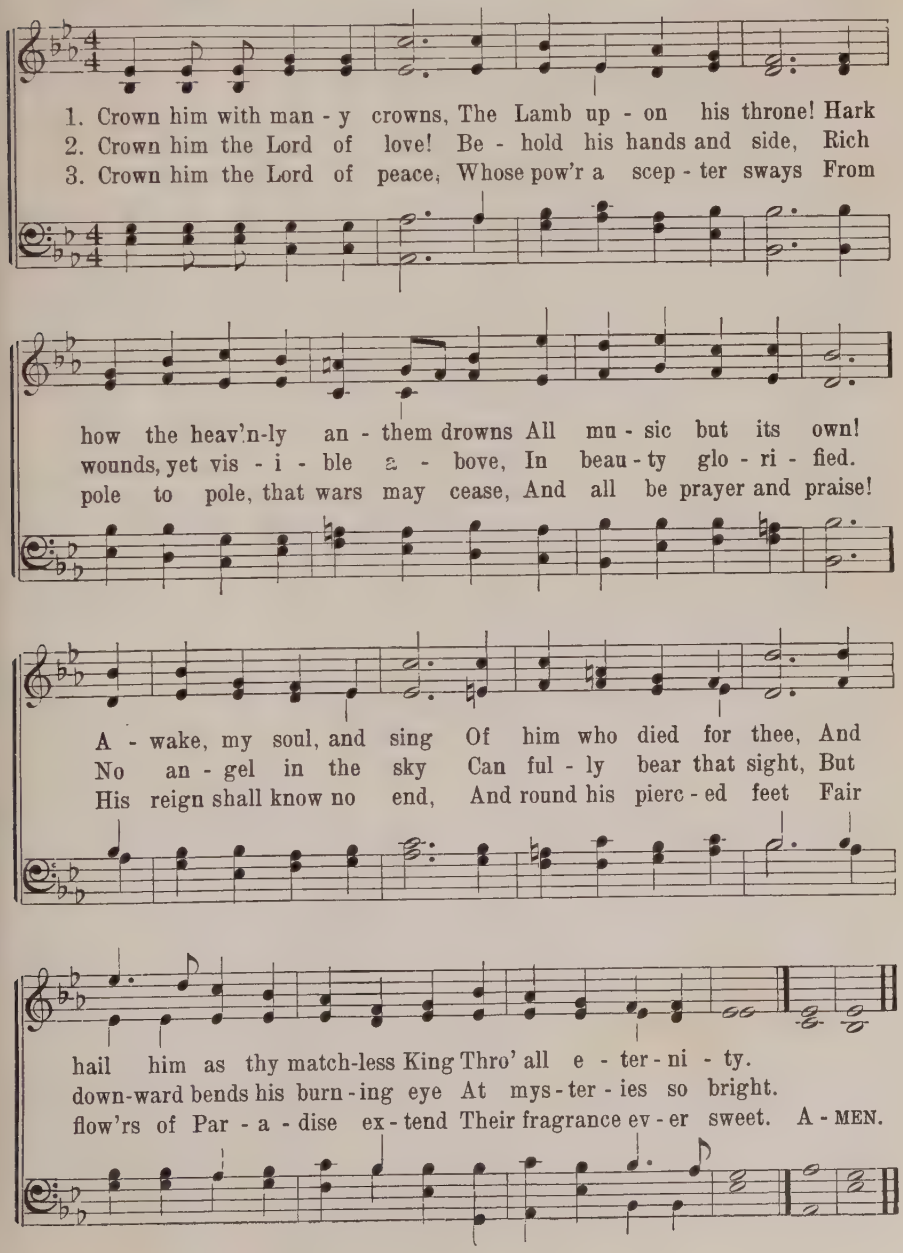
P. P. B.

PHILIP P. BLISS (1838–1876)

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of his love in the
2. Tho' I for - get him and wan - der a - way, Still he doth love me wher-
3. O if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in his beau-ty I
Book he has giv'n; Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see,
ev - er I stray; Back to his dear lov - ing arms would I flee,
see the great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be,
REFRAIN
This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
When I re-mem - ber that Je - sus loves me. I am so glad that
O what a won - der that Je - sus loves me.
Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me; I am so
glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me. A - MEN.

81 Crown Him With Many Crowns

DIADEMATA

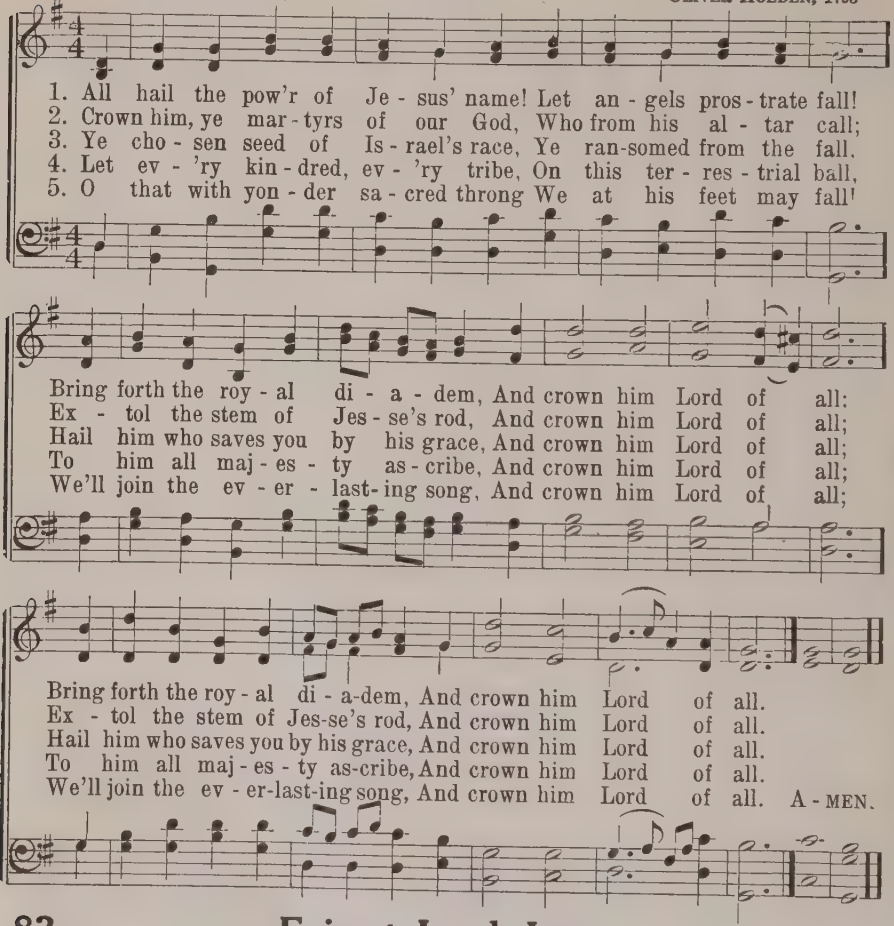
MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868


1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne! Hark
2. Crown him the Lord of love! Be - hold his hands and side, Rich
3. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways From
how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise!
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee, And
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
His reign shall know no end, And round his pierc - ed feet Fair
hail him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
down-ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fragrance ev - er sweet. A - MEN.

82 All Hail the Power

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779
Vs. 4 and 5 by JOHN RIPPON, 1787

CORONATION

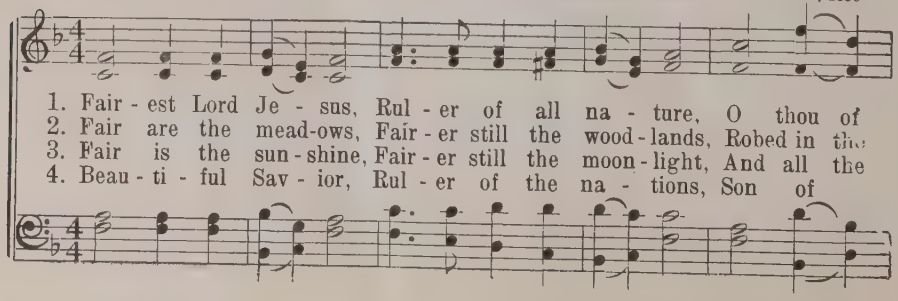
OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall!
2. Crown him, ye mar - tyrs of our God, Who from his al - tar call;
3. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall.
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall!
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all:
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown him Lord of all;
Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all;
To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a-dem, And crown him Lord of all.
Ex - tol the stem of Jes-se's rod, And crown him Lord of all.
Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.
To him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er-last-ing song, And crown him Lord of all. A - MEN.

83 Fairest Lord Jesus

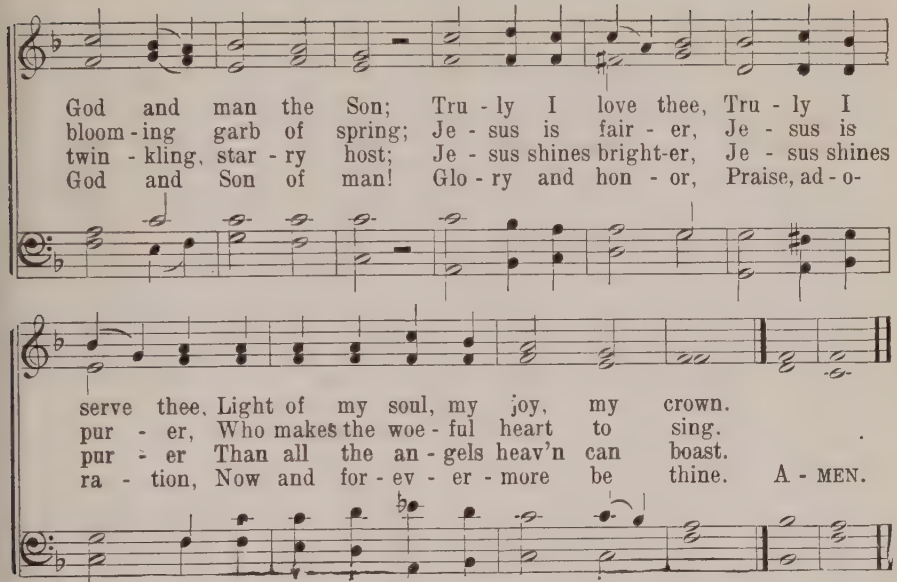
MÜNSTER, 1677
Translated about 1850

CRUSADER'S HYMN

Silesian Folk Song
Arranged by RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850

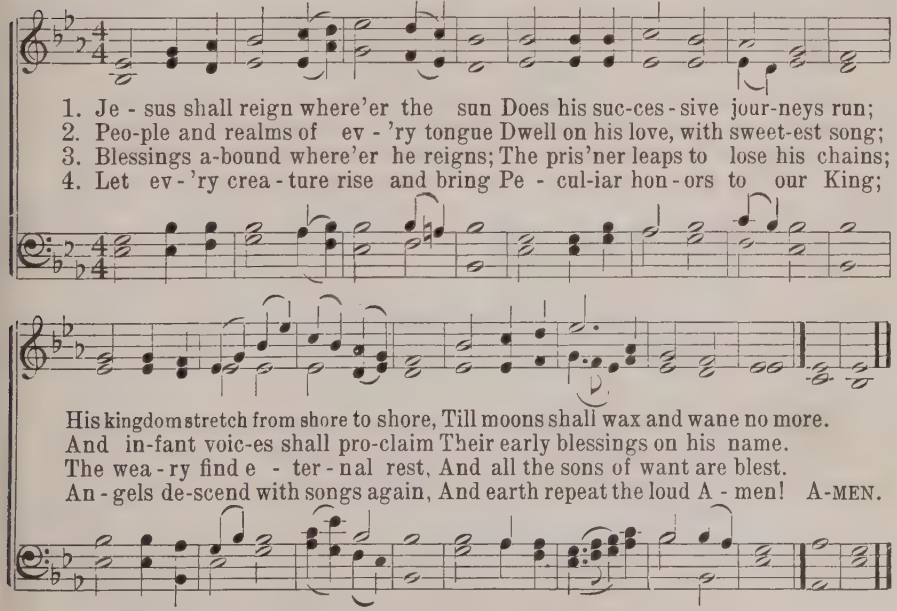

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O thou of
2. Fair are the mead-ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands, Robed in the
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light, And all the
4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Rul - er of the na - tions, Son of

Fairest Lord Jesus

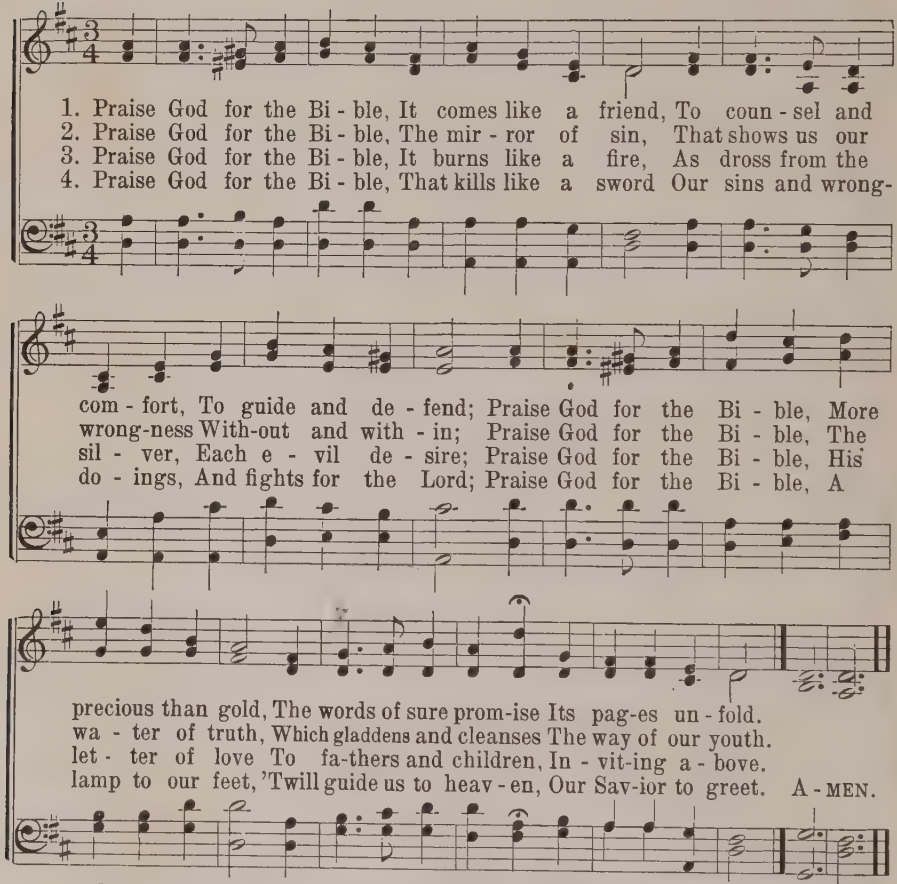

God and man the Son; Tru - ly I love thee, Tru - ly I
bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is
twin - kling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright-er, Je - sus shines
God and Son of man! Glo - ry and hon - or, Praise, ad - o-
serve thee, Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.
ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be thine. A - MEN.

84 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 DUKE STREET JOHN HATTON, about 1790


1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc-ces - sive jour-neys run;
2. Peo-ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on his love, with sweet-est song;
3. Blessings a-bound where'er he reigns; The pris'ner leaps to lose his chains;
4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cul-iar hon - ors to our King;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
And in-fant voic-es shall pro-claim Their early blessings on his name.
The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
An - gels de-scend with songs again, And earth repeat the loud A - men! A-MEN.

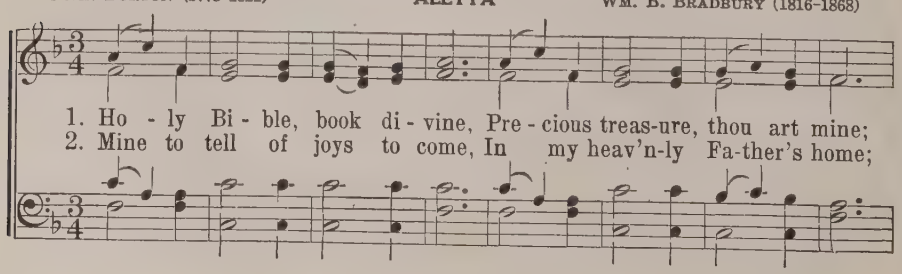
85 Praise God For the Bible

W. F. CRAFTS, alt. A. L. BYERS, 1927

1. Praise God for the Bi - ble, It comes like a friend, To coun - sel and
2. Praise God for the Bi - ble, The mir - ror of sin, That shows us our
3. Praise God for the Bi - ble, It burns like a fire, As dross from the
4. Praise God for the Bi - ble, That kills like a sword Our sins and wrong-
com - fort, To guide and de - fend; Praise God for the Bi - ble, More
wrong-ness With-out and with - in; Praise God for the Bi - ble, The
sil - ver, Each e - vil de - sire; Praise God for the Bi - ble, His
do - ings, And fights for the Lord; Praise God for the Bi - ble, A
precious than gold, The words of sure prom-ise Its pag-es un - fold.
wa - ter of truth, Which gladdens and cleanses The way of our youth.
let - ter of love To fa-thers and children, In - vit-ing a - bove.
lamp to our feet, 'Twill guide us to heav - en, Our Sav-ior to greet. A - MEN.

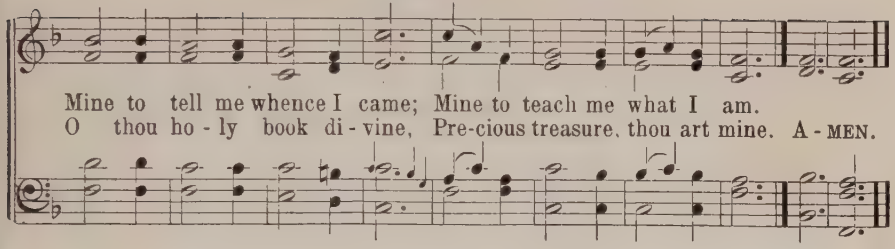
Music copyright, 1928, by GOSPEL TRUMPET CO. in "Children's Praise and Worship"

86 Holy Bible, Book Divine

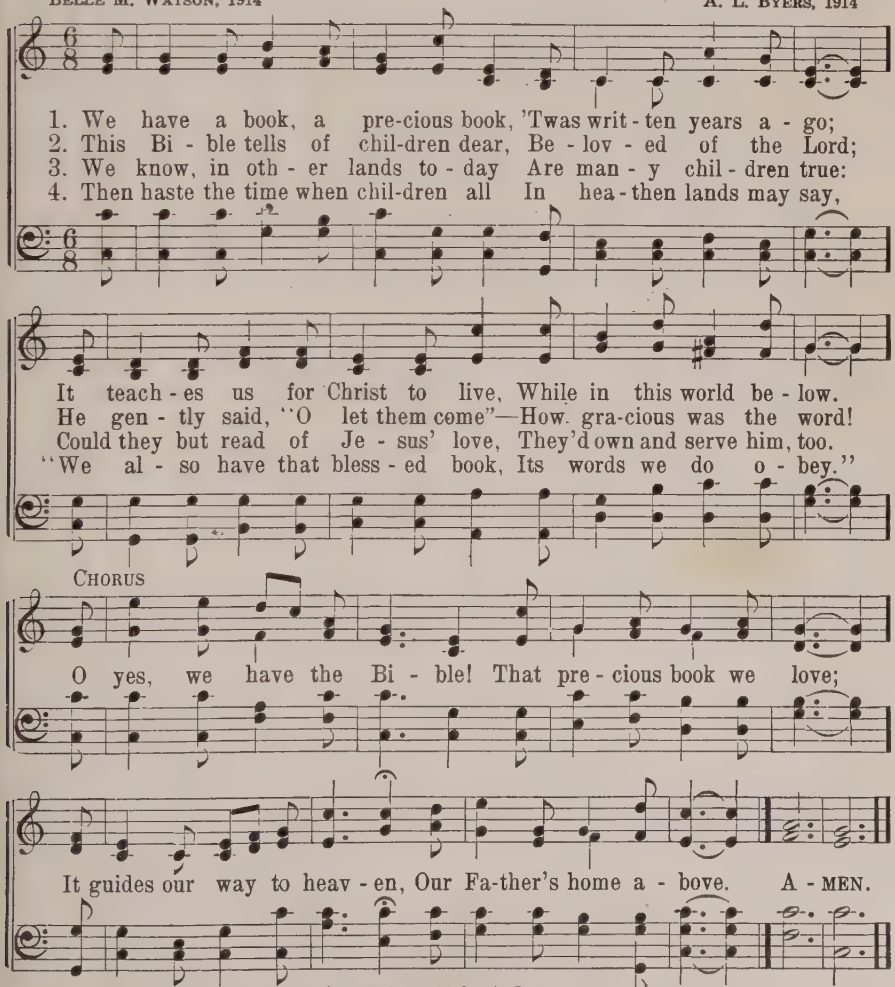
JOHN BURTON (1773-1822) ALETTA WM. B. BRADBURY (1816-1868)



Holy Bible, Book Divine

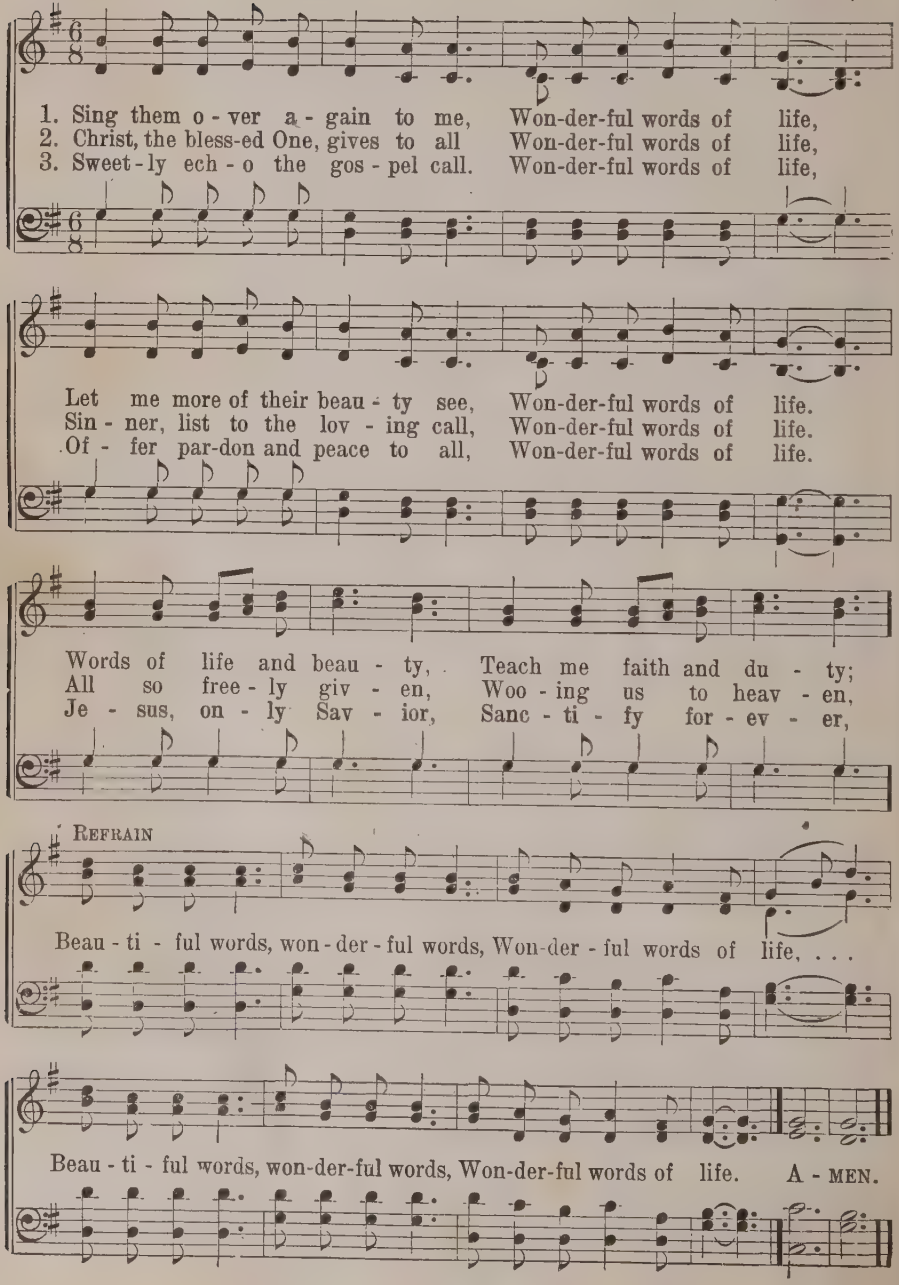


87 The Bible

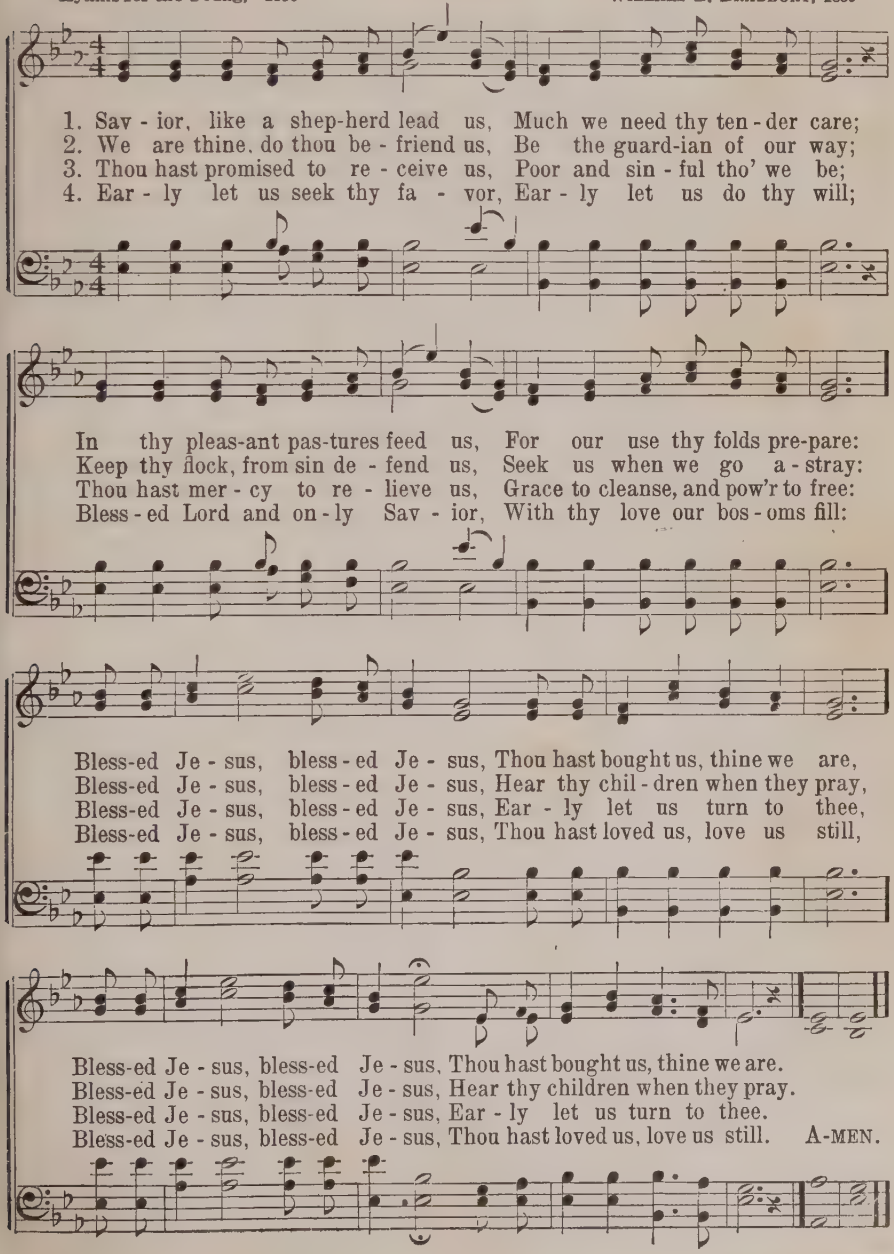
BELLE M. WATSON, 1914 — A. L. BYERS, 1914

1. We have a book, a pre-cious book, 'Twas writ - ten years a - go;
2. This Bi - ble tells of chil-dren dear, Be - lov - ed of the Lord;
3. We know, in oth - er lands to - day Are man - y chil - dren true:
4. Then haste the time when chil-dren all In hea - then lands may say,
It teach - es us for Christ to live, While in this world be - low.
He gen - tly said, "O let them come"—How gra-cious was the word!
Could they but read of Je - sus' love, They'd own and serve him, too.
"We al - so have that bless - ed book, Its words we do o - bey."
CHORUS
O yes, we have the Bi - ble! That pre - cious book we love;
It guides our way to heav - en, Our Fa-ther's home a - bove. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1914, by A. L. BYERS

88 Wonderful Words of Life

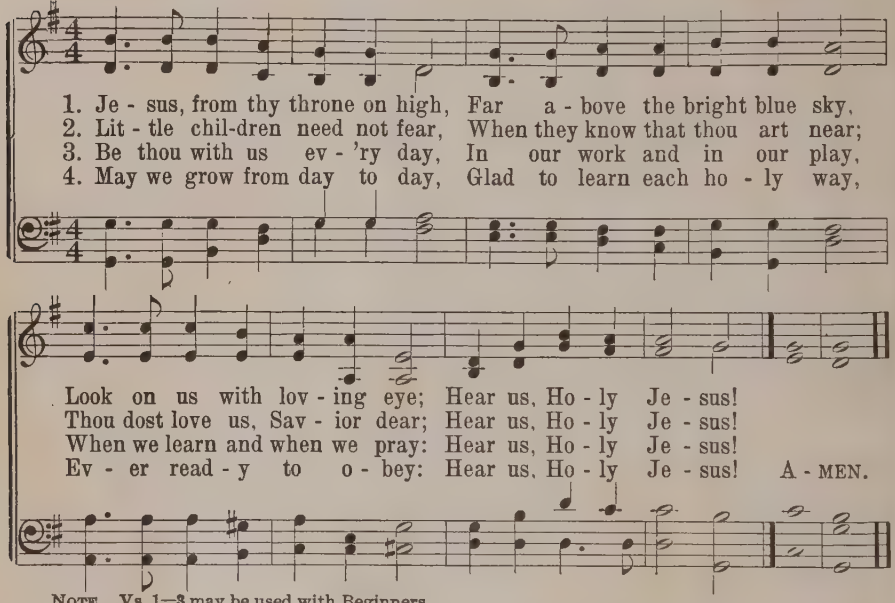
P. P. B. PHILIP P. BLISS (1838-1876)

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of life,
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all Won-der-ful words of life,
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call. Won-der-ful words of life,
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der-ful words of life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of life.
Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en,
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er,
REFRAIN
Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of life, . . .
Beau - ti - ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of life. A - MEN.

89 Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

"Hymns for the Young," 1836 — BRADBURY — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859

1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten - der care;
2. We are thine, do thou be - friend us, Be the guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do thy will;
In thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use thy folds pre-pare:
Keep thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With thy love our bos - oms fill:
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear thy chil - dren when they pray,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear thy children when they pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A-MEN.

90 Jesus, From Thy Throne On High

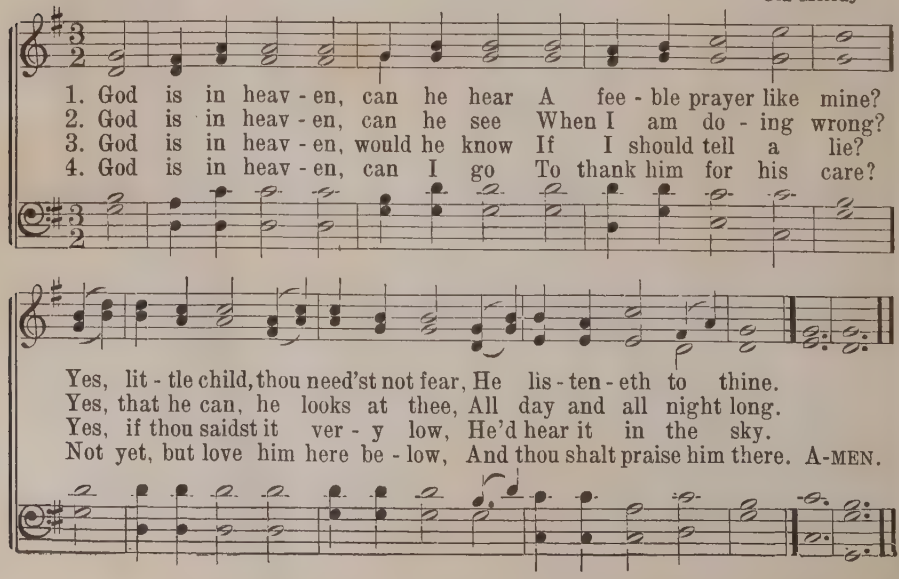
THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1870 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN (1842–1901)


1. Je - sus, from thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky,
2. Lit - tle chil-dren need not fear, When they know that thou art near;
3. Be thou with us ev - 'ry day, In our work and in our play,
4. May we grow from day to day, Glad to learn each ho - ly way,
Look on us with lov - ing eye; Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus!
Thou dost love us, Sav - ior dear; Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus!
When we learn and when we pray: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus!
Ev - er read - y to o - bey: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus! A - MEN.

NOTE. Vs. 1—3 may be used with Beginners

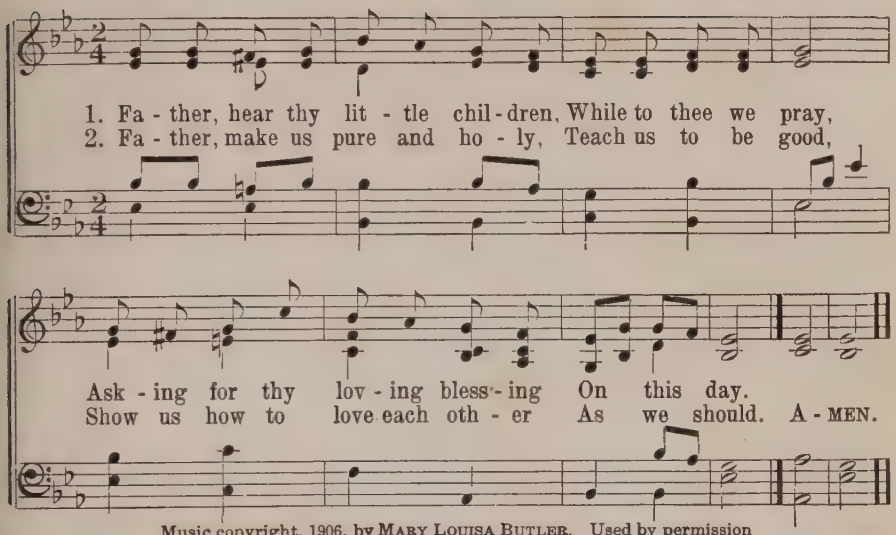
91 God Is in Heaven, Can He Hear?

ANN TAYLOR (1782–1866) — Old Melody


1. God is in heav - en, can he hear A fee - ble prayer like mine?
2. God is in heav - en, can he see When I am do - ing wrong?
3. God is in heav - en, would he know If I should tell a lie?
4. God is in heav - en, can I go To thank him for his care?
Yes, lit - tle child, thou need'st not fear, He lis - ten - eth to thine.
Yes, that he can, he looks at thee, All day and all night long.
Yes, if thou saidst it ver - y low, He'd hear it in the sky.
Not yet, but love him here be - low, And thou shalt praise him there. A-MEN.

92 A Prayer

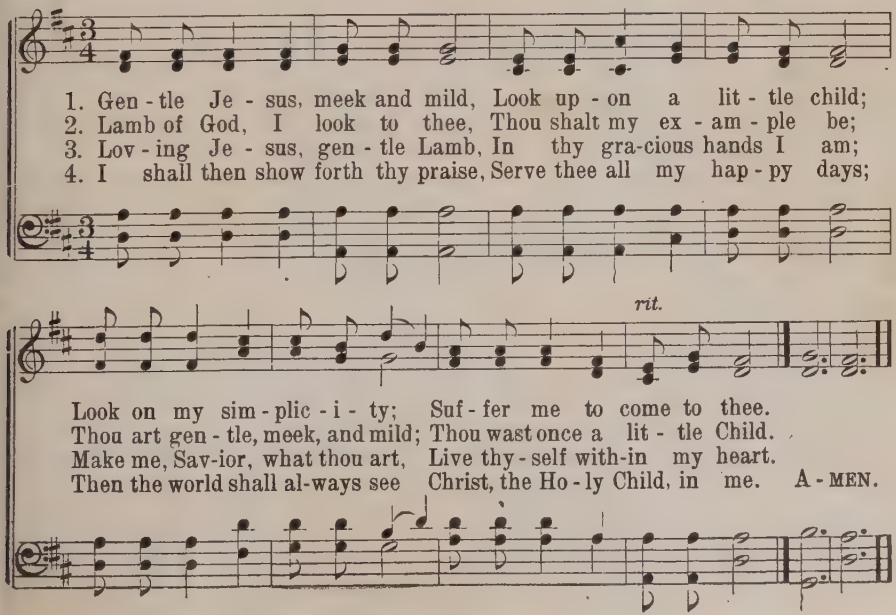
ALICE JACKSON — MILDRED J. HILL


1. Fa - ther, hear thy lit - tle chil - dren, While to thee we pray,
2. Fa - ther, make us pure and ho - ly, Teach us to be good,
Ask - ing for thy lov - ing bless - ing On this day.
Show us how to love each oth - er As we should. A - MEN.

Music copyright, 1906, by MARY LOUISA BUTLER. Used by permission

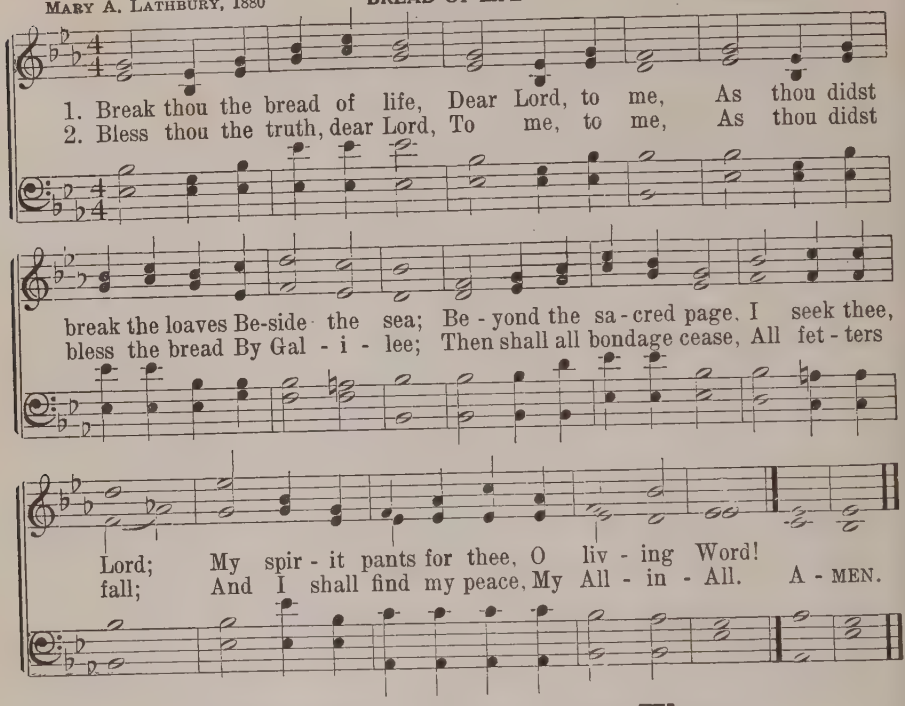
93 Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742 — MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP (1839-1908)


1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child;
2. Lamb of God, I look to thee, Thou shalt my ex - am - ple be;
3. Lov - ing Je - sus, gen - tle Lamb, In thy gra-cious hands I am;
4. I shall then show forth thy praise, Serve thee all my hap - py days;
rit.
Look on my sim - plic - i - ty; Suf - fer me to come to thee.
Thou art gen - tle, meek, and mild; Thou wast once a lit - tle Child.
Make me, Sav-ior, what thou art, Live thy - self with-in my heart.
Then the world shall al-ways see Christ, the Ho - ly Child, in me. A - MEN.

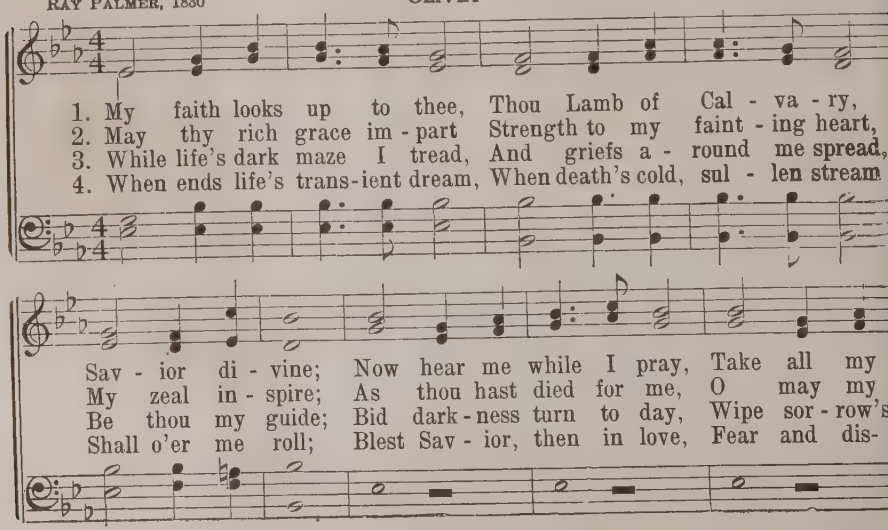
94 Break Thou the Bread of Life

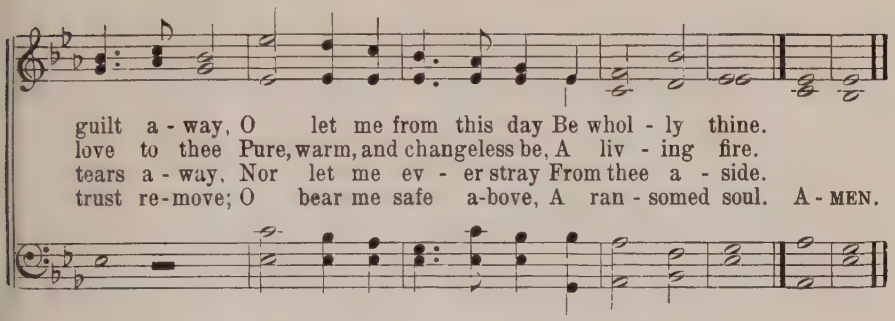
MARY A. LATHBURY, 1880 — BREAD OF LIFE — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877


1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As thou didst
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As thou didst
break the loaves Be-side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page, I seek thee,
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bondage cease, All fet - ters
Lord; My spir - it pants for thee, O liv - ing Word!
fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All. A - MEN.

95 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER, 1830 — OLIVET — LOWELL MASON, 1832

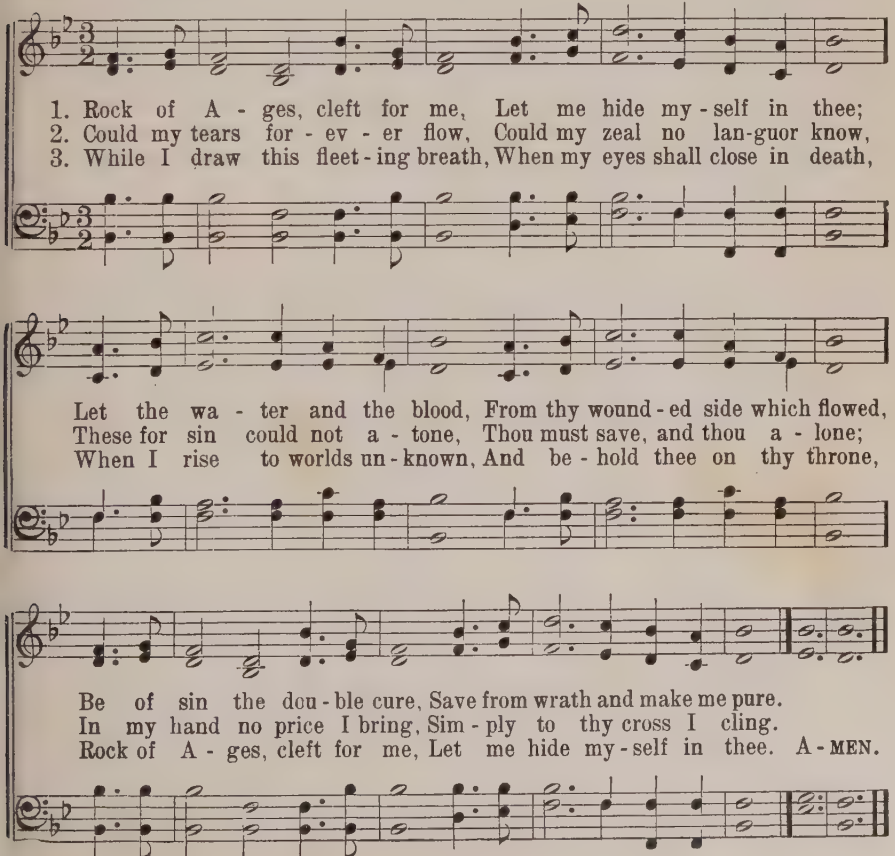

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's trans-ient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream
Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my
Be thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior, then in love, Fear and dis-

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.
love to thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
trust re-move; O bear me safe a-bove, A ran - somed soul. A - MEN.

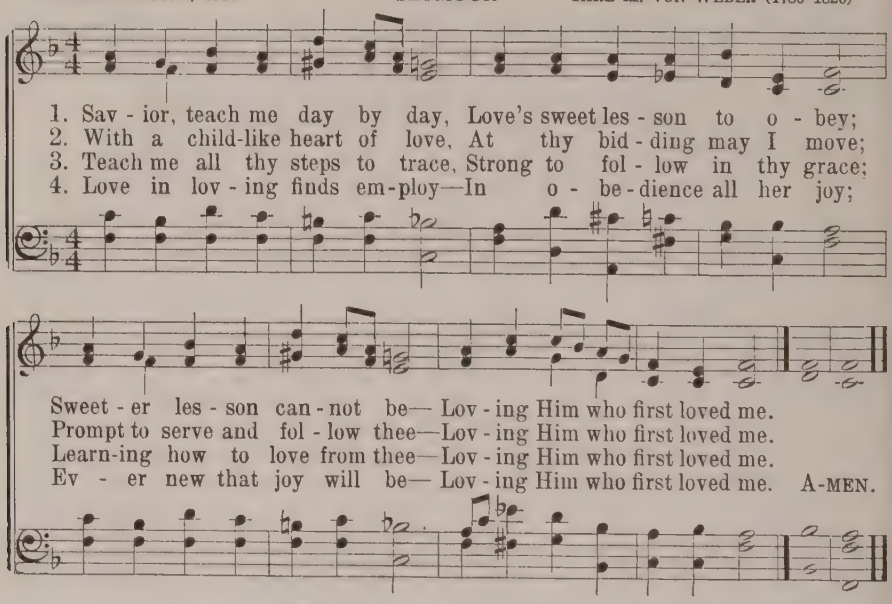
96 Rock of Ages, Cleft For Me

TOPLADY

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY (1776), alt. THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

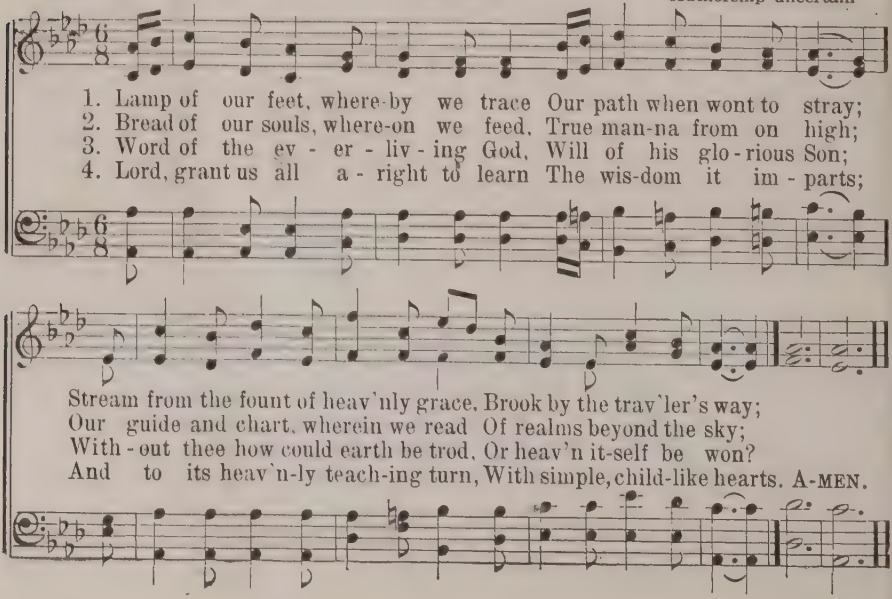

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold thee on thy throne,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. A - MEN.

97 Savior, Teach Me

JANE E. LEESON, 1842 SEYMOUR CARL M. VON WEBER (1786–1826)

1. Sav - ior, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. With a child-like heart of love, At thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace;
4. Love in lov - ing finds em-ploy—In o - be - dience all her joy;
Sweet - er les - son can - not be— Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low thee—Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Learn-ing how to love from thee—Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be— Lov - ing Him who first loved me. A-MEN.

98 Lamp of Our Feet

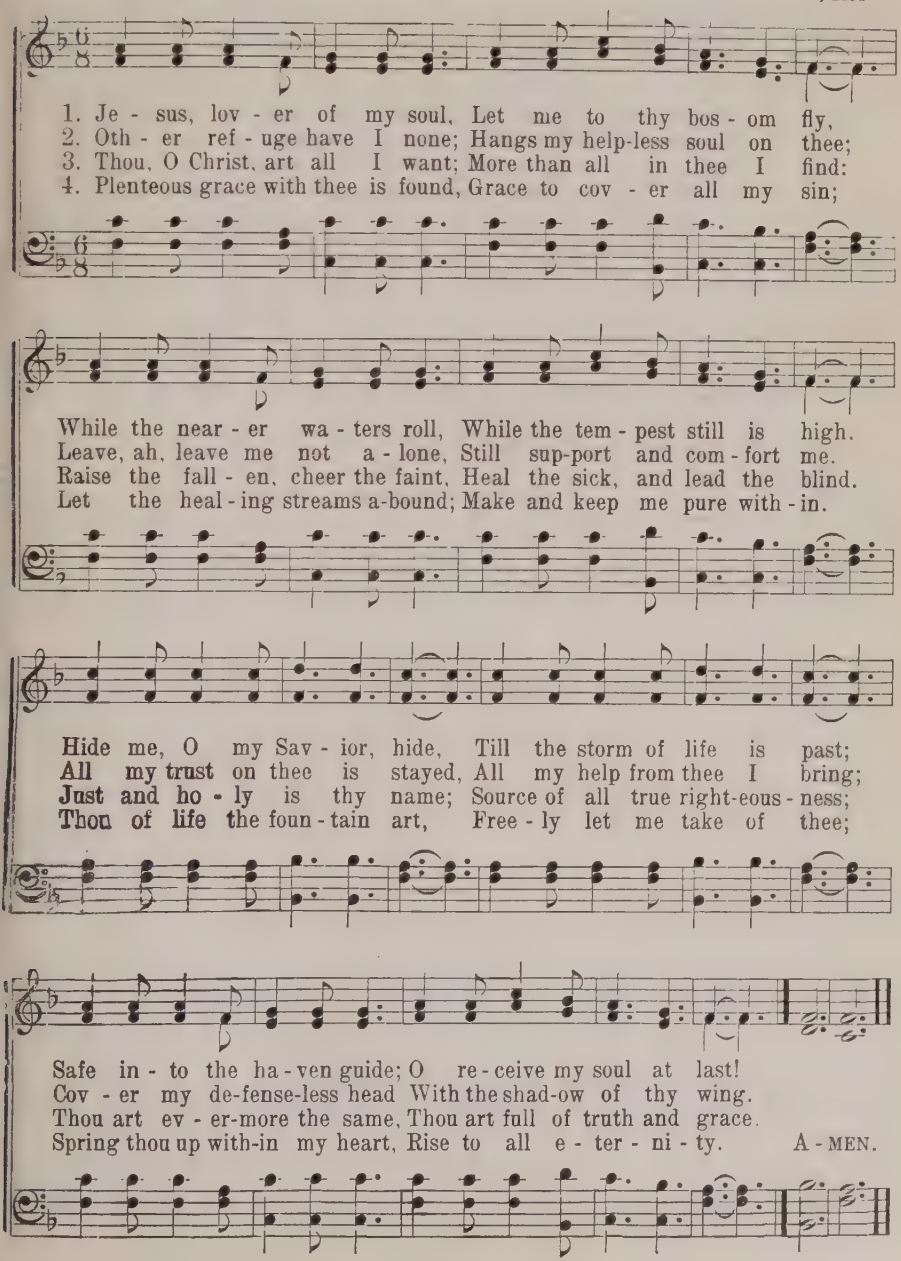
BERNARD BARTON, 1827 MANOAH Authorship uncertain


1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when wont to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed, True man-na from on high;
3. Word of the ev - er - liv - ing God, Will of his glo - rious Son;
4. Lord, grant us all a - right to learn The wis-dom it im - parts;
Stream from the fount of heav'nly grace, Brook by the trav'ler's way;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read Of realms beyond the sky;
With - out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it-self be won?
And to its heav'n-ly teach-ing turn, With simple, child-like hearts. A-MEN.

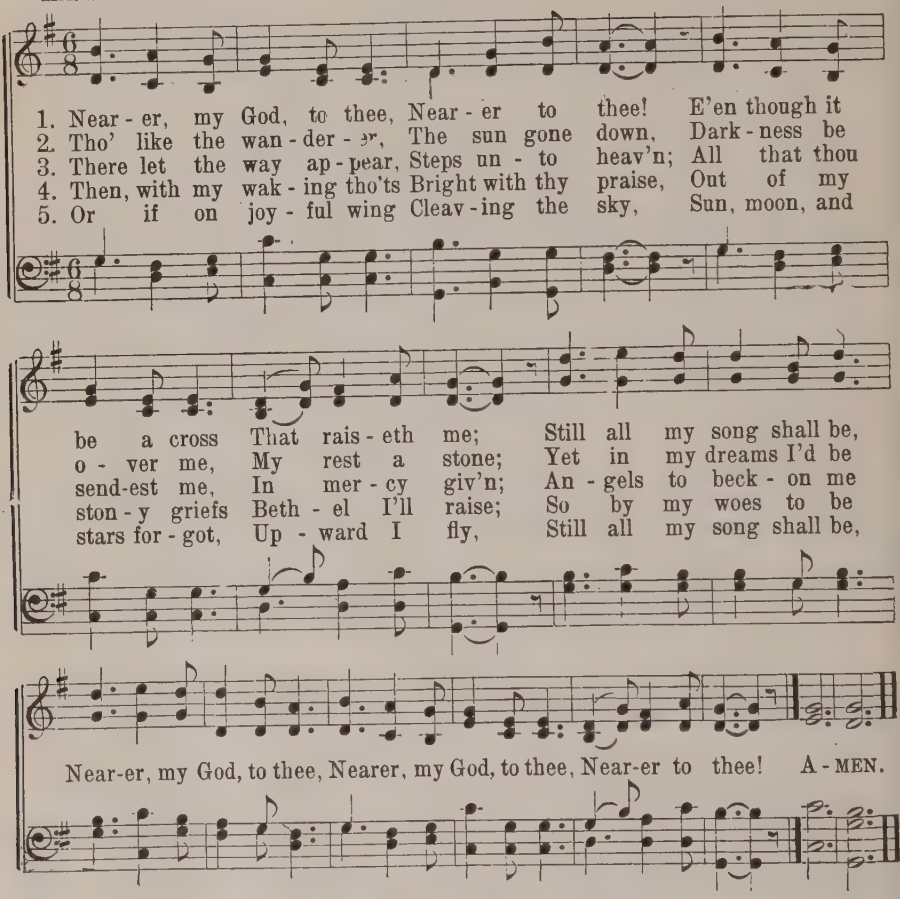
99 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740, alt.

MARTYN

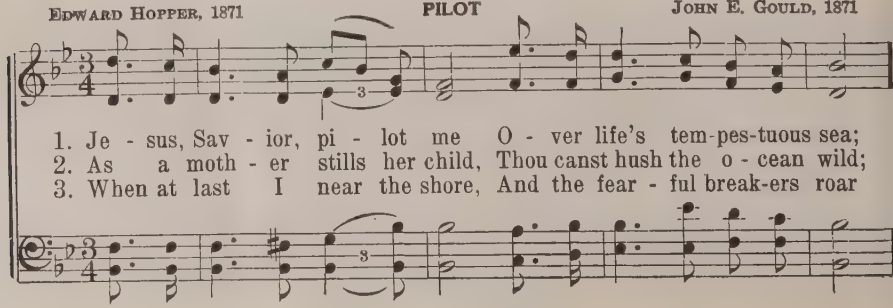
SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me.
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is thy name; Source of all true right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of thy wing.
Thou art ev - er-more the same, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.
A - MEN.

100 Nearer, My God, to Thee

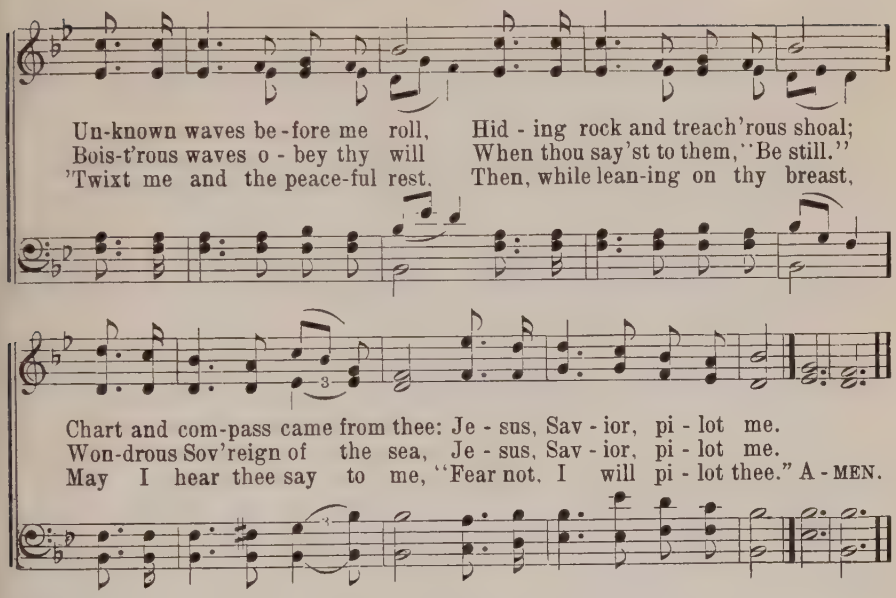
Mrs. Sarah F. Adams, 1841 — BETHANY — Lowell Mason, 1856

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en though it
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and
be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
send-est me, In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me
ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,
Near-er, my God, to thee, Nearer, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee! A - MEN.

101 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Edward Hopper, 1871 — PILOT — John E. Gould, 1871

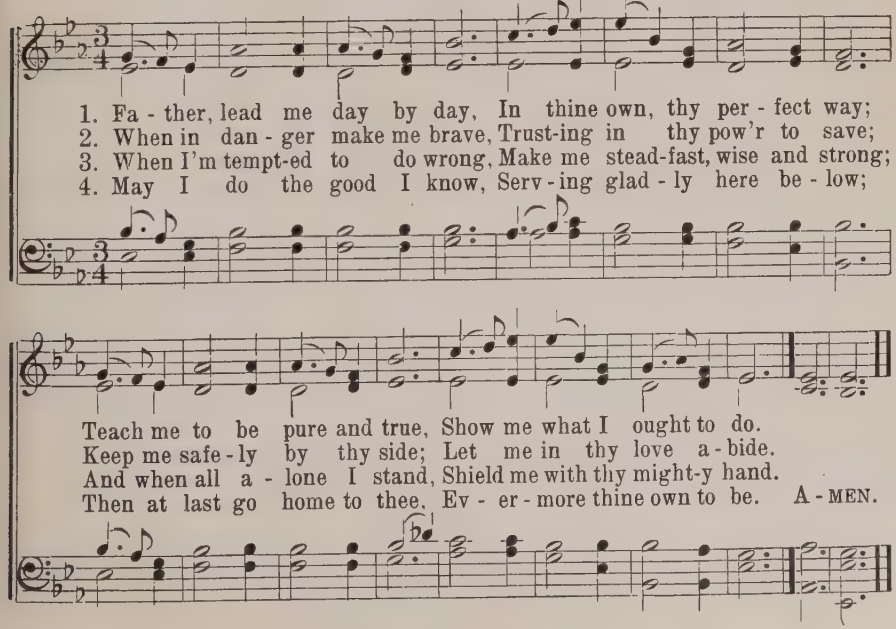

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me


Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Bois-t'rous waves o-bey thy will When thou say'st to them, "Be still."
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on thy breast,
Chart and com-pass came from thee: Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me.
Won-drous Sov'reign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me.
May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi-lot thee." A-MEN.

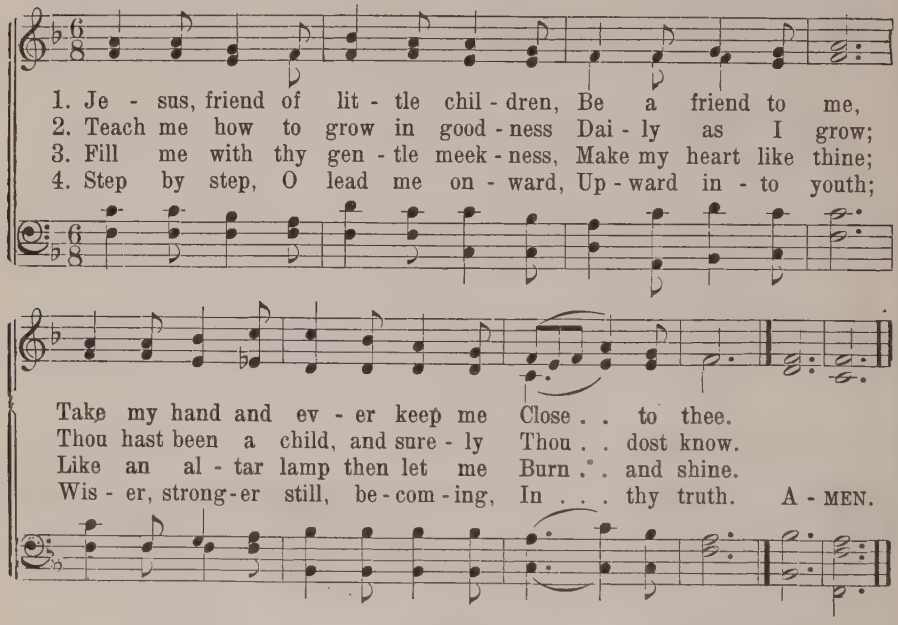
102 Father, Lead Me Day By Day

JOHN P. HOPPS, 1877 FLOWER J. H. FILLMORE (1849——)

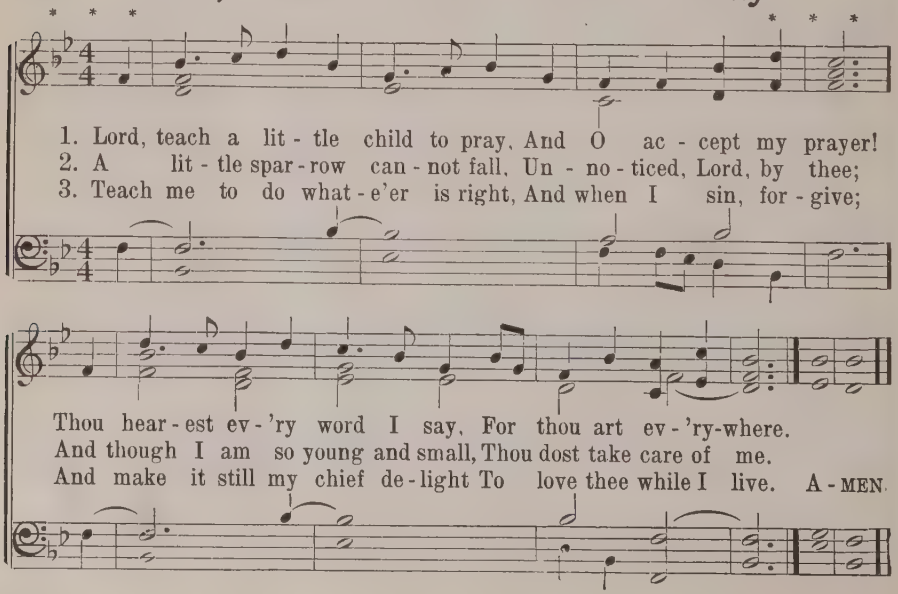

1. Fa-ther, lead me day by day, In thine own, thy per-fect way;
2. When in dan-ger make me brave, Trust-ing in thy pow'r to save;
3. When I'm tempt-ed to do wrong, Make me stead-fast, wise and strong;
4. May I do the good I know, Serv-ing glad-ly here be-low;
Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe-ly by thy side; Let me in thy love a-bide.
And when all a-lone I stand, Shield me with thy might-y hand.
Then at last go home to thee, Ev-er-more thine own to be. A-MEN.

103 Jesus, Friend of Little Children

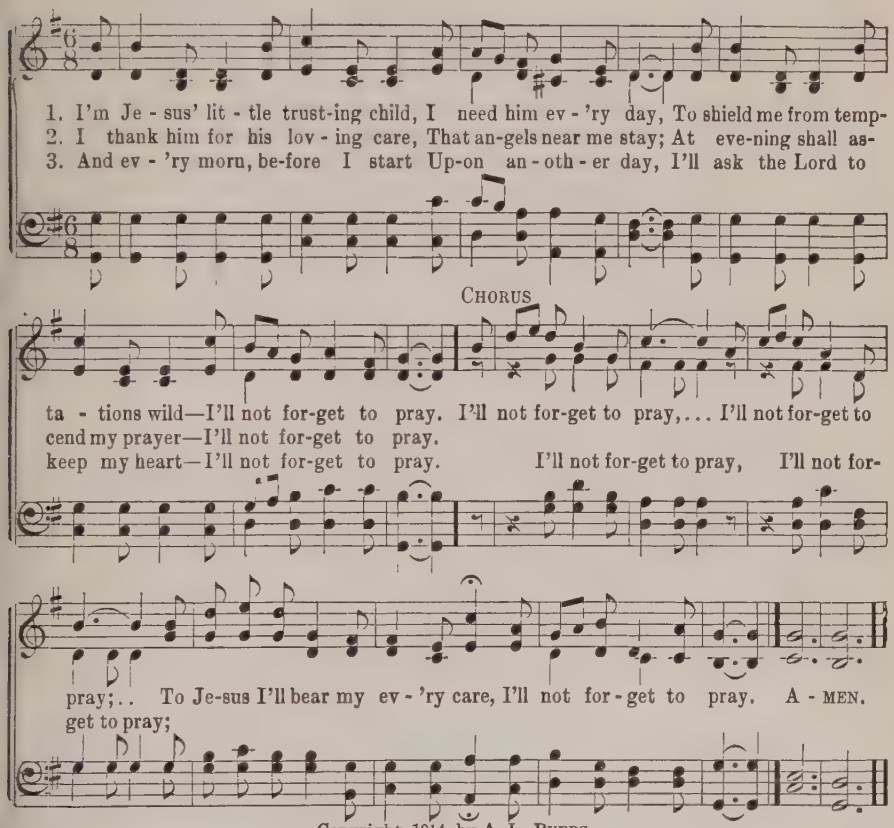
WALTER J. MATHAMS, 1882 JOHN H. MAUNDER (1858—)


1. Je - sus, friend of lit - tle chil - dren, Be a friend to me,
2. Teach me how to grow in good - ness Dai - ly as I grow;
3. Fill me with thy gen - tle meek - ness, Make my heart like thine;
4. Step by step, O lead me on - ward, Up - ward in - to youth;
Take my hand and ev - er keep me Close . . to thee.
Thou hast been a child, and sure - ly Thou . . dost know.
Like an al - tar lamp then let me Burn . . and shine.
Wis - er, strong - er still, be - com - ing, In . . . thy truth. A - MEN.

104 Lord, Teach a Little Child to Pray


1. Lord, teach a lit - tle child to pray, And O ac - cept my prayer!
2. A lit - tle spar - row can - not fall, Un - no - ticed, Lord, by thee;
3. Teach me to do what - e'er is right, And when I sin, for - give;
Thou hear - est ev - 'ry word I say, For thou art ev - 'ry-where.
And though I am so young and small, Thou dost take care of me.
And make it still my chief de - light To love thee while I live. A - MEN.

105 I'll Not Forget to Pray

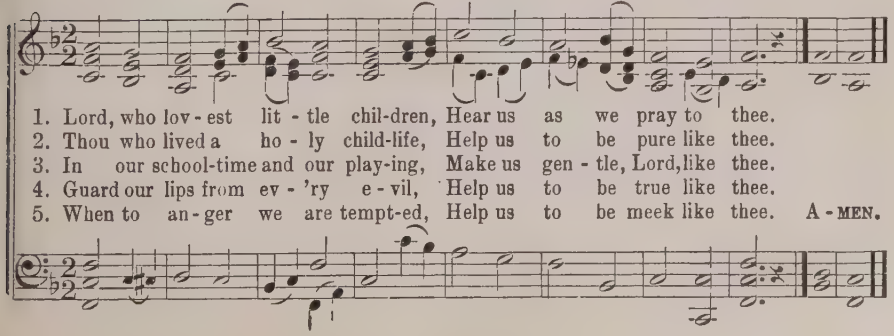
MARY J. HELPHINGSTINE, 1914 — A. L. BYERS, 1914

1. I'm Je - sus' lit - tle trust-ing child, I need him ev - 'ry day, To shield me from temp-
2. I thank him for his lov - ing care, That an-gels near me stay; At eve-ning shall as-
3. And ev - 'ry morn, be-fore I start Up-on an - oth - er day, I'll ask the Lord to
CHORUS
ta - tions wild—I'll not for-get to pray. I'll not for-get to pray,... I'll not for-get to
cend my prayer—I'll not for-get to pray.
keep my heart—I'll not for-get to pray. I'll not for-get to pray, I'll not for-
pray;.. To Je-sus I'll bear my ev - 'ry care, I'll not for - get to pray. A - MEN.
get to pray;

Copyright, 1914, by A. L. BYERS.

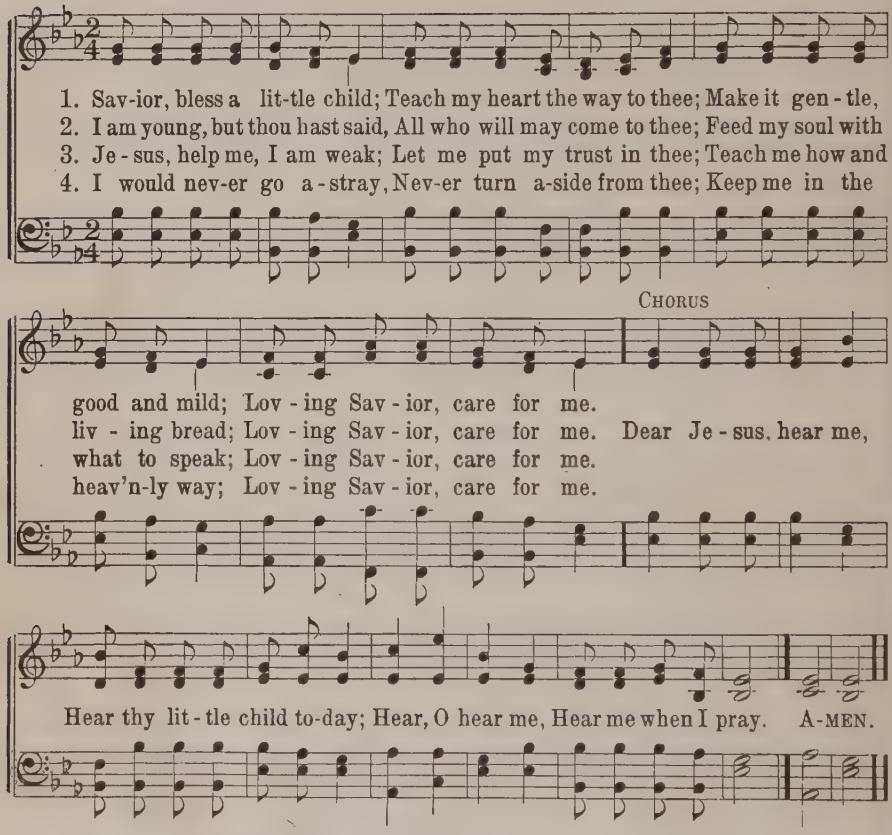
106 Lord, Who Lovest Little Children

* * *

Adapted from VINCENT NOVELLO (1781-1861)

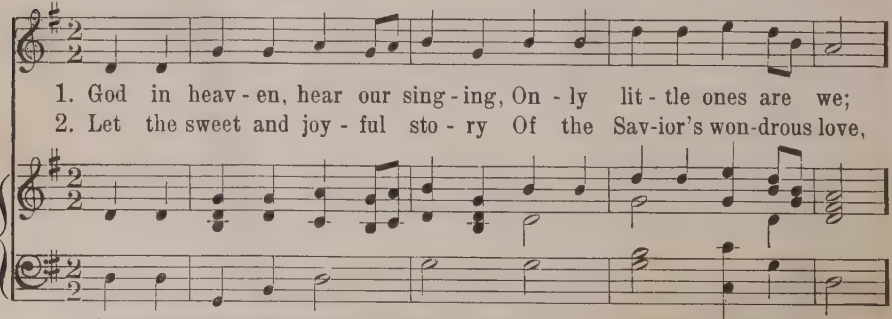

1. Lord, who lov - est lit - tle chil-dren, Hear us as we pray to thee.
2. Thou who lived a ho - ly child-life, Help us to be pure like thee.
3. In our school-time and our play-ing, Make us gen - tle, Lord, like thee.
4. Guard our lips from ev - 'ry e - vil, Help us to be true like thee.
5. When to an - ger we are tempt-ed, Help us to be meek like thee. A - MEN.

107 Dear Jesus, Hear Me

FANNY J. CROSBY (1820–1915) WM. B. BRADBURY (1816–1868)

1. Sav-ior, bless a lit-tle child; Teach my heart the way to thee; Make it gen-tle,
2. I am young, but thou hast said, All who will may come to thee; Feed my soul with
3. Je-sus, help me, I am weak; Let me put my trust in thee; Teach me how and
4. I would nev-er go a-stray, Nev-er turn a-side from thee; Keep me in the
CHORUS
good and mild; Lov-ing Sav-ior, care for me.
liv-ing bread; Lov-ing Sav-ior, care for me. Dear Je-sus, hear me,
what to speak; Lov-ing Sav-ior, care for me.
heav'n-ly way; Lov-ing Sav-ior, care for me.
Hear thy lit-tle child to-day; Hear, O hear me, Hear me when I pray. A-MEN.

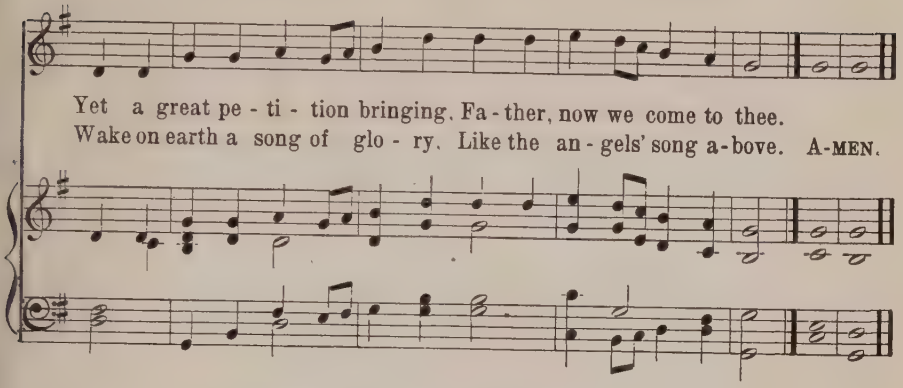
108 God in Heaven, Hear Our Singing

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL (1836–1879) A. L. BYERS, 1927



Music copyright, 1928, by GOSPEL TRUMPET CO. in "Children's Praise and Worship"

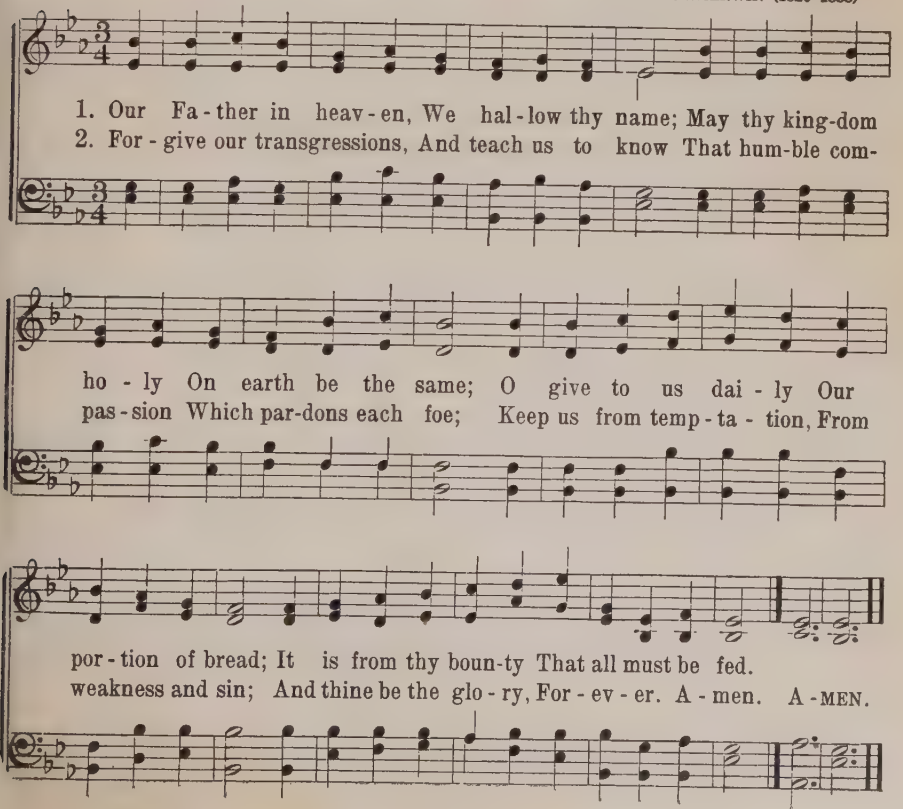
God in Heaven, Hear Our Singing



109 Our Father in Heaven

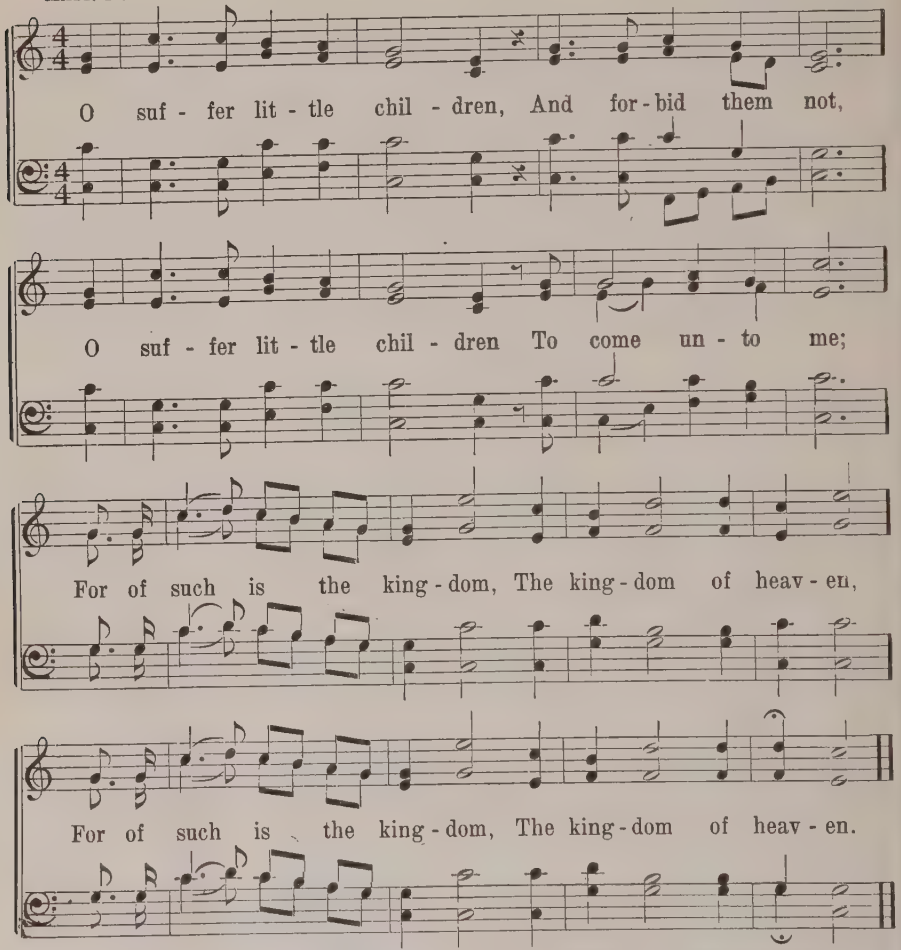
SARAH J. HALE, 1831

WM. F. SHERWIN (1826–1888)


1. Our Fa - ther in heav - en, We hal - low thy name; May thy king-dom
2. For - give our transgressions, And teach us to know That hum-ble com-
ho - ly On earth be the same; O give to us dai - ly Our
pas - sion Which par-dons each foe; Keep us from temp - ta - tion, From
por - tion of bread; It is from thy boun-ty That all must be fed.
weakness and sin; And thine be the glo - ry, For - ev - er. A - men. A-MEN.

110 Children's Anthem

MATT. 19: 14

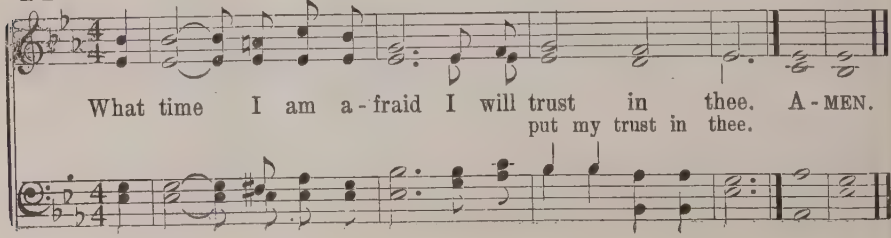
D. OTIS TEASLEY, 1903

O suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren, And for - bid them not,
O suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren To come un - to me;
For of such is the king - dom, The king - dom of heav - en,
For of such is the king - dom, The king - dom of heav - en.

Copyright, 1903, by GOSPEL TRUMPET CO. in "Youthful Praise." D. O. TEASLEY, owner

111

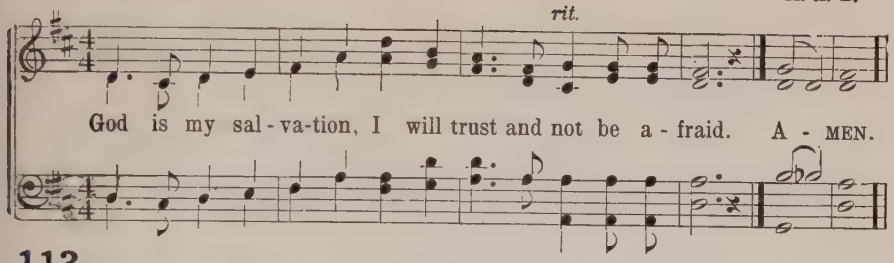
PSALMS 56: 3

A. L. B.



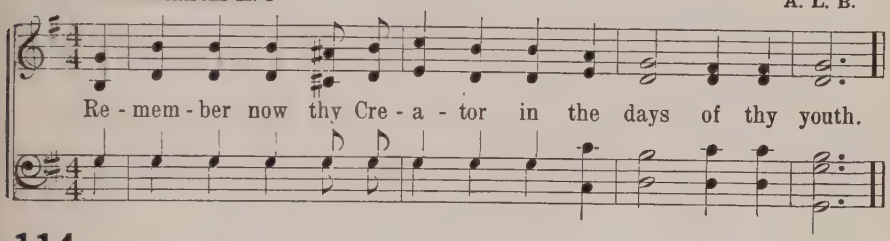
112 ISAIAH 12: 2

A. L. B.



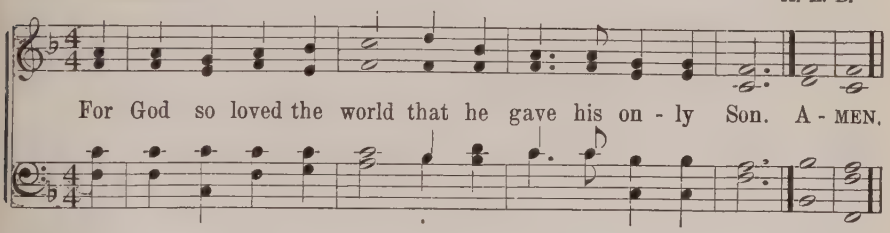
113 ECCLESIASTES 12: 1

A. L. B.



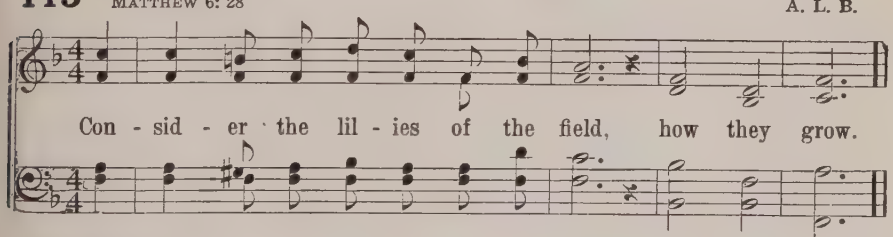
114 JOHN 3: 16

A. L. B.



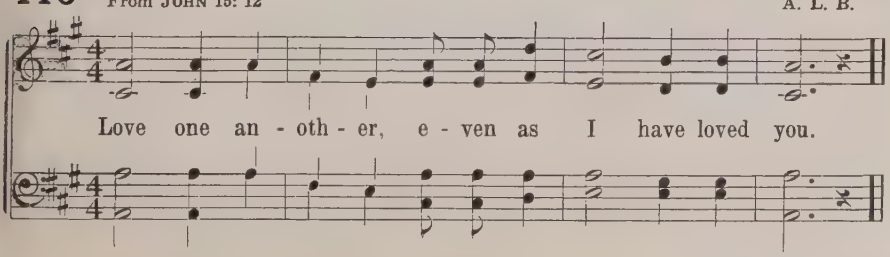
115 MATTHEW 6: 28

A. L. B.

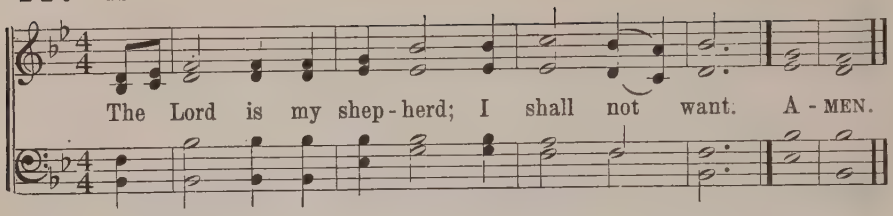


116 From JOHN 15: 12

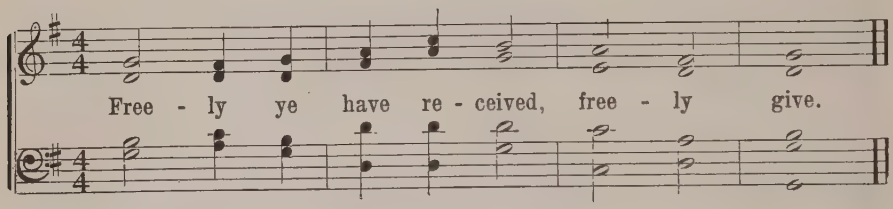
A. L. B.



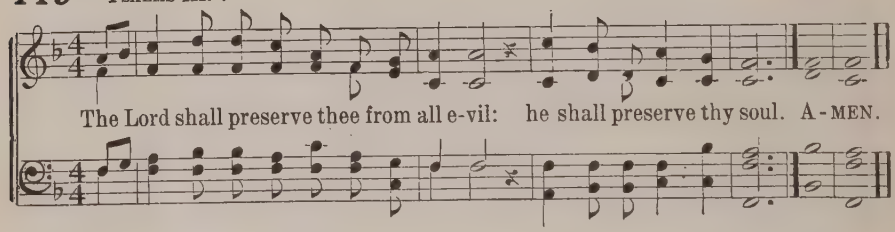
117 PSALMS 23: 1 A. L. B.



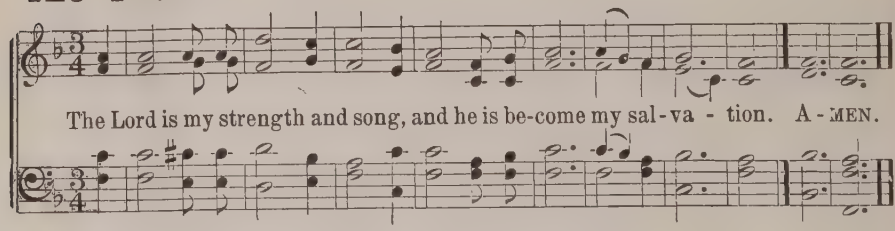
118 MATTHEW 10: 8 A. L. B.



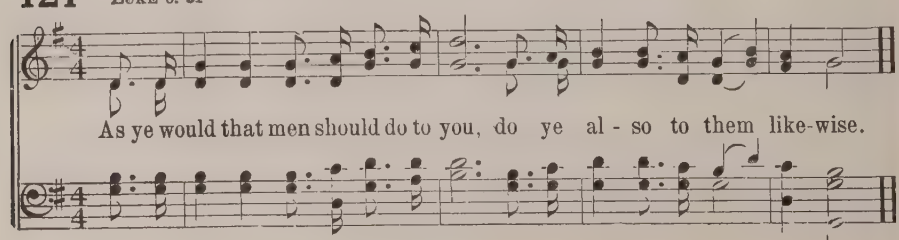
119 PSALMS 121: 7 A. L. B.



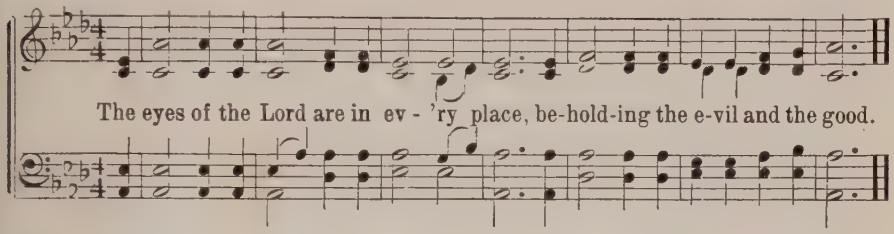
120 EXOD. 15: 2 A. L. B.



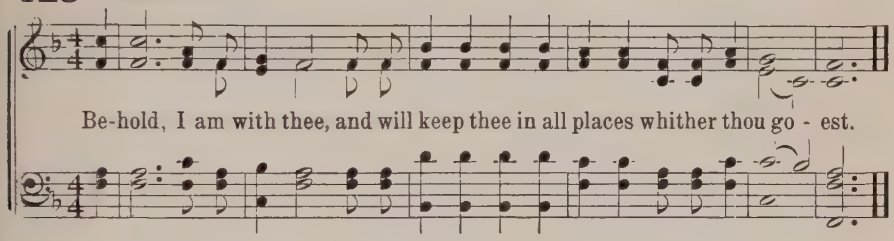
121 LUKE 6: 31 A. L. B.



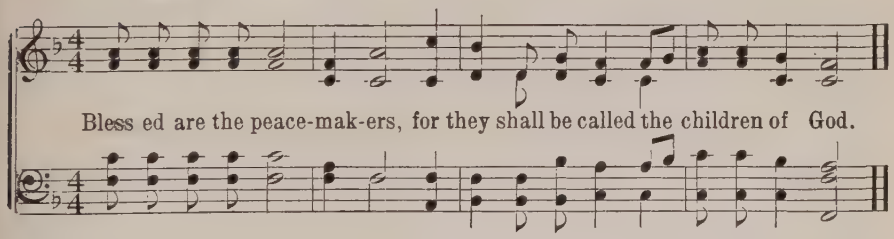
122 PROVERBS 15: 3 A. L. B.



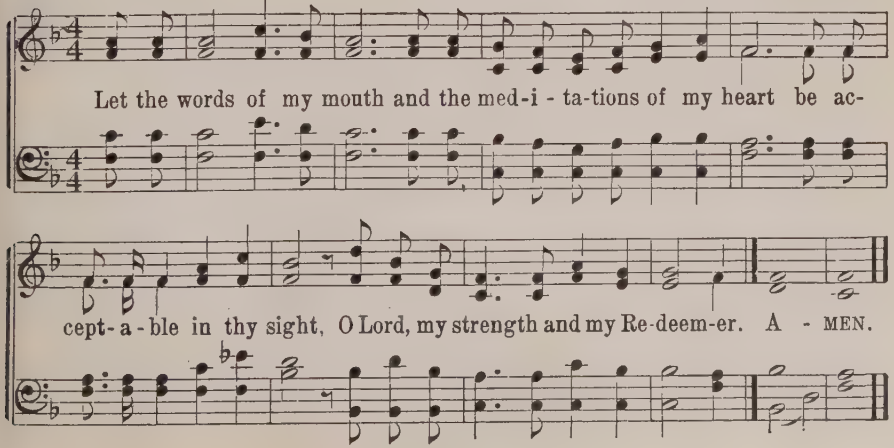
123 GENESIS 28: 15 A. L. B.



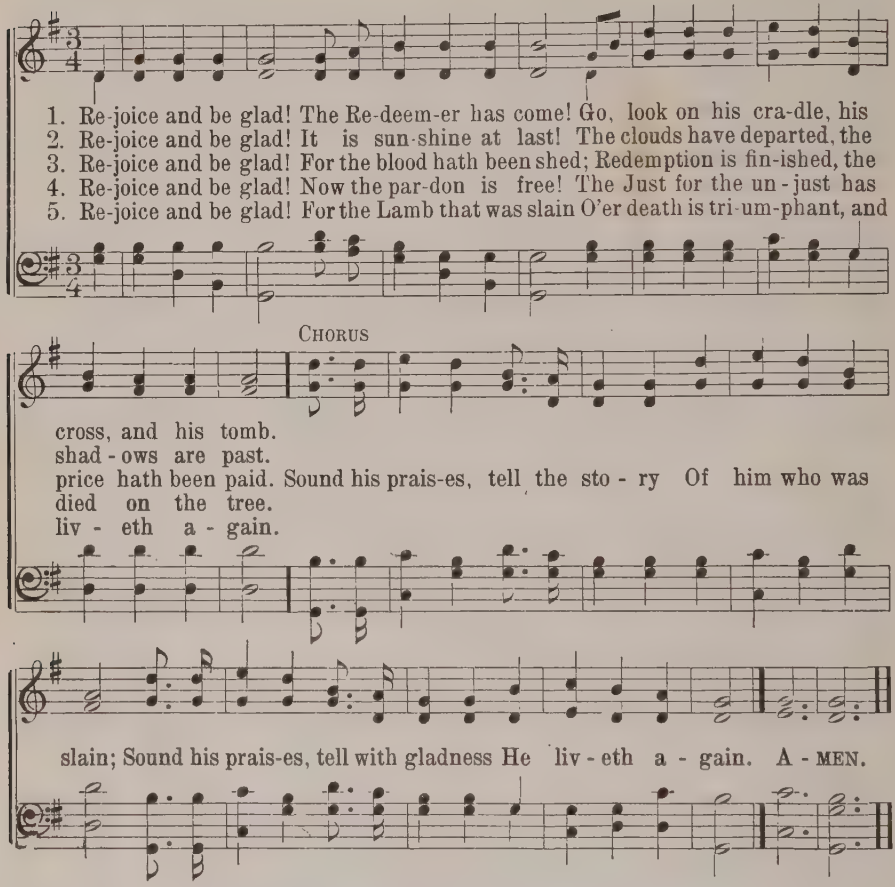
124 MATTHEW 5: 9 A. L. B.



125 PSALMS 19: 14 ADOLPH BAUMBACH

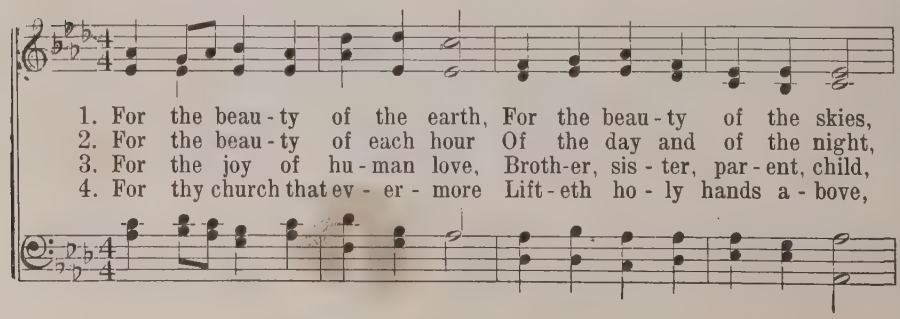

Let the words of my mouth and the med-i - ta-tions of my heart be ac-
cept-a-ble in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Re-deem-er. A - MEN.

126 Rejoice and Be Glad

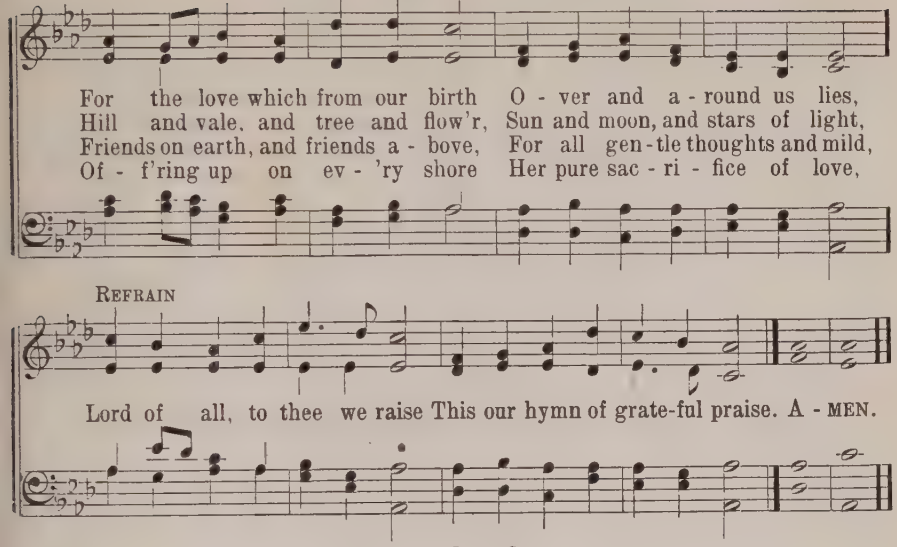
HORATIUS BONAR, 1874 JOHN J. HUSBAND

1. Re-joice and be glad! The Re-deem-er has come! Go, look on his cra-dle, his
2. Re-joice and be glad! It is sun-shine at last! The clouds have departed, the
3. Re-joice and be glad! For the blood hath been shed; Redemption is fin-ished, the
4. Re-joice and be glad! Now the par-don is free! The Just for the un-just has
5. Re-joice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain O'er death is tri-um-phant, and
CHORUS
cross, and his tomb.
shad-ows are past.
price hath been paid. Sound his prais-es, tell the sto-ry Of him who was
died on the tree.
liv-eth a-gain.
slain; Sound his prais-es, tell with gladness He liv-eth a-gain. A-MEN.

127 For the Beauty of the Earth

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1864 DIX Arr. from CONRAD KÖCHER, 1838

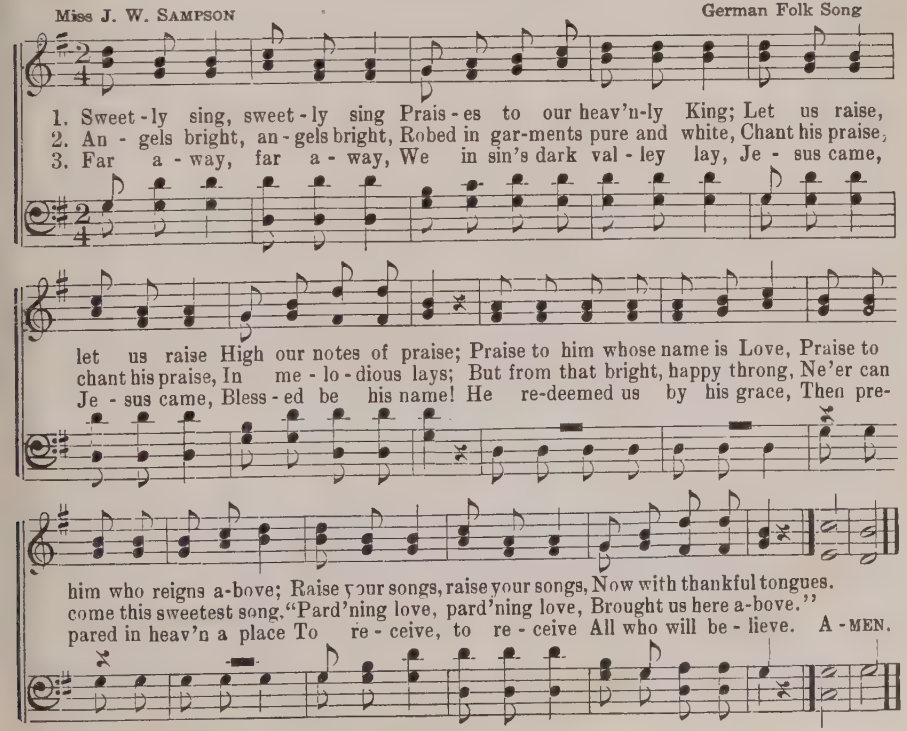

1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies,
2. For the beau-ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis-ter, par-ent, child,
4. For thy church that ev-er-more Lift-eth ho-ly hands a-bove,

For the Beauty of the Earth

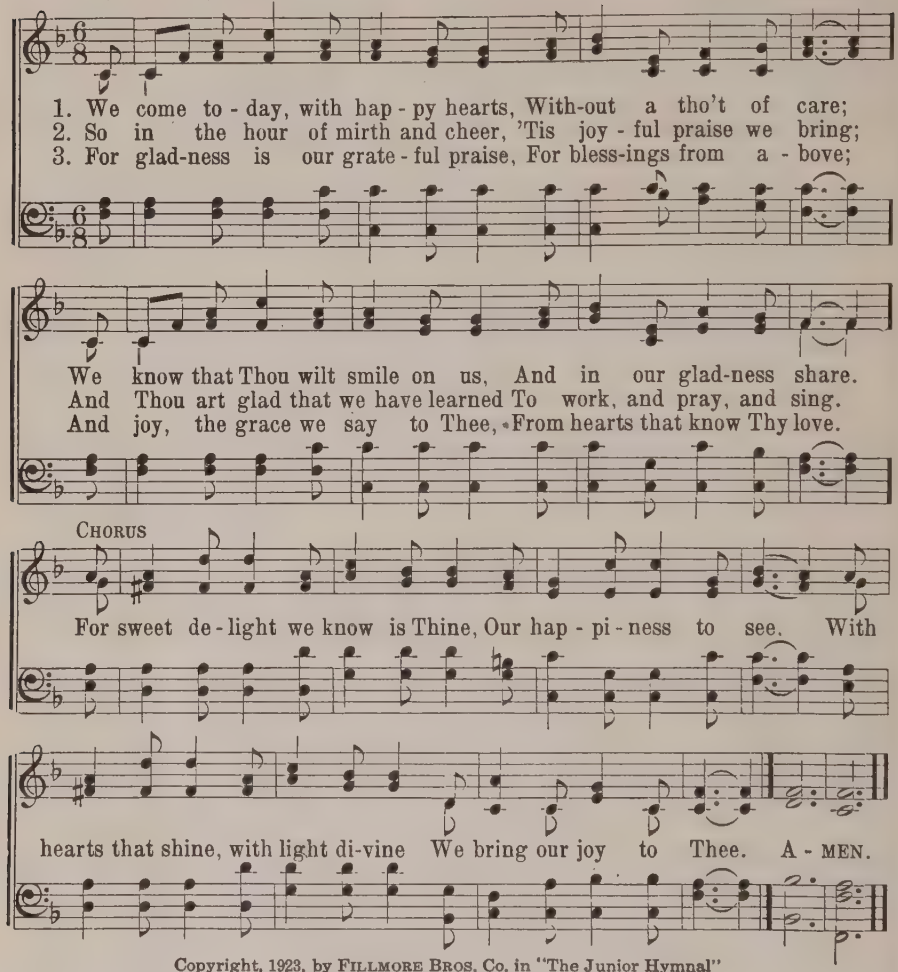

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,
REFRAIN
Lord of all, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A - MEN.

128 Sweetly Sing

Miss J. W. SAMPSON — German Folk Song


1. Sweet - ly sing, sweet - ly sing Prais - es to our heav'n-ly King; Let us raise,
2. An - gels bright, an - gels bright, Robed in gar-ments pure and white, Chant his praise,
3. Far a - way, far a - way, We in sin's dark val - ley lay, Je - sus came,
let us raise High our notes of praise; Praise to him whose name is Love, Praise to
chant his praise, In me - lo - dious lays; But from that bright, happy throng, Ne'er can
Je - sus came, Bless - ed be his name! He re-deemed us by his grace, Then pre-
him who reigns a-bove; Raise your songs, raise your songs, Now with thankful tongues.
come this sweetest song, "Pard'ning love, pard'ning love, Brought us here a-bove."
pared in heav'n a place To re - ceive, to re - ceive All who will be - lieve. A - MEN.

129 We Bring Our Joy to Thee

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL — J. H. FILLMORE (1849—)

1. We come to - day, with hap - py hearts, With-out a tho't of care;
2. So in the hour of mirth and cheer, 'Tis joy - ful praise we bring;
3. For glad-ness is our grate - ful praise, For bless-ings from a - bove;
We know that Thou wilt smile on us, And in our glad-ness share.
And Thou art glad that we have learned To work, and pray, and sing.
And joy, the grace we say to Thee, From hearts that know Thy love.
CHORUS
For sweet de - light we know is Thine, Our hap - pi - ness to see. With
hearts that shine, with light di-vine We bring our joy to Thee. A - MEN.

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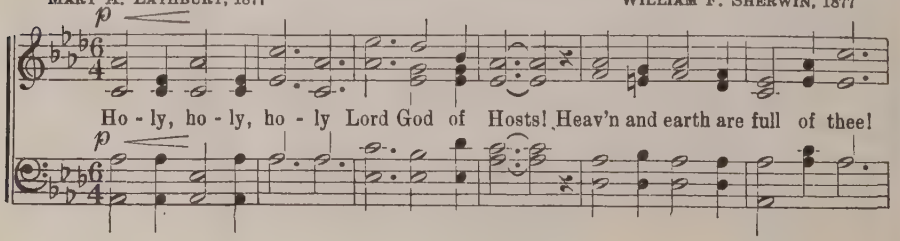
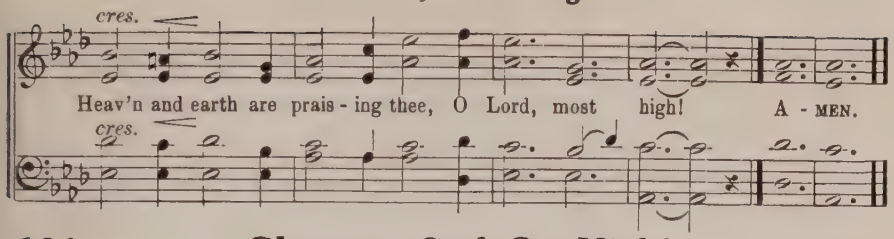
130 O Lord, Most High

Chorus of "Day Is Dying"
MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

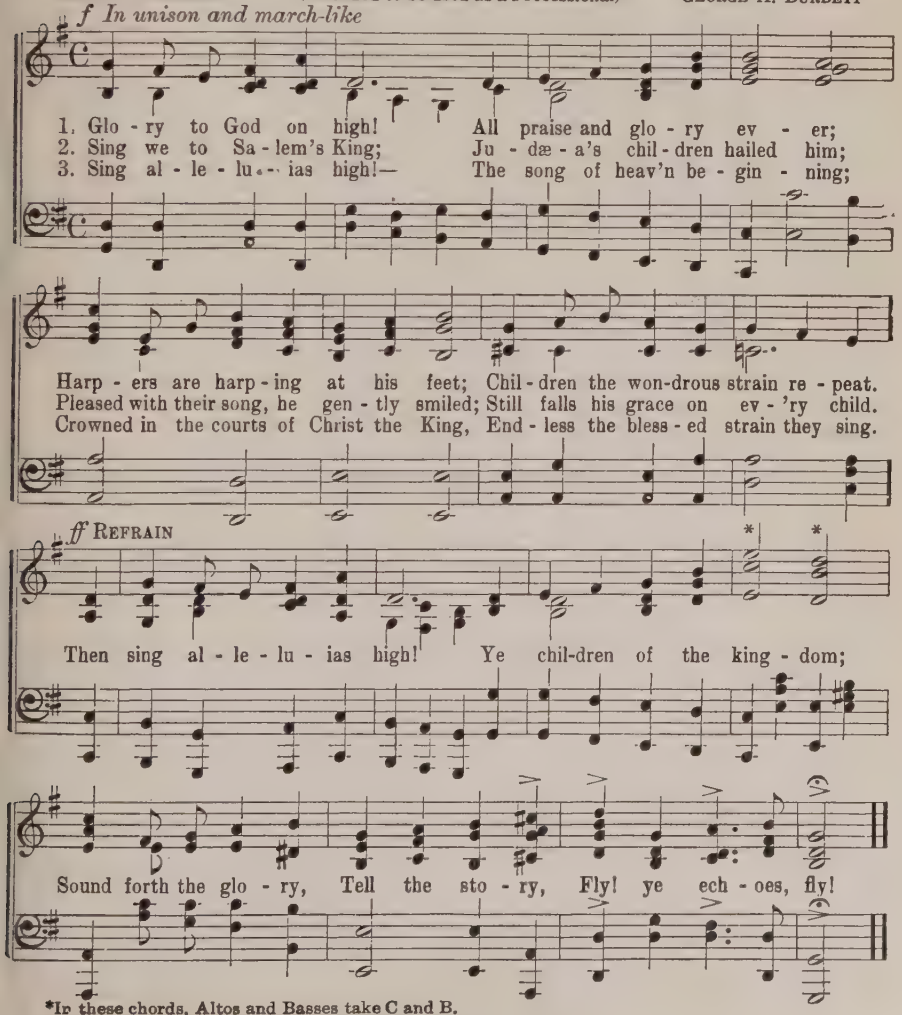
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877



O Lord, Most High



131 Glory to God On High!

ANNA F. BURNHAM (Intended to be used as a Processional) GEORGE A. BURDETT

f In unison and march-like
1. Glo - ry to God on high! All praise and glo - ry ev - er;
2. Sing we to Sa - lem's King; Ju - dæ - a's chil - dren hailed him;
3. Sing al - le - lu - ias high!— The song of heav'n be - gin - ning;
Harp - ers are harp - ing at his feet; Chil - dren the won-drous strain re - peat.
Pleased with their song, he gen - tly smiled; Still falls his grace on ev - 'ry child.
Crowned in the courts of Christ the King, End - less the bless - ed strain they sing.
ff REFRAIN
Then sing al - le - lu - ias high! Ye chil-dren of the king - dom;
Sound forth the glo - ry, Tell the sto - ry, Fly! ye ech - oes, fly!

*In these chords, Altos and Basses take C and B.

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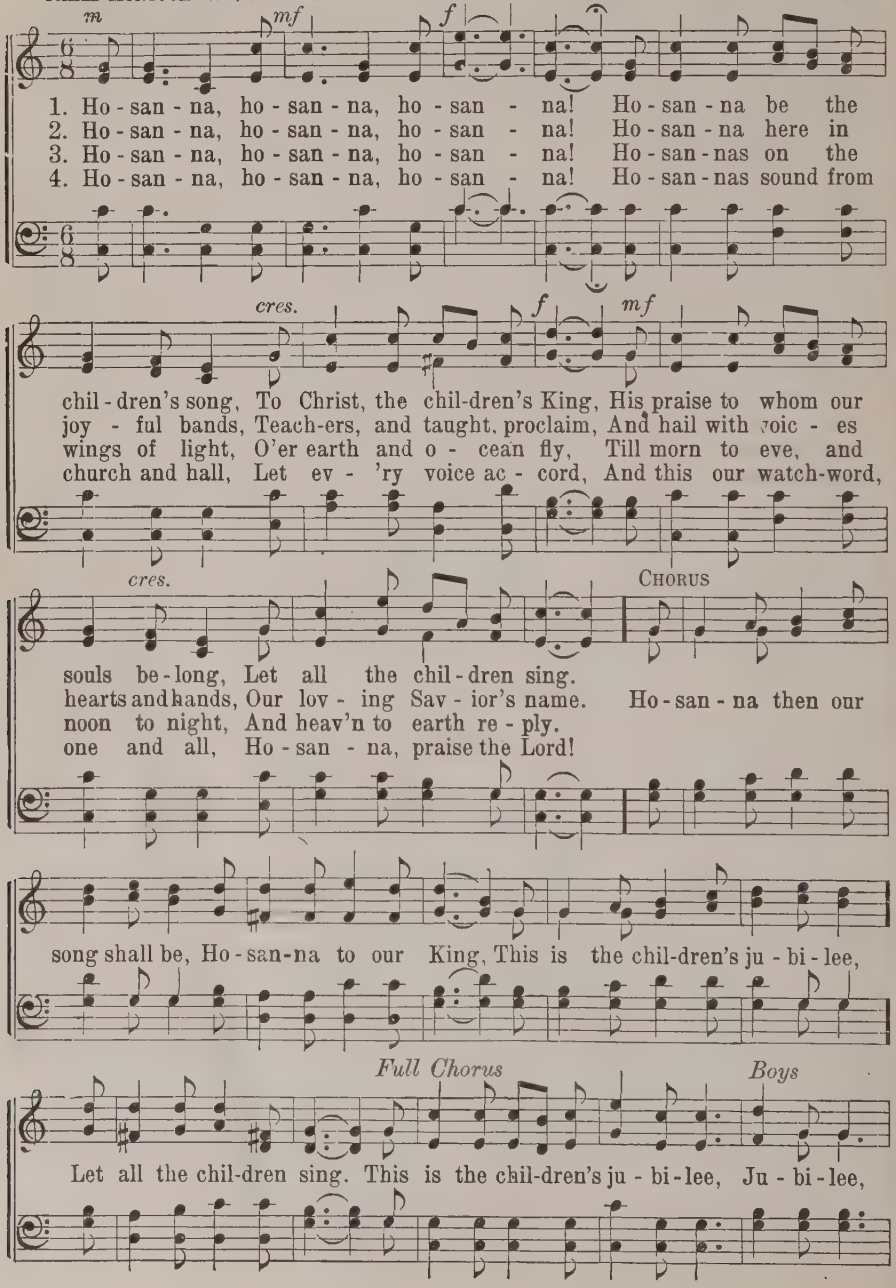
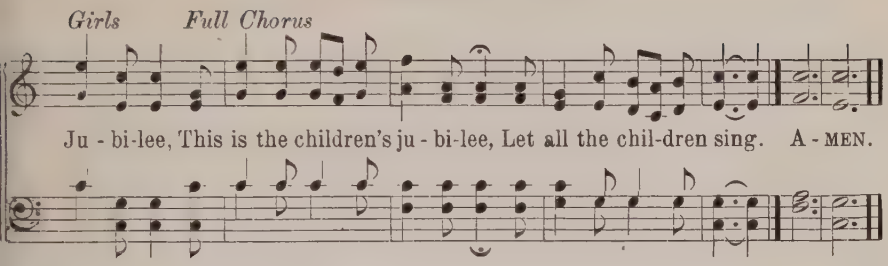
132 The Children's Jubilee

JAMES MONTGOMERY (1771–1854) WM. B. BRADBURY (1816–1868)

m
mf
f
1. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na! Ho - san - na be the
2. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na! Ho - san - na here in
3. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na! Ho - san - nas on the
4. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na! Ho - san - nas sound from
cres.
f
mf
chil - dren's song, To Christ, the chil-dren's King, His praise to whom our
joy - ful bands, Teach-ers, and taught, proclaim, And hail with voic - es
wings of light, O'er earth and o - cean fly, Till morn to eve, and
church and hall, Let ev - 'ry voice ac - cord, And this our watch-word,
cres.
CHORUS
souls be-long, Let all the chil-dren sing.
hearts and hands, Our lov - ing Sav - ior's name. Ho-san - na then our
noon to night, And heav'n to earth re - ply.
one and all, Ho - san - na, praise the Lord!
song shall be, Ho-san-na to our King, This is the chil-dren's ju - bi - lee,
Full Chorus
Boys
Let all the chil-dren sing. This is the chil-dren's ju - bi - lee, Ju - bi - lee,

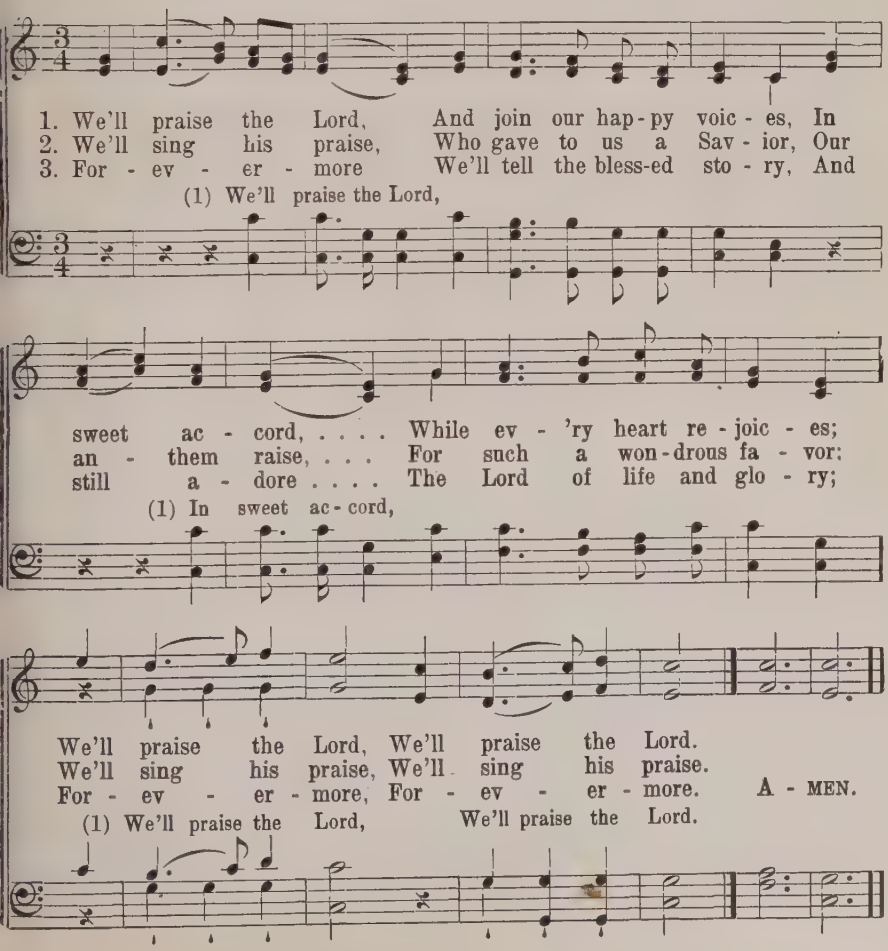
The Children's Jubilee



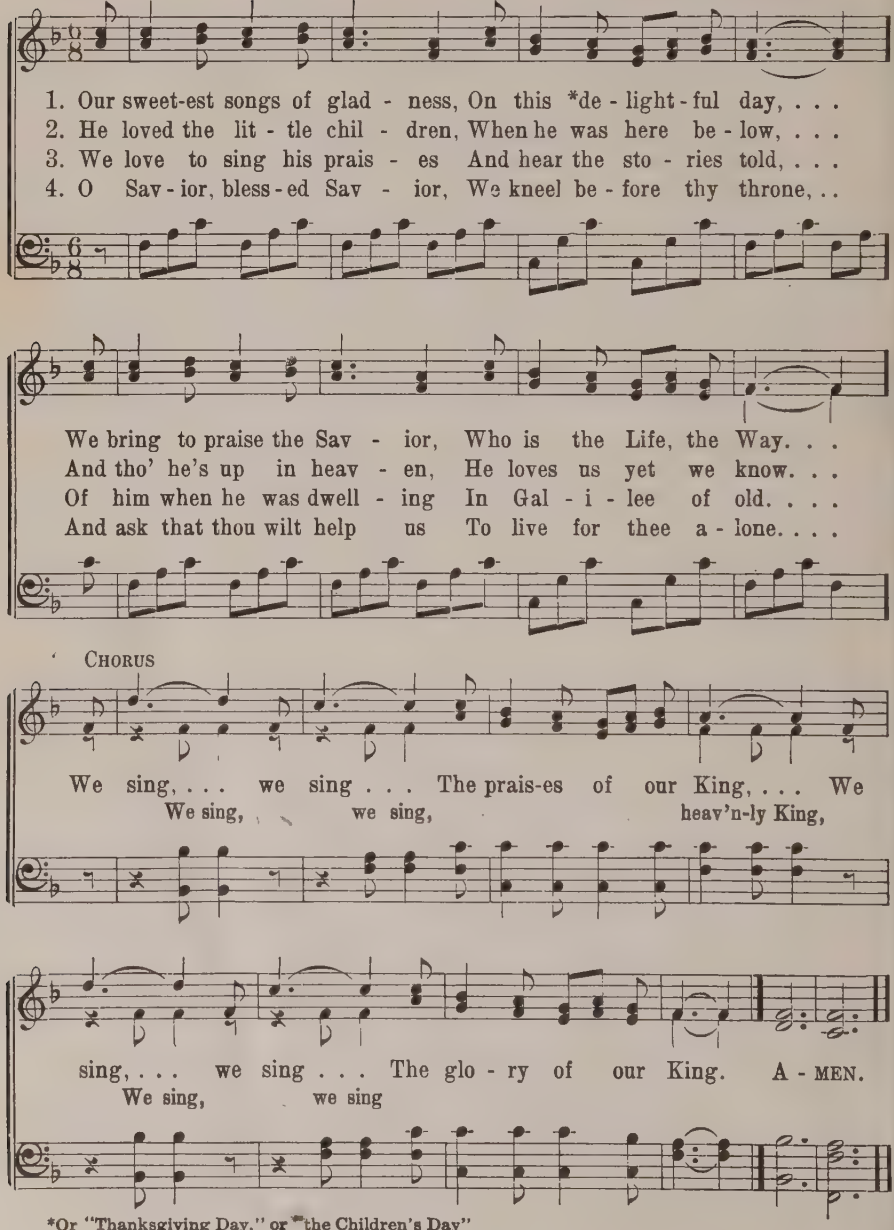
133 We'll Praise the Lord

German

From the German


1. We'll praise the Lord, And join our hap-py voic - es, In
2. We'll sing his praise, Who gave to us a Sav - ior, Our
3. For - ev - er - more We'll tell the bless-ed sto - ry, And
(1) We'll praise the Lord,
sweet ac - cord, ... While ev - 'ry heart re - joic - es;
an - them raise, . . . For such a won-drous fa - vor;
still a - dore . . . . The Lord of life and glo - ry;
(1) In sweet ac-cord,
We'll praise the Lord, We'll praise the Lord.
We'll sing his praise, We'll sing his praise.
For - ev - er - more, For - ev - er - more. A - MEN.
(1) We'll praise the Lord, We'll praise the Lord.

134 Our King

C. H. G. — CHAS. H. GABRIEL (1856——)

1. Our sweet-est songs of glad - ness, On this *de - light - ful day, . . .
2. He loved the lit - tle chil - dren, When he was here be - low, . . .
3. We love to sing his prais - es And hear the sto - ries told, . . .
4. O Sav - ior, bless - ed Sav - ior, We kneel be - fore thy throne, . .
We bring to praise the Sav - ior, Who is the Life, the Way. . .
And tho' he's up in heav - en, He loves us yet we know. . .
Of him when he was dwell - ing In Gal - i - lee of old. . . .
And ask that thou wilt help us To live for thee a - lone. . . .
CHORUS
We sing, . . . we sing . . . The prais-es of our King, . . . We
We sing, we sing, heav'n-ly King,
sing, . . . we sing . . . The glo - ry of our King. A - MEN.
We sing, we sing

*Or "Thanksgiving Day," or "the Children's Day"

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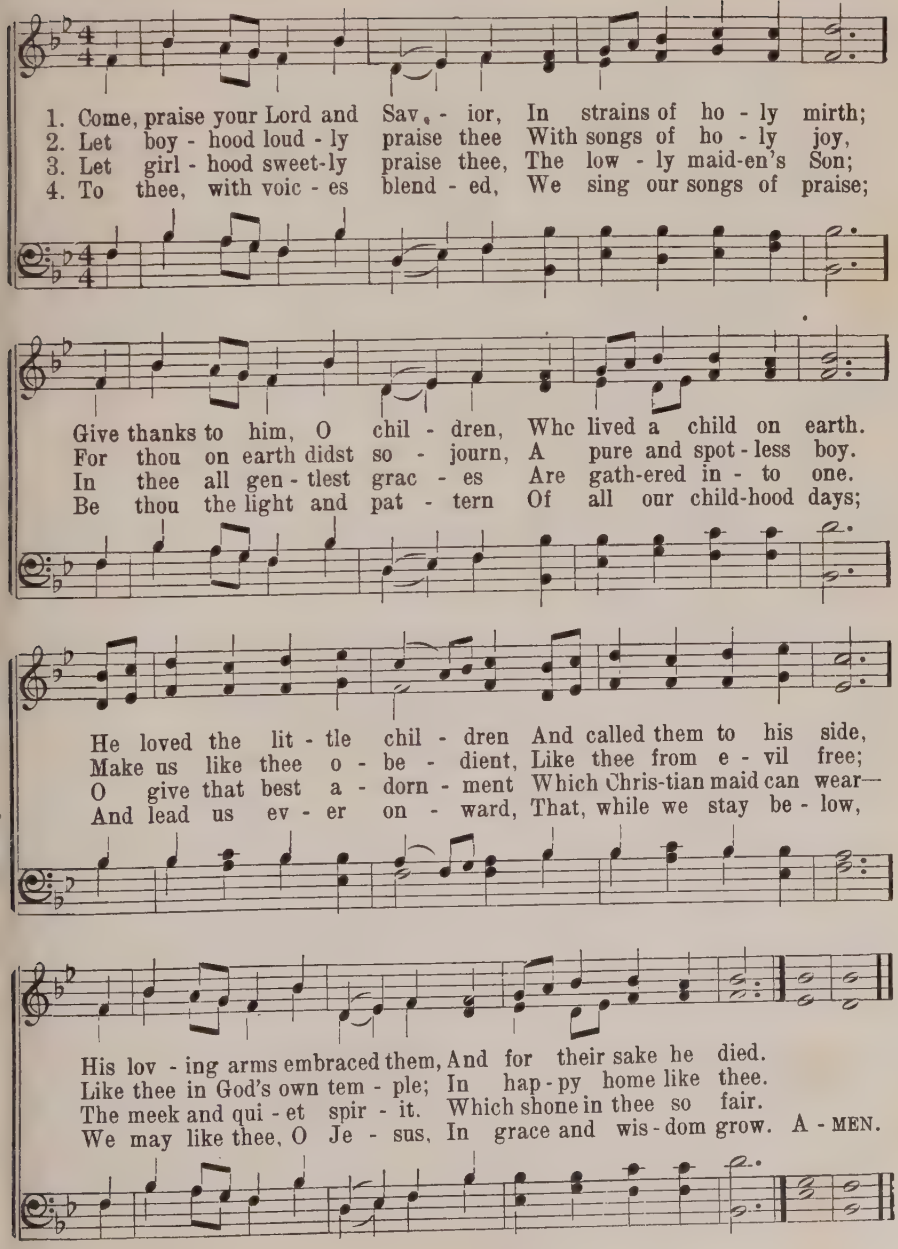
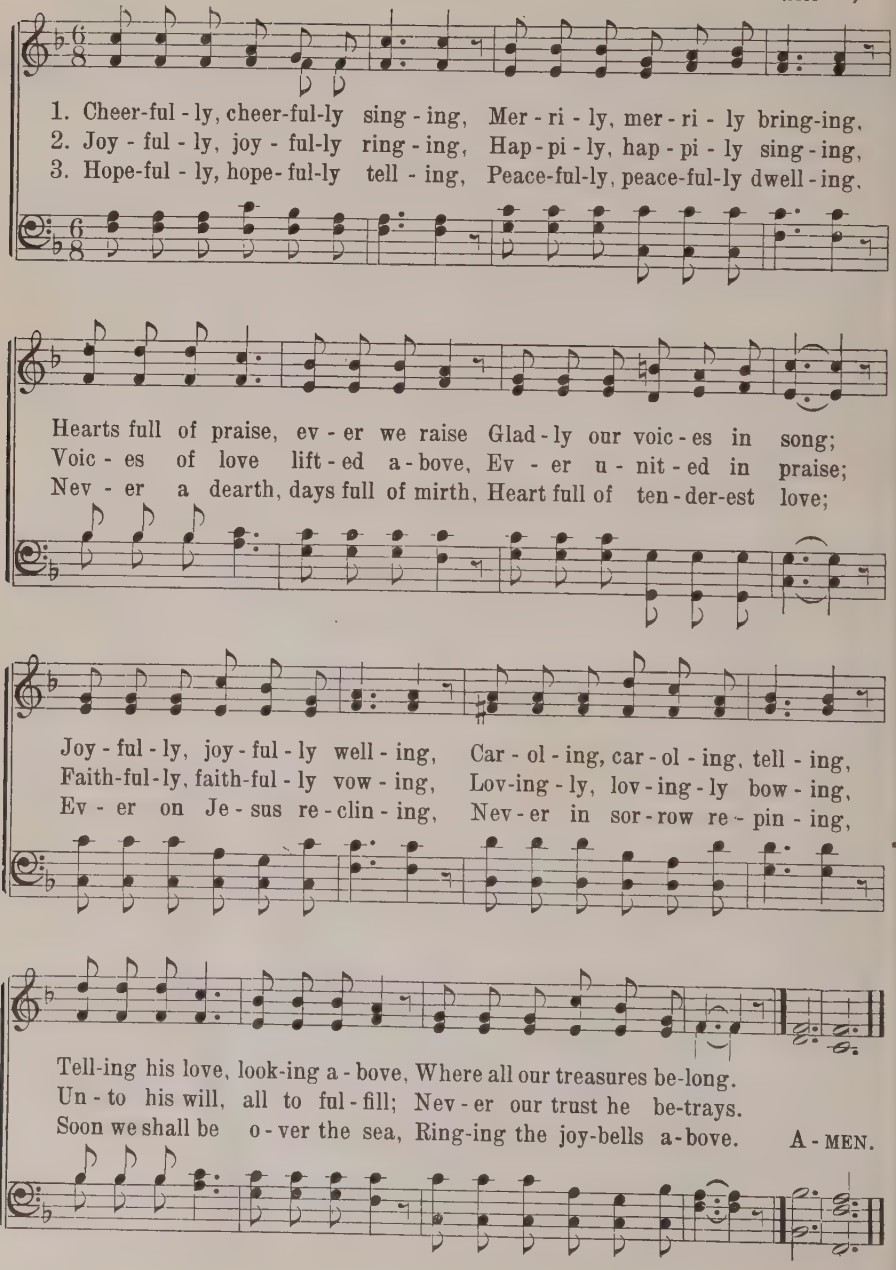
135 Praise to Jesus

ELLACOMBE

WILLIAM W. How (1823-1897) German

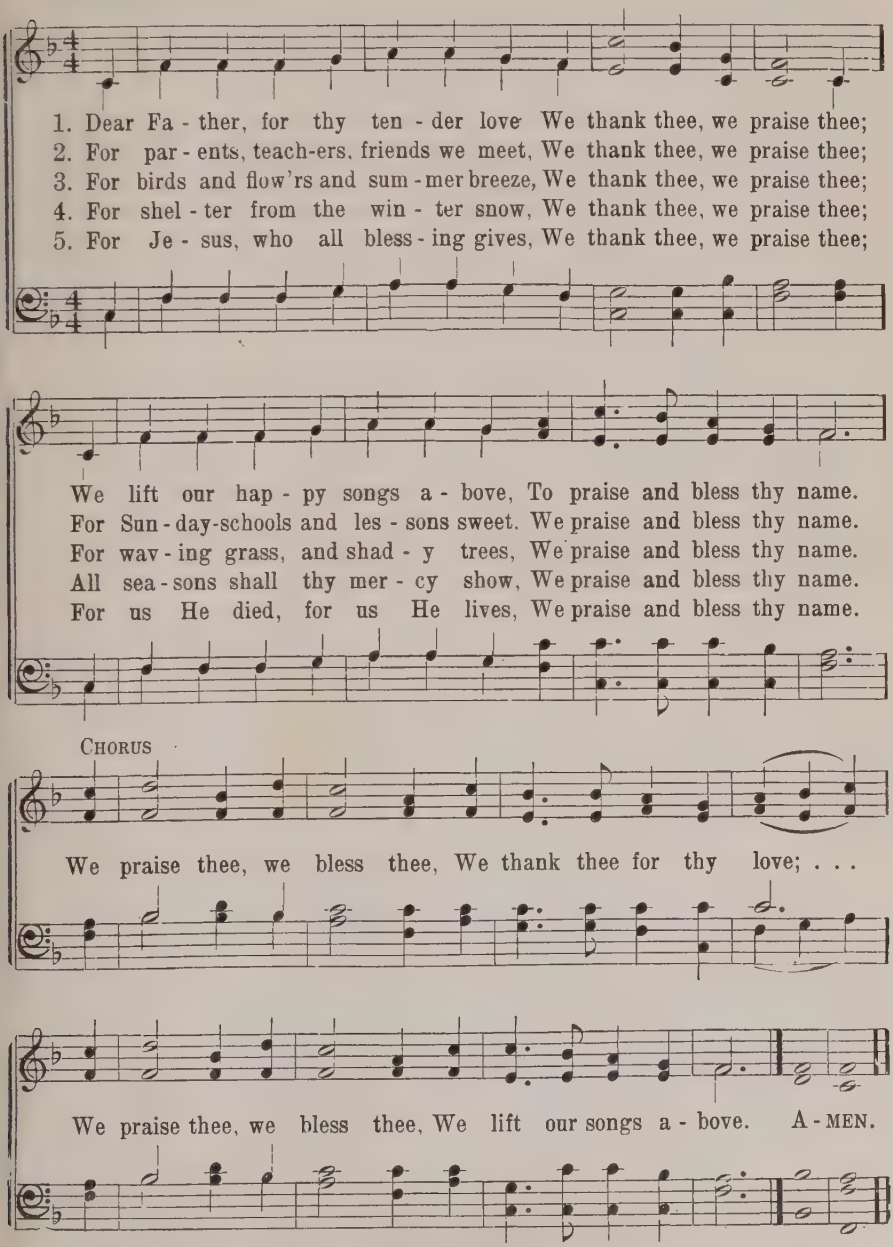

1. Come, praise your Lord and Sav - ior, In strains of ho - ly mirth;
2. Let boy - hood loud - ly praise thee With songs of ho - ly joy,
3. Let girl - hood sweet-ly praise thee, The low - ly maid-en's Son;
4. To thee, with voic - es blend - ed, We sing our songs of praise;
Give thanks to him, O chil - dren, Who lived a child on earth.
For thou on earth didst so - journ, A pure and spot - less boy.
In thee all gen - tlest grac - es Are gath-ered in - to one.
Be thou the light and pat - tern Of all our child-hood days;
He loved the lit - tle chil - dren And called them to his side,
Make us like thee o - be - dient, Like thee from e - vil free;
O give that best a - dorn - ment Which Chris-tian maid can wear—
And lead us ev - er on - ward, That, while we stay be - low,
His lov - ing arms embraced them, And for their sake he died.
Like thee in God's own tem - ple; In hap - py home like thee.
The meek and qui - et spir - it. Which shone in thee so fair.
We may like thee, O Je - sus, In grace and wis - dom grow. A - MEN.

136 Carols of Joy

GEORGE P. HOTT J. H. HALL (1855——)

1. Cheer-ful - ly, cheer-ful-ly sing - ing, Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly bring-ing,
2. Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful-ly ring - ing, Hap - pi - ly, hap - pi - ly sing - ing,
3. Hope-ful - ly, hope - ful-ly tell - ing, Peace-ful-ly, peace-ful-ly dwell - ing,
Hearts full of praise, ev - er we raise Glad - ly our voic - es in song;
Voic - es of love lift - ed a - bove, Ev - er u - nit - ed in praise;
Nev - er a dearth, days full of mirth, Heart full of ten - der-est love;
Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly well - ing, Car - ol - ing, car - ol - ing, tell - ing,
Faith-ful-ly, faith-ful - ly vow - ing, Lov-ing - ly, lov - ing - ly bow - ing,
Ev - er on Je - sus re - clin - ing, Nev - er in sor - row re - pin - ing,
Tell-ing his love, look-ing a - bove, Where all our treasures be-long.
Un - to his will, all to ful - fill; Nev - er our trust he be-trays.
Soon we shall be o - ver the sea, Ring-ing the joy-bells a - bove. A - MEN.

137 We Thank Thee

ELIZA E. HEWITT (1851—) JOHN R. SWENEY (1837-1897)


1. Dear Fa - ther, for thy ten - der love We thank thee, we praise thee;
2. For par - ents, teach-ers, friends we meet, We thank thee, we praise thee;
3. For birds and flow'rs and sum - mer breeze, We thank thee, we praise thee;
4. For shel - ter from the win - ter snow, We thank thee, we praise thee;
5. For Je - sus, who all bless - ing gives, We thank thee, we praise thee;
We lift our hap - py songs a - bove, To praise and bless thy name.
For Sun - day-schools and les - sons sweet. We praise and bless thy name.
For wav - ing grass, and shad - y trees, We praise and bless thy name.
All sea - sons shall thy mer - cy show, We praise and bless thy name.
For us He died, for us He lives, We praise and bless thy name.
CHORUS
We praise thee, we bless thee, We thank thee for thy love; . . .
We praise thee, we bless thee, We lift our songs a - bove. A - MEN.

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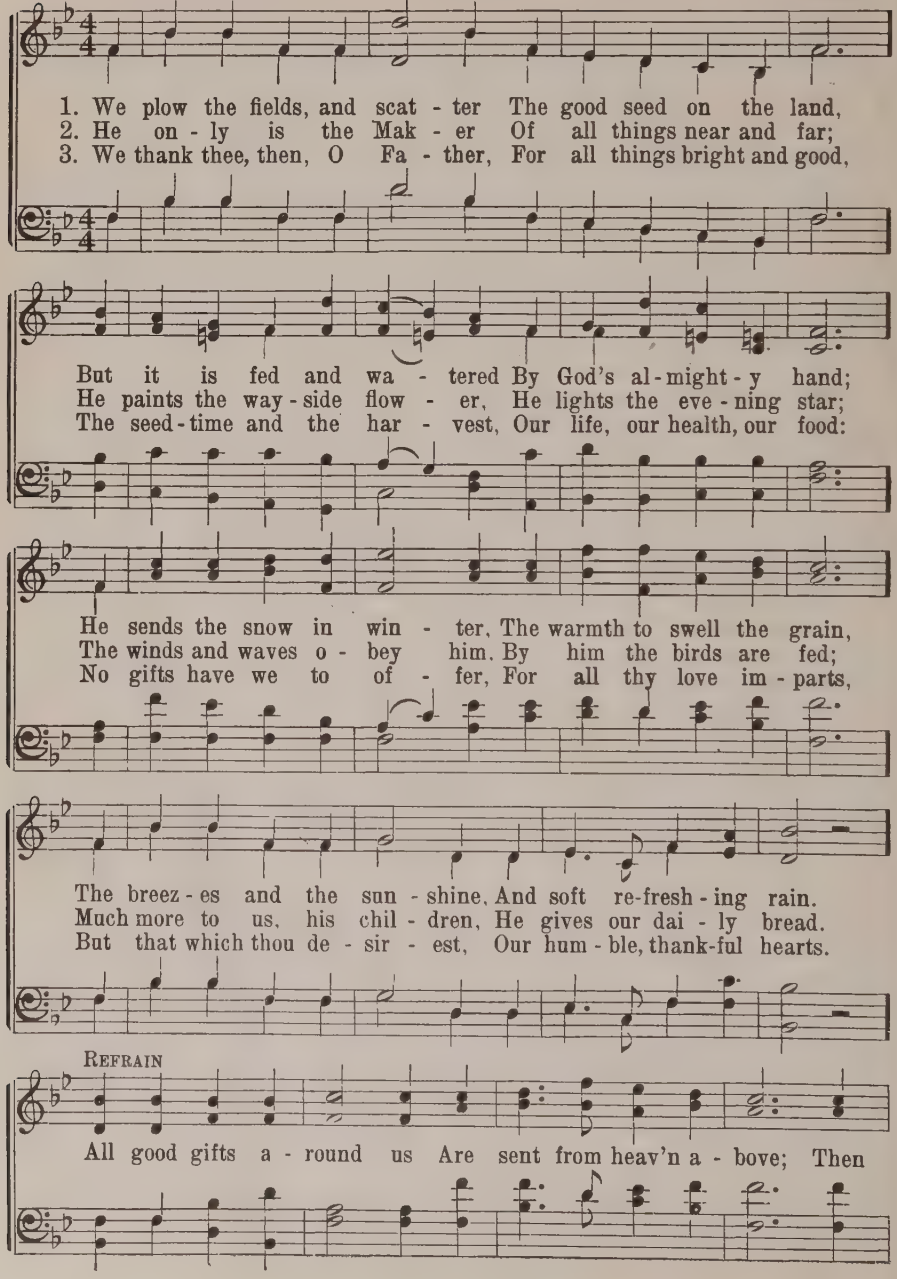
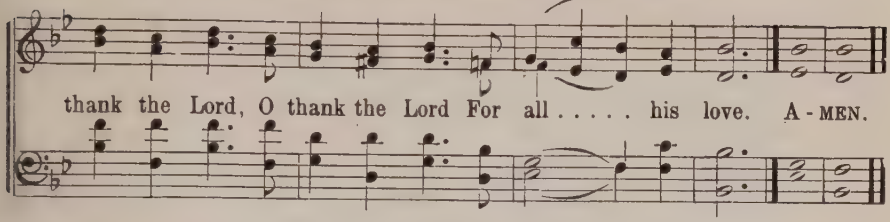
138 We Plow the Fields, and Scatter

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782
Tr. by JANE M. CAMPBELL, 1861

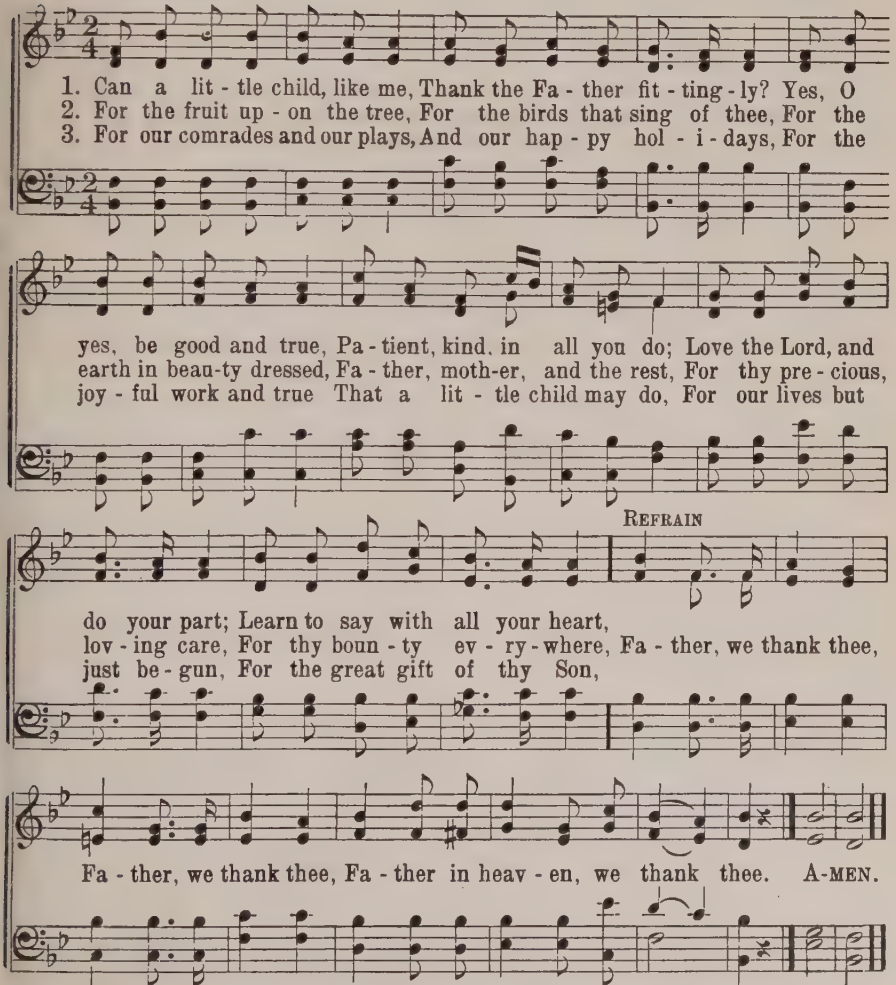
DRESDEN

JOHANN A. P. SCHULTZ, 1800

1. We plow the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,
But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food:
He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey him. By him the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of - fer, For all thy love im - parts,
The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re-fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, his chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank-ful hearts.
REFRAIN
All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove; Then

We Plow the Fields, and Scatter



139 Can a Little Child, Like Me

MARY MAPES DODGE — W. K. BASSFORD

1. Can a lit - tle child, like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly? Yes, O
2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of thee, For the
3. For our comrades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days, For the
yes, be good and true, Pa - tient, kind, in all you do; Love the Lord, and
earth in beau-ty dressed, Fa - ther, moth-er, and the rest, For thy pre - cious,
joy - ful work and true That a lit - tle child may do, For our lives but
REFRAIN
do your part; Learn to say with all your heart,
lov - ing care, For thy boun - ty ev - ry - where, Fa - ther, we thank thee,
just be - gun, For the great gift of thy Son,
Fa - ther, we thank thee, Fa - ther in heav - en, we thank thee. A-MEN.

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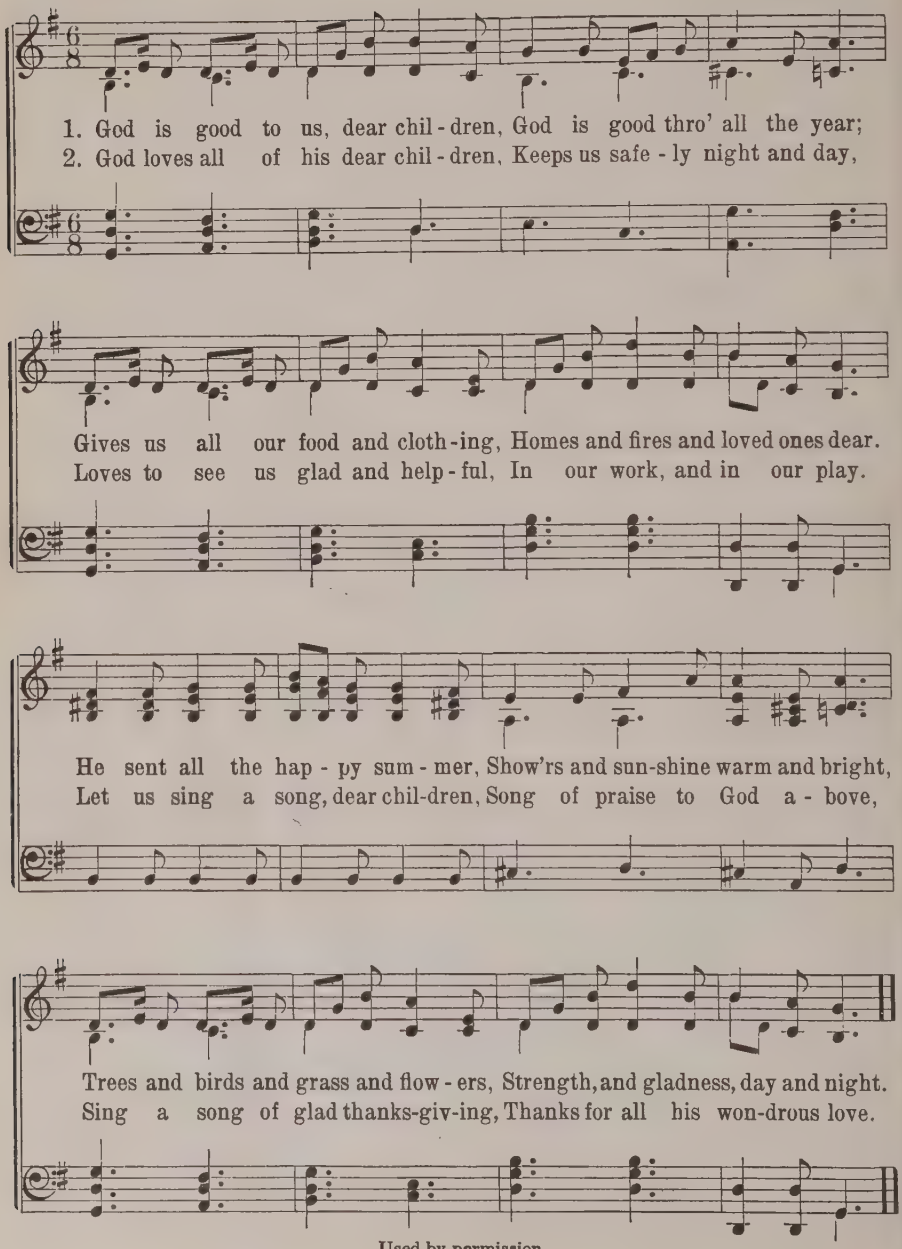
140 God's Goodness

ALICE JACOBS

Mrs. F. F. BOSWORTH


1. God is good to us, dear chil - dren, God is good thro' all the year;
2. God loves all of his dear chil - dren, Keeps us safe - ly night and day,
Gives us all our food and cloth - ing, Homes and fires and loved ones dear.
Loves to see us glad and help - ful, In our work, and in our play.
He sent all the hap - py sum - mer, Show'rs and sun-shine warm and bright,
Let us sing a song, dear chil-dren, Song of praise to God a - bove,
Trees and birds and grass and flow - ers, Strength, and gladness, day and night.
Sing a song of glad thanks-giv-ing, Thanks for all his won-drous love.

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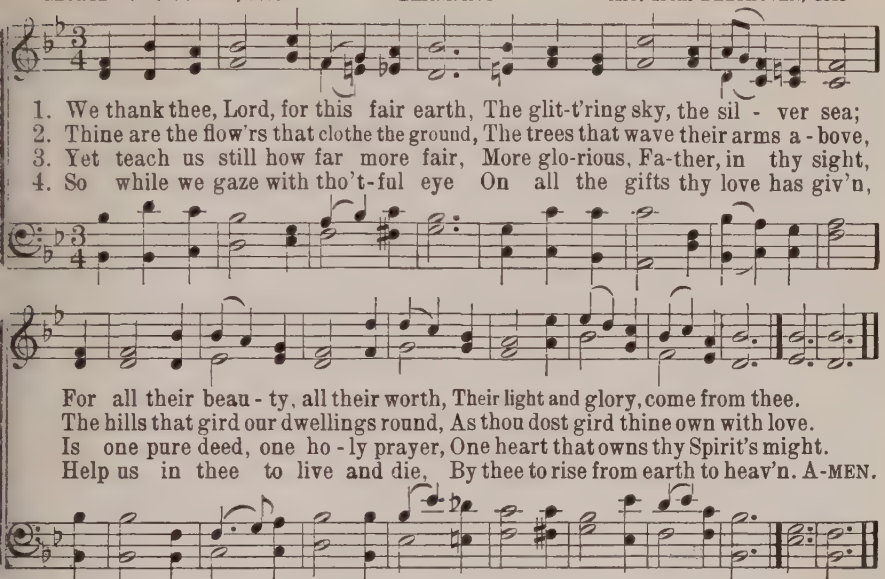
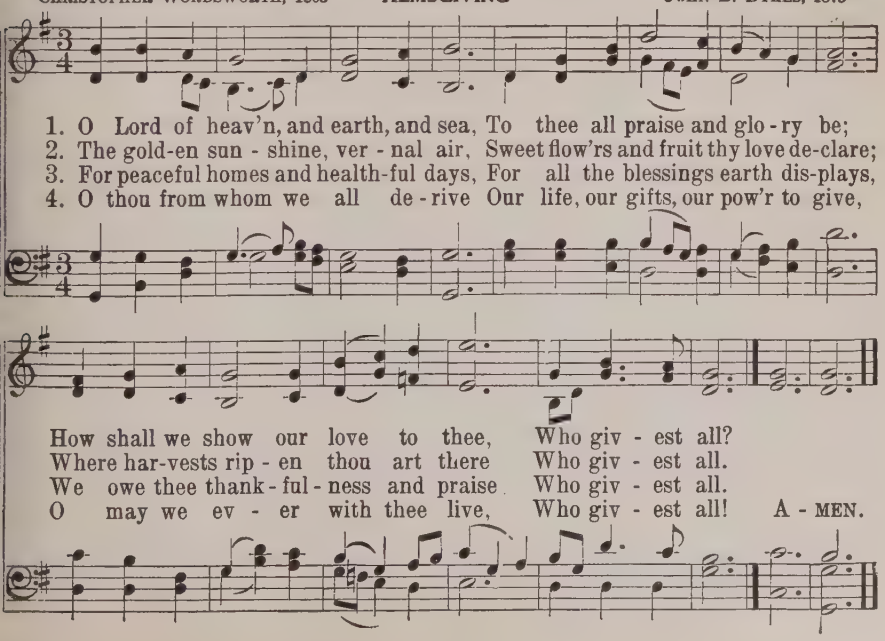
141 We Thank Thee, Lord, for This Fair Earth

GEORGE E. L. COTTON, 1856 GERMANY Arr. from BEETHOVEN, 1815


1. We thank thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-t'ring sky, the sil - ver sea;
2. Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that wave their arms a - bove,
3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, More glo-rious, Fa-ther, in thy sight,
4. So while we gaze with tho't-ful eye On all the gifts thy love has giv'n,
For all their beau - ty, all their worth, Their light and glory, come from thee.
The hills that gird our dwellings round, As thou dost gird thine own with love.
Is one pure deed, one ho - ly prayer, One heart that owns thy Spirit's might.
Help us in thee to live and die, By thee to rise from earth to heav'n. A-MEN.

142 O Lord of Heaven, and Earth, and Sea

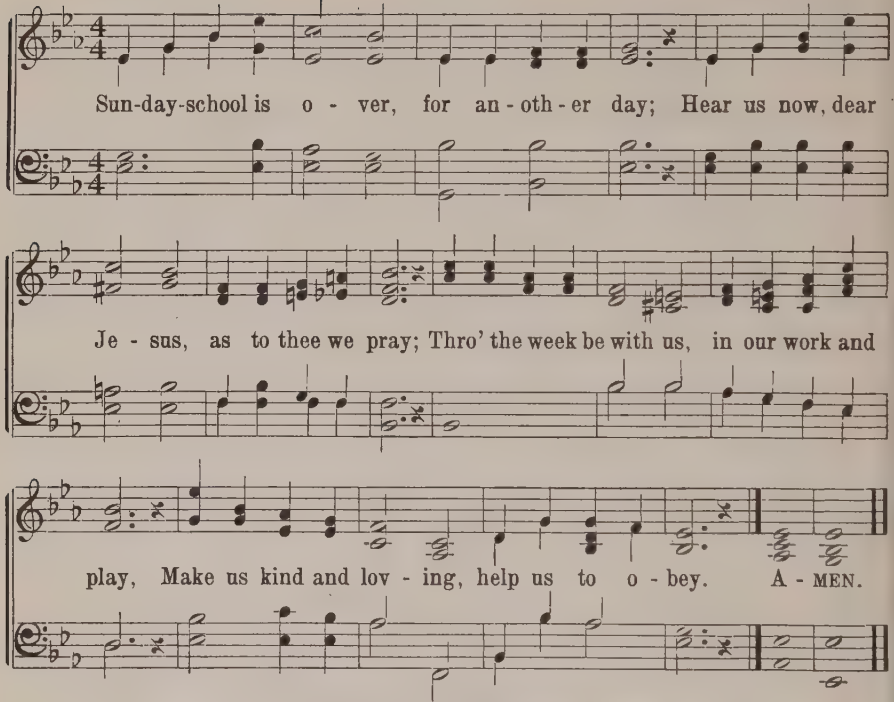
CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1863 ALMSGIVING JOHN B. DYKES, 1875


1. O Lord of heav'n, and earth, and sea, To thee all praise and glo - ry be;
2. The gold-en sun - shine, ver - nal air, Sweet flow'rs and fruit thy love de-clare;
3. For peaceful homes and health-ful days, For all the blessings earth dis-plays,
4. O thou from whom we all de - rive Our life, our gifts, our pow'r to give,
How shall we show our love to thee, Who giv - est all?
Where har-vests rip - en thou art there Who giv - est all.
We owe thee thank - ful - ness and praise Who giv - est all.
O may we ev - er with thee live, Who giv - est all! A - MEN.

143 Closing Song

* * *

FANNY B. EARLE


Sun-day-school is o - ver, for an - oth - er day; Hear us now, dear
Je - sus, as to thee we pray; Thro' the week be with us, in our work and
play, Make us kind and lov - ing, help us to o - bey. A - MEN.

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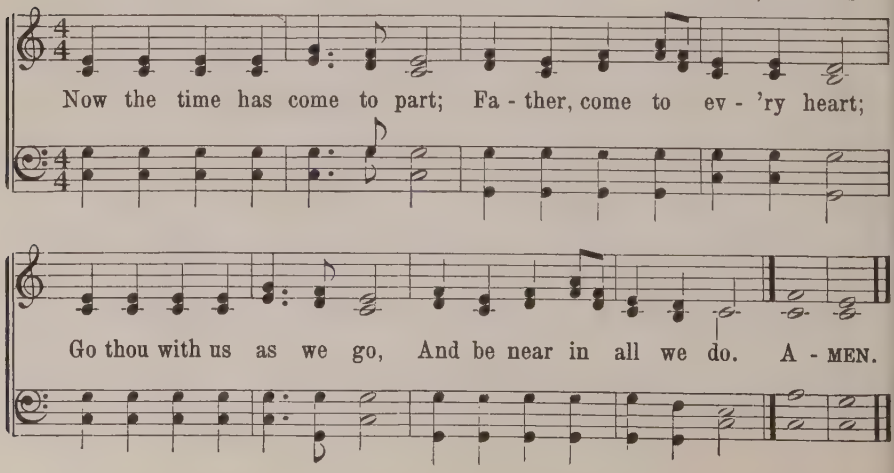
144 Now the Time Has Come to Part

* * *

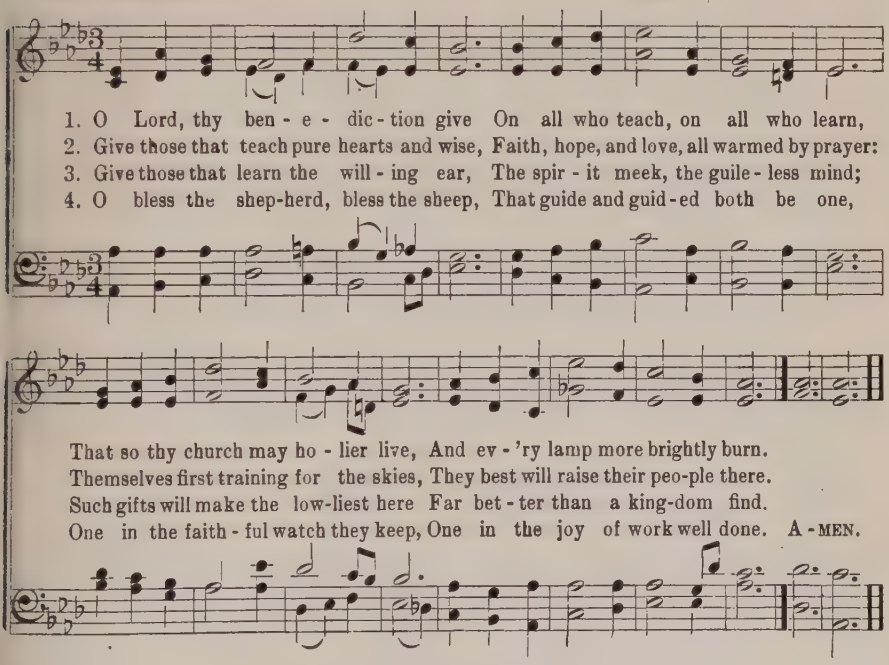
MOZART, 12th Mass



145 O Lord, Thy Benediction Give

ABENDS

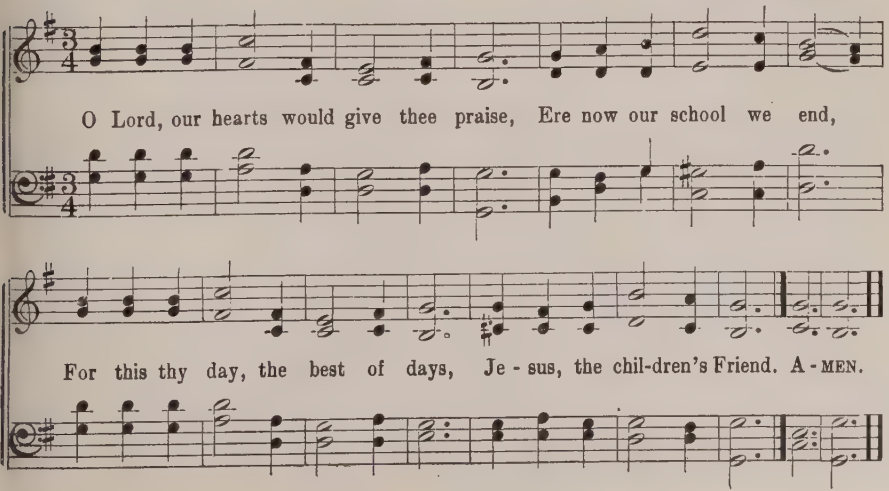
JOHN ARMSTRONG, 1847 — HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1874


1. O Lord, thy ben - e - dic - tion give On all who teach, on all who learn,
2. Give those that teach pure hearts and wise, Faith, hope, and love, all warmed by prayer:
3. Give those that learn the will - ing ear, The spir - it meek, the guile - less mind;
4. O bless the shep-herd, bless the sheep, That guide and guid - ed both be one,
That so thy church may ho - lier live, And ev - 'ry lamp more brightly burn.
Themselves first training for the skies, They best will raise their peo-ple there.
Such gifts will make the low-liest here Far bet - ter than a king-dom find.
One in the faith - ful watch they keep, One in the joy of work well done. A - MEN.

146 Good-By Hymn

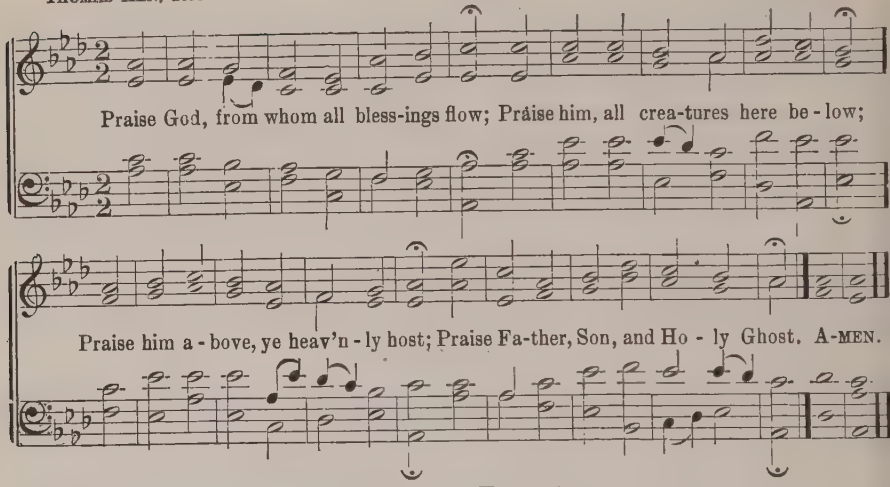
* * *

Hymnal Companion


O Lord, our hearts would give thee praise, Ere now our school we end,
For this thy day, the best of days, Je - sus, the chil-dren's Friend. A - MEN.

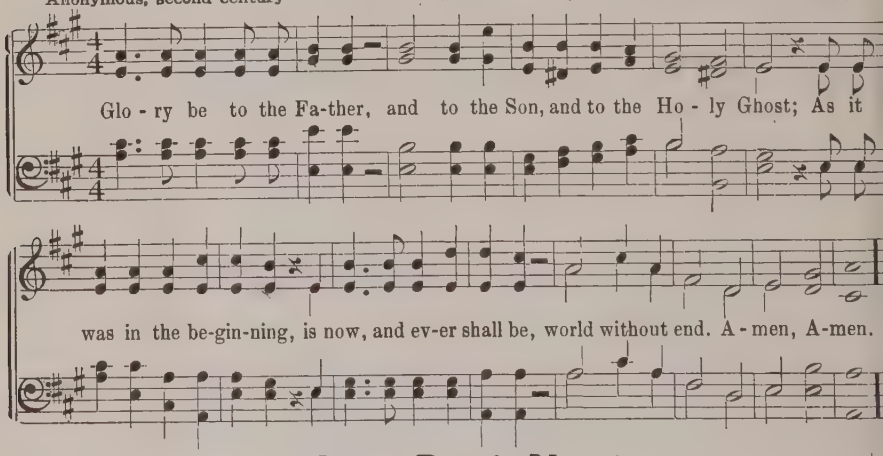
147 Praise God, From Whom

THOMAS KEN, 1695 — OLD HUNDRED — LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551


Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be-low;
Praise him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-MEN.

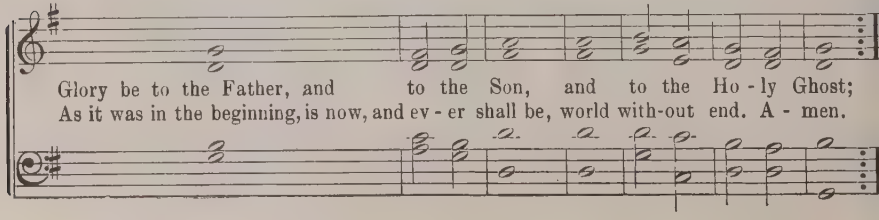
148 Gloria Patri

Anonymous, second century — CHARLES MEINEKE (1782–1850)


Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it
was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A-men, A-men.

149 Gloria Patri, No. 2

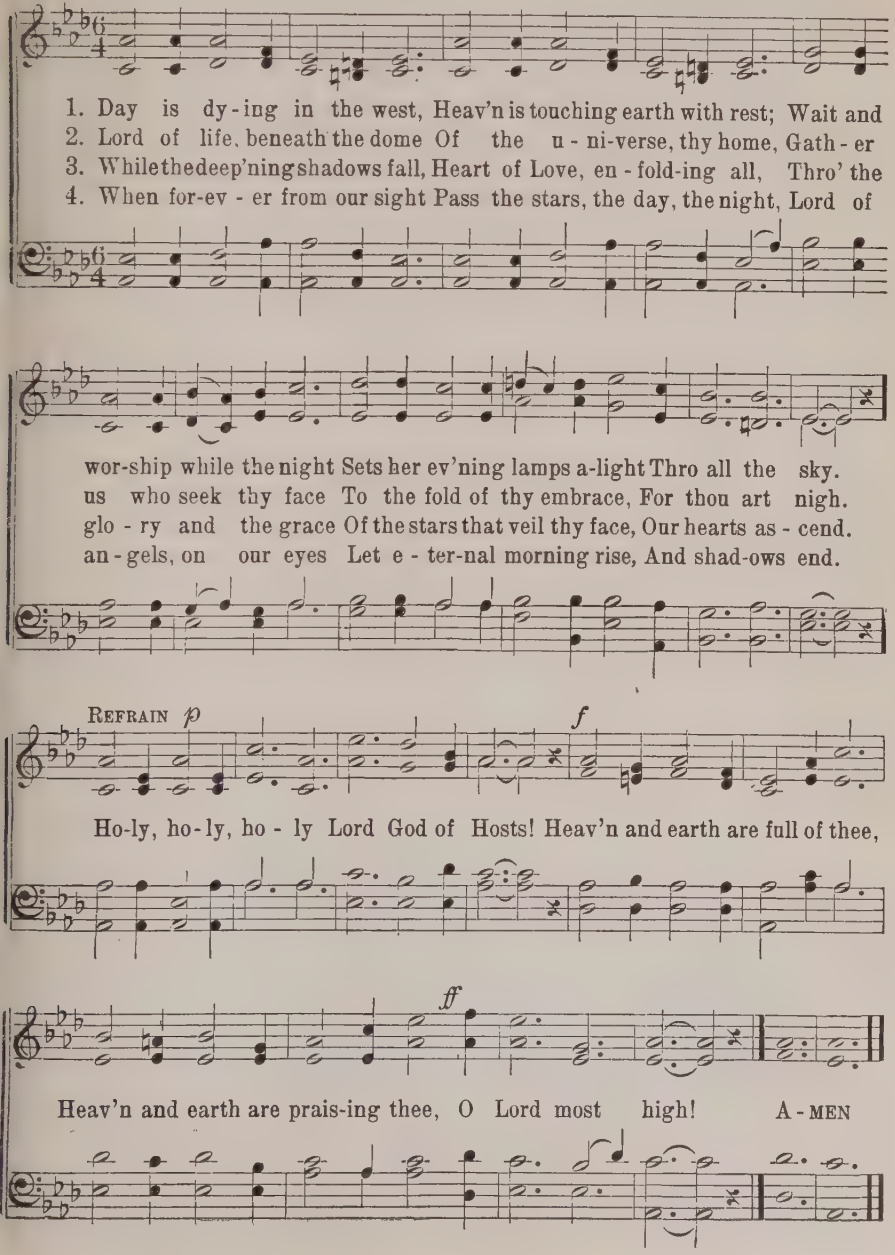
Anonymous, second century — Anonymous


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A-men.

150 Day Is Dying in the West

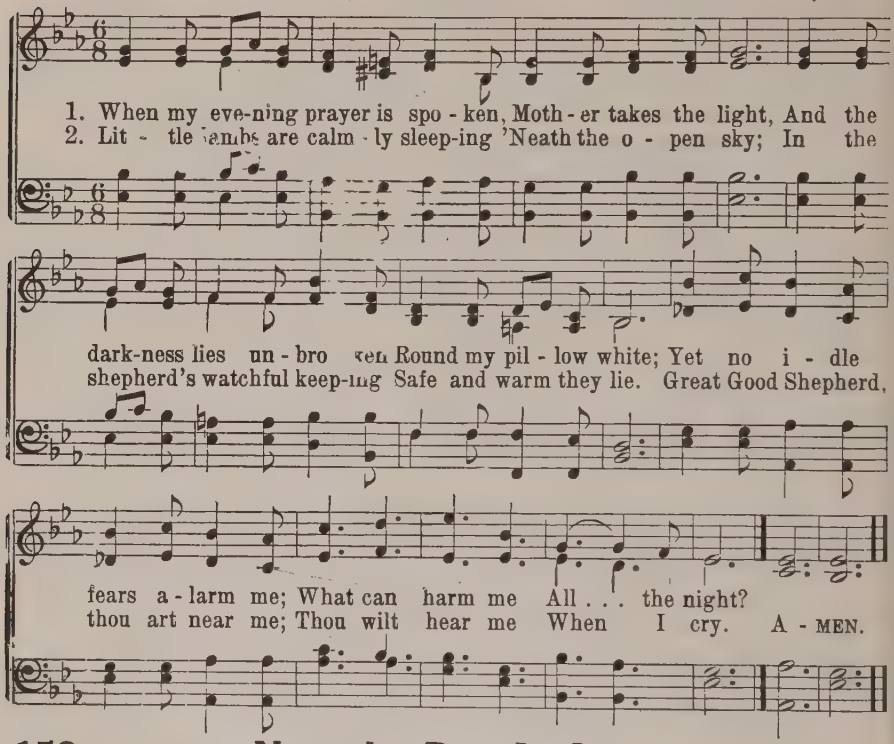
CHAUTAUQUA

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877


1. Day is dy-ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the u-ni-verse, thy home, Gath-er
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-fold-ing all, Thro' the
4. When for-ev-er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of
wor-ship while the night Sets her ev'ning lamps a-light Thro all the sky.
us who seek thy face To the fold of thy embrace, For thou art nigh.
glo-ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
an-gels, on our eyes Let e-ter-nal morning rise, And shad-ows end.
REFRAIN p
f
Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of thee,
ff
Heav'n and earth are prais-ing thee, O Lord most high! A-MEN

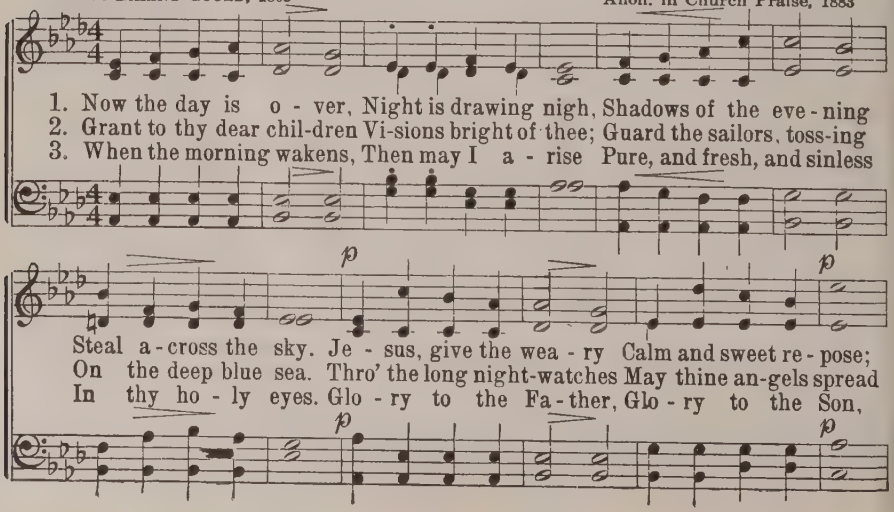
151 When My Evening Prayer Is Spoken

SARAH WILSON ANGEL VOICES ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

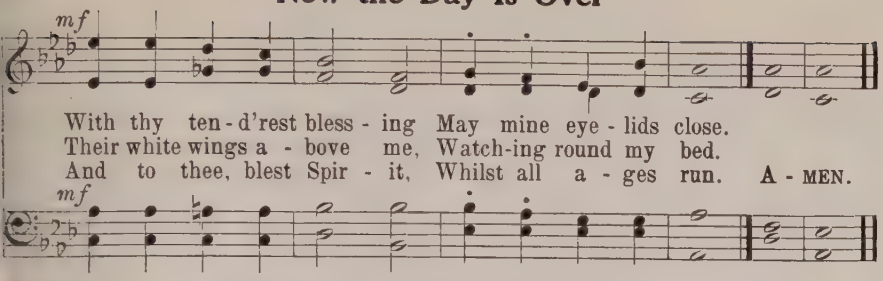

1. When my eve-ning prayer is spo - ken, Moth - er takes the light, And the
2. Lit - tle lambs are calm - ly sleep-ing 'Neath the o - pen sky; In the
dark-ness lies un - bro ken Round my pil - low white; Yet no i - dle
shepherd's watchful keep-ing Safe and warm they lie. Great Good Shepherd,
fears a - larm me; What can harm me All . . . the night?
thou art near me; Thou wilt hear me When I cry. A - MEN.

152 Now the Day Is Over

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 Anon. in Church Praise, 1883

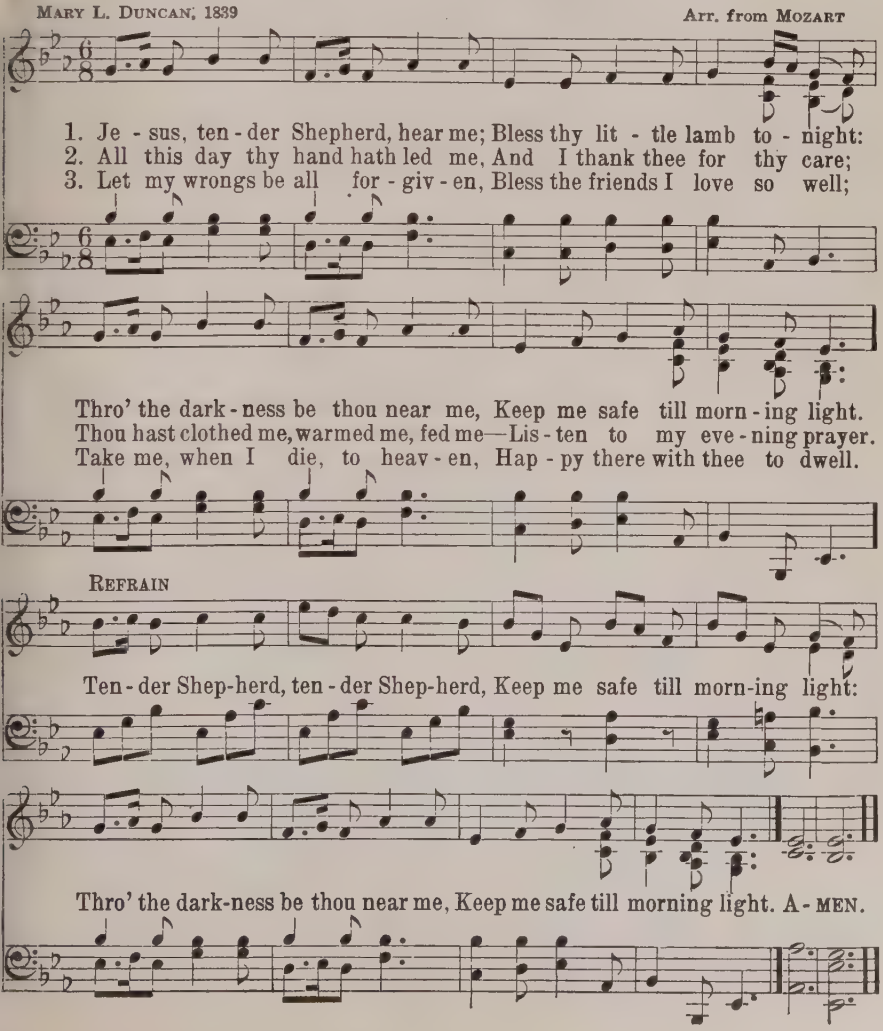

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the eve - ning
2. Grant to thy dear chil-dren Vi-sions bright of thee; Guard the sailors, toss-ing
3. When the morning wakens, Then may I a - rise Pure, and fresh, and sinless
p
p
Steal a - cross the sky. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
On the deep blue sea. Thro' the long night-watches May thine an-gels spread
In thy ho - ly eyes. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son,
p
p

Now the Day Is Over

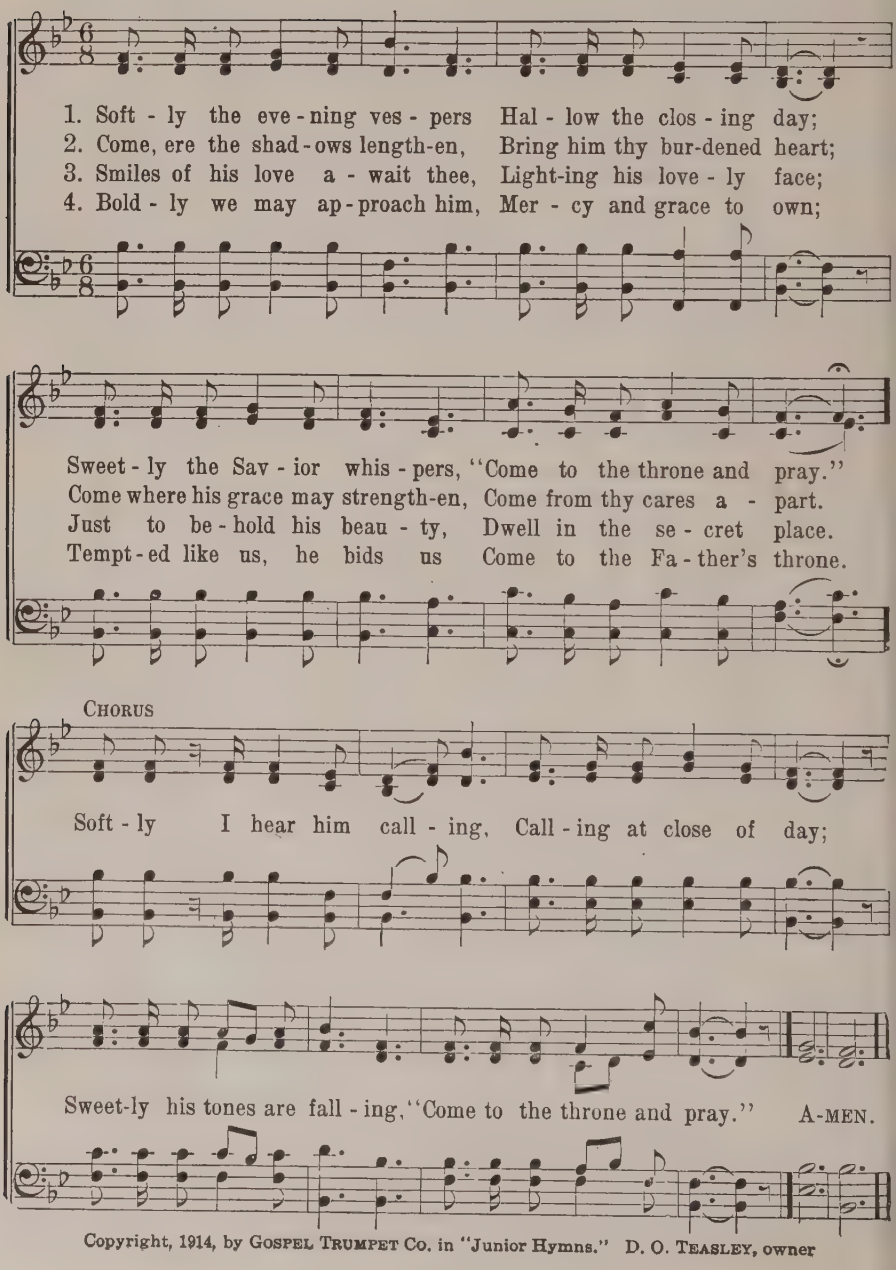

mf
With thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May mine eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch-ing round my bed.
And to thee, blest Spir - it, Whilst all a - ges run. A - MEN.
mf

153 Jesus, Tender Shepherd

MARY L. DUNCAN, 1839 — ARR. from MOZART


1. Je - sus, ten - der Shepherd, hear me; Bless thy lit - tle lamb to - night:
2. All this day thy hand hath led me, And I thank thee for thy care;
3. Let my wrongs be all for - giv - en, Bless the friends I love so well;
Thro' the dark - ness be thou near me, Keep me safe till morn - ing light.
Thou hast clothed me, warmed me, fed me—Lis - ten to my eve - ning prayer.
Take me, when I die, to heav - en, Hap - py there with thee to dwell.
REFRAIN
Ten - der Shep-herd, ten - der Shep-herd, Keep me safe till morn-ing light:
Thro' the dark-ness be thou near me, Keep me safe till morning light. A - MEN.

154 A Call to Prayer

CLARA M. BROOKS, 1914 D. OTIS TEASLEY, 1914

1. Soft - ly the eve - ning ves - pers Hal - low the clos - ing day;
2. Come, ere the shad - ows length-en, Bring him thy bur-dened heart;
3. Smiles of his love a - wait thee, Light-ing his love - ly face;
4. Bold - ly we may ap - proach him, Mer - cy and grace to own;
Sweet - ly the Sav - ior whis - pers, "Come to the throne and pray."
Come where his grace may strength-en, Come from thy cares a - part.
Just to be - hold his beau - ty, Dwell in the se - cret place.
Tempt - ed like us, he bids us Come to the Fa - ther's throne.
CHORUS
Soft - ly I hear him call - ing, Call - ing at close of day;
Sweet-ly his tones are fall - ing, "Come to the throne and pray." A-MEN.

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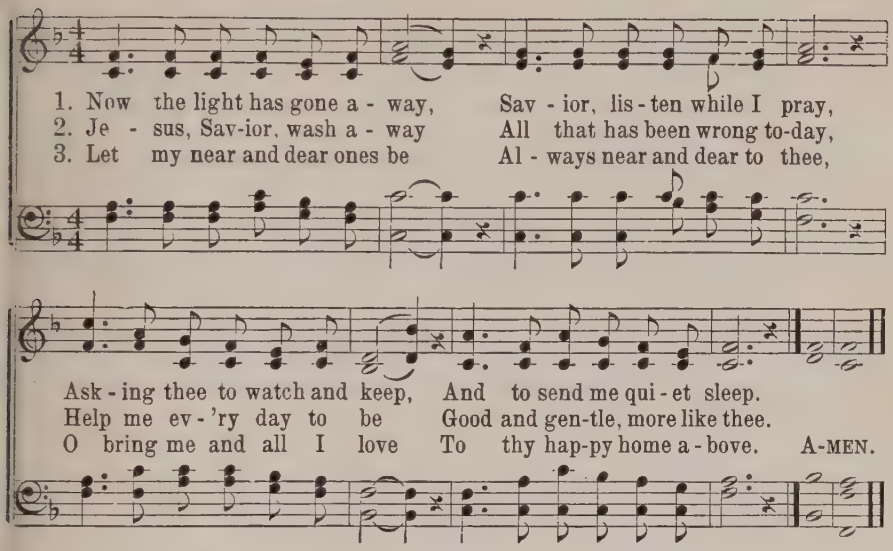
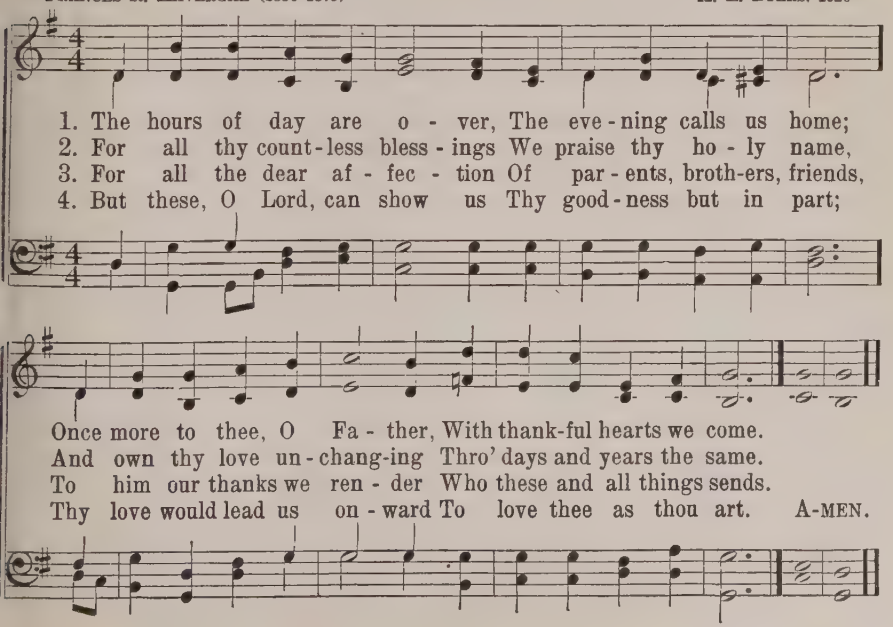
155 The Lord Is Thy Keeper

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL (1836-1879) German


1. Now the light has gone a - way, Sav - ior, lis - ten while I pray,
2. Je - sus, Sav-ior, wash a - way All that has been wrong to-day,
3. Let my near and dear ones be Al - ways near and dear to thee,
Ask - ing thee to watch and keep, And to send me qui - et sleep.
Help me ev - 'ry day to be Good and gen-tle, more like thee.
O bring me and all I love To thy hap-py home a - bove. A-MEN.

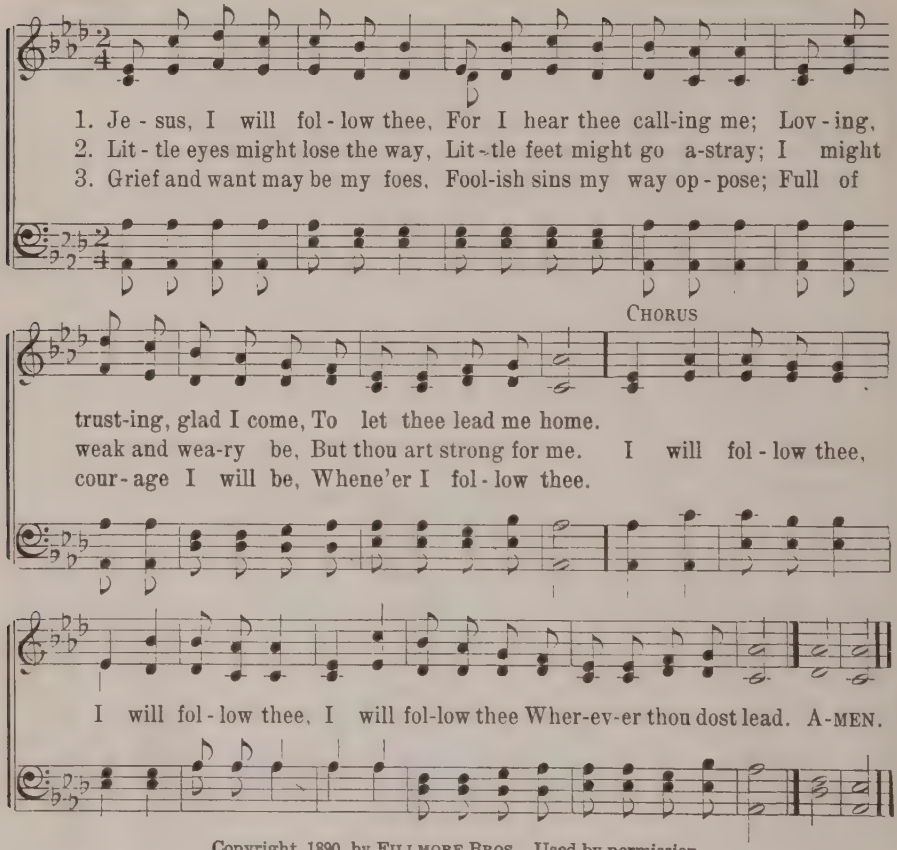
156 The Hours of Day Are Over

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL (1836-1879) A. L. BYERS, 1926


1. The hours of day are o - ver, The eve - ning calls us home;
2. For all thy count - less bless - ings We praise thy ho - ly name,
3. For all the dear af - fec - tion Of par - ents, broth-ers, friends,
4. But these, O Lord, can show us Thy good - ness but in part;
Once more to thee, O Fa - ther, With thank-ful hearts we come.
And own thy love un - chang-ing Thro' days and years the same.
To him our thanks we ren - der Who these and all things sends.
Thy love would lead us on - ward To love thee as thou art. A-MEN.

157 I Will Follow Thee

GRACE GLENN — J. H. ROSECRANS (1844——)


1. Je - sus, I will fol - low thee, For I hear thee call-ing me; Lov - ing,
2. Lit - tle eyes might lose the way, Lit - tle feet might go a-stray; I might
3. Grief and want may be my foes, Fool-ish sins my way op - pose; Full of
CHORUS
trust-ing, glad I come, To let thee lead me home.
weak and wea-ry be, But thou art strong for me. I will fol - low thee,
cour - age I will be, Whene'er I fol - low thee.
I will fol - low thee, I will fol-low thee Wher-ev-er thou dost lead. A-MEN.

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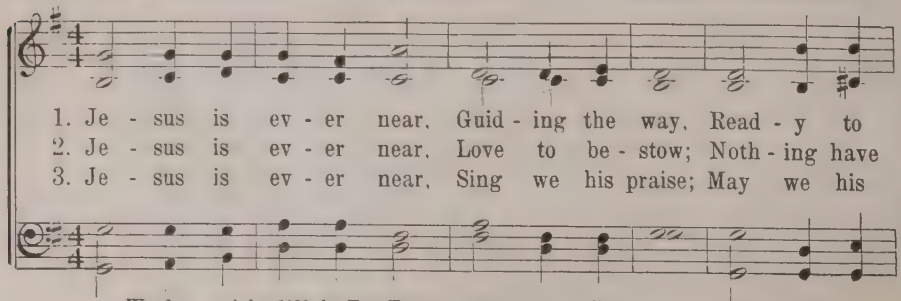
158 Jesus Is Near

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL — ST. EDMUND — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. Je - sus is ev - er near, Guid - ing the way, Read - y to
2. Je - sus is ev - er near, Love to be - stow; Noth - ing have
3. Je - sus is ev - er near, Sing we his praise; May we his

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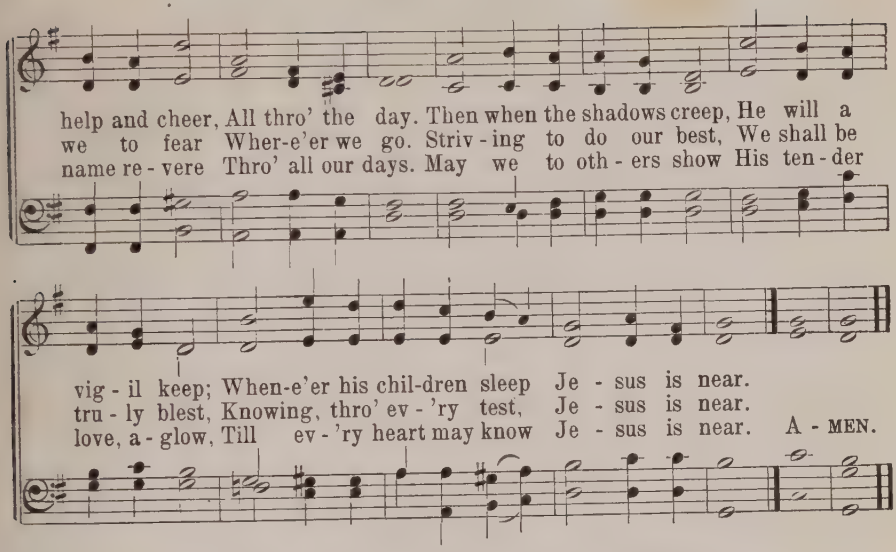
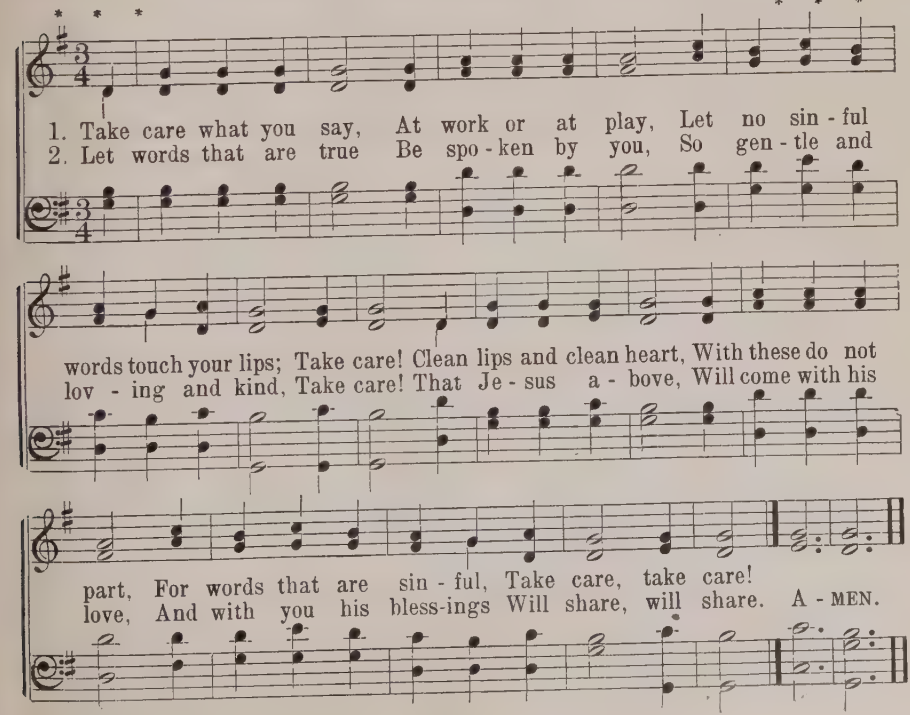
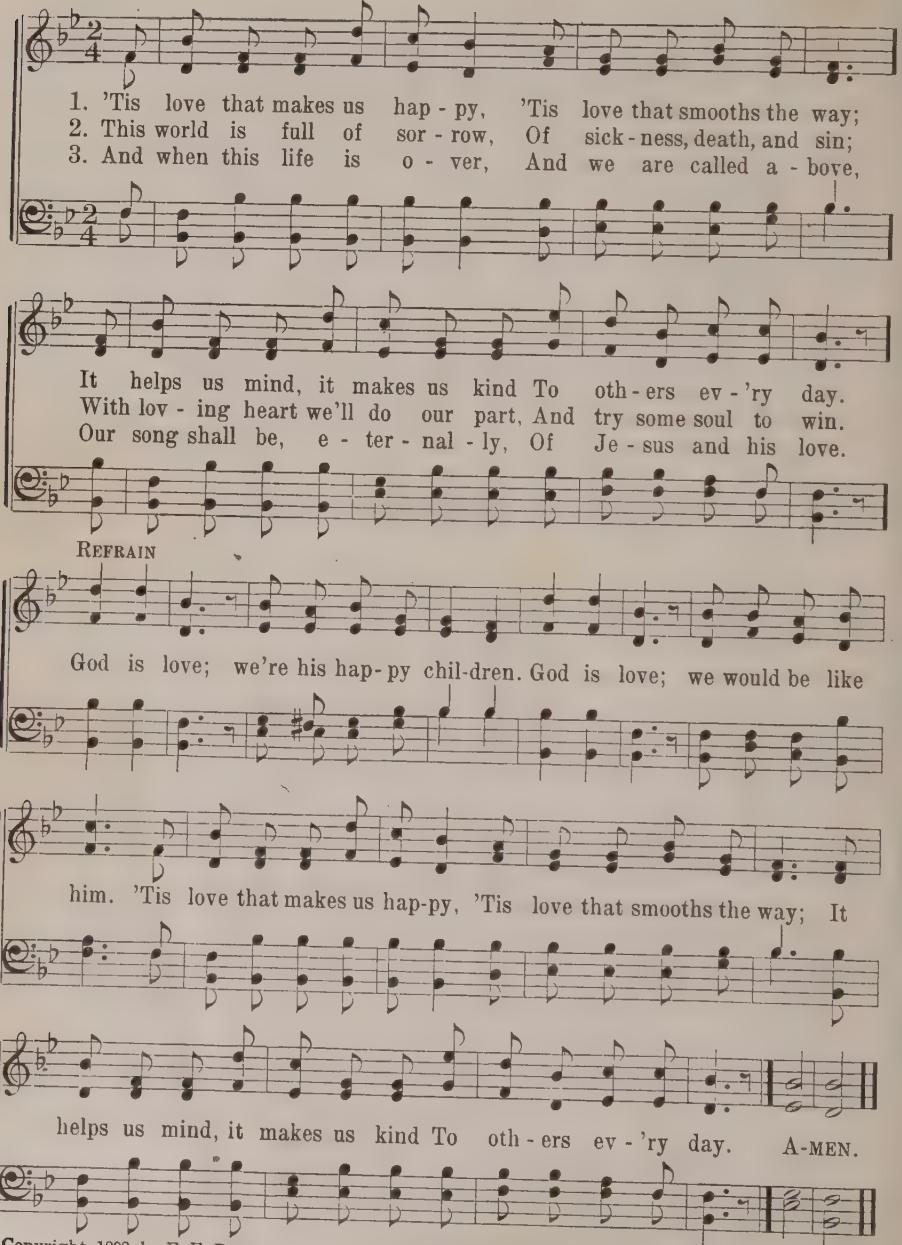
Jesus Is Near


help and cheer, All thro' the day. Then when the shadows creep, He will a
we to fear Wher-e'er we go. Striv-ing to do our best, We shall be
name re-vere Thro' all our days. May we to oth-ers show His ten-der
vig-il keep; When-e'er his chil-dren sleep Je-sus is near.
tru-ly blest, Knowing, thro' ev-'ry test, Je-sus is near.
love, a-glow, Till ev-'ry heart may know Je-sus is near. A-MEN.

159 Take Care What You Say


1. Take care what you say, At work or at play, Let no sin-ful
2. Let words that are true Be spo-ken by you, So gen-tle and
words touch your lips; Take care! Clean lips and clean heart, With these do not
lov-ing and kind, Take care! That Je-sus a-bove, Will come with his
part, For words that are sin-ful, Take care, take care!
love, And with you his bless-ings Will share, will share. A-MEN.

160 'Tis Love That Makes Us Happy

F. E. B. F. E. BELDEN

1. 'Tis love that makes us hap - py, 'Tis love that smooths the way;
2. This world is full of sor - row, Of sick - ness, death, and sin;
3. And when this life is o - ver, And we are called a - bove,
It helps us mind, it makes us kind To oth - ers ev - 'ry day.
With lov - ing heart we'll do our part, And try some soul to win.
Our song shall be, e - ter - nal - ly, Of Je - sus and his love.
REFRAIN
God is love; we're his hap - py chil - dren. God is love; we would be like
him. 'Tis love that makes us hap - py, 'Tis love that smooths the way; It
helps us mind, it makes us kind To oth - ers ev - 'ry day. A - MEN.

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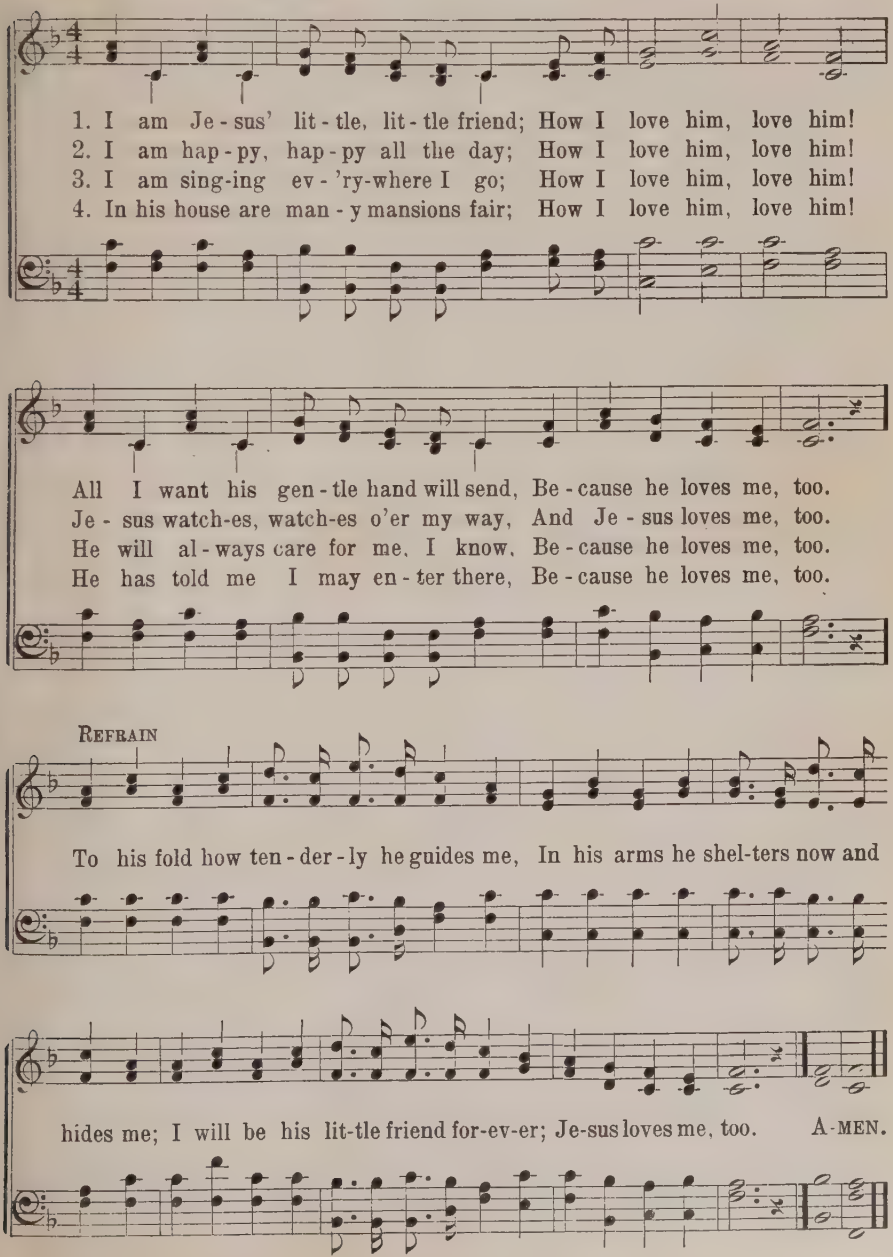
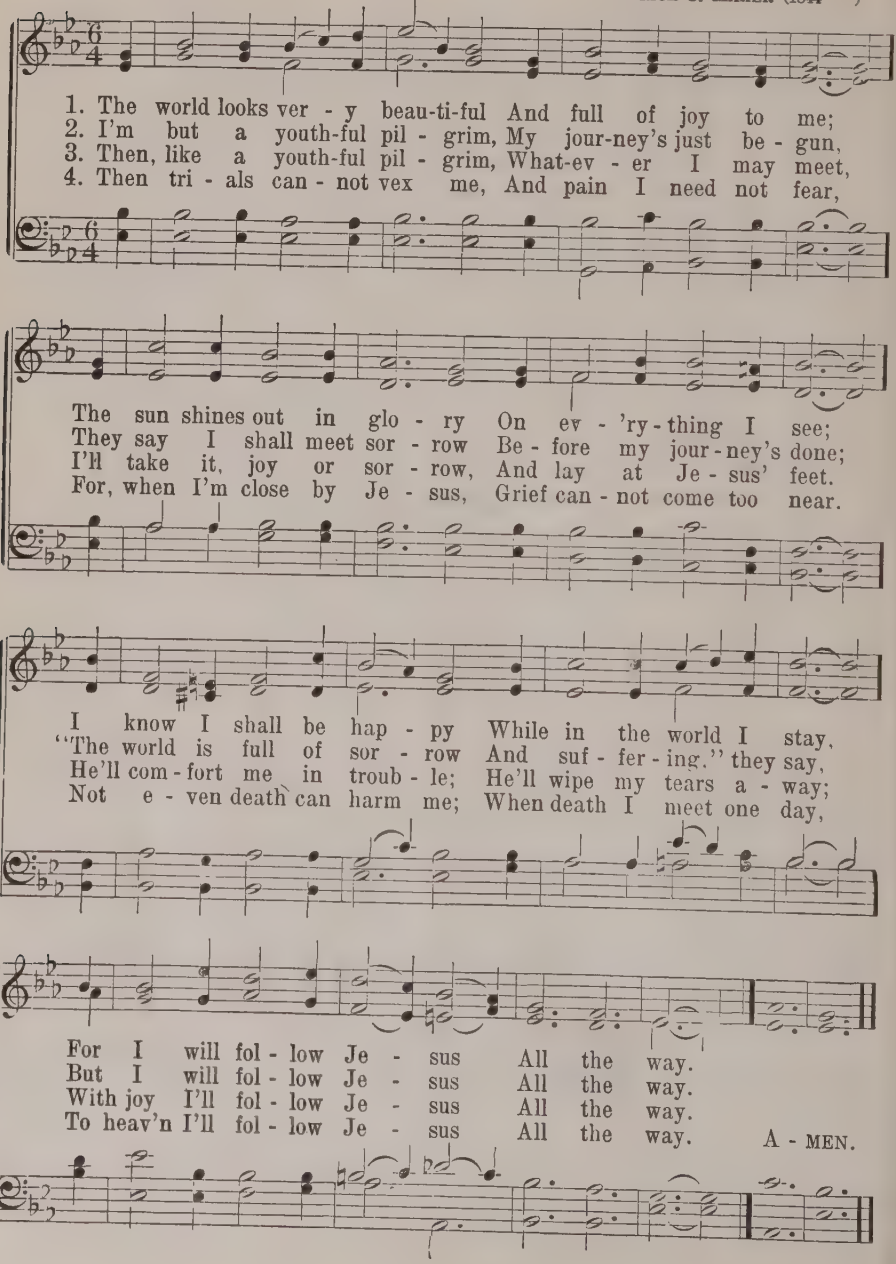
161 I Am Jesus' Little Friend

FANNY J. CROSBY (1820-1915) W. H. DOANE (1832-1915)

1. I am Je-sus' lit-tle, lit-tle friend; How I love him, love him!
2. I am hap-py, hap-py all the day; How I love him, love him!
3. I am sing-ing ev-'ry-where I go; How I love him, love him!
4. In his house are man-y mansions fair; How I love him, love him!
All I want his gen-tle hand will send, Be-cause he loves me, too.
Je-sus watch-es, watch-es o'er my way, And Je-sus loves me, too.
He will al-ways care for me, I know, Be-cause he loves me, too.
He has told me I may en-ter there, Be-cause he loves me, too.
REFRAIN
To his fold how ten-der-ly he guides me, In his arms he shel-ters now and
hides me; I will be his lit-tle friend for-ev-er; Je-sus loves me, too. A-MEN.

162 The World Looks Very Beautiful

ANNA B. WARNER (1820–1910) CLIFTONVILLE FREDERICK C. MAKER (1844——)

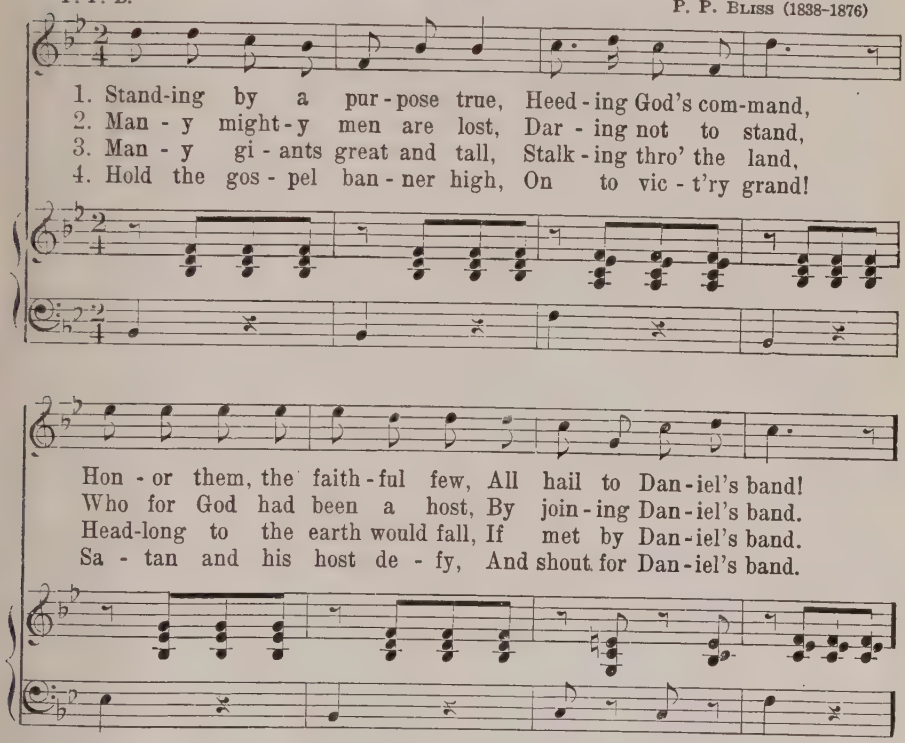

1. The world looks ver - y beau-ti-ful And full of joy to me;
2. I'm but a youth-ful pil - grim, My jour-ney's just be - gun,
3. Then, like a youth-ful pil - grim, What-ev - er I may meet,
4. Then tri - als can - not vex me, And pain I need not fear,
The sun shines out in glo - ry On ev - 'ry - thing I see;
They say I shall meet sor - row Be - fore my jour - ney's done;
I'll take it, joy or sor - row, And lay at Je - sus' feet.
For, when I'm close by Je - sus, Grief can - not come too near.
I know I shall be hap - py While in the world I stay,
"The world is full of sor - row And suf - fer - ing," they say,
He'll com - fort me in trou - ble; He'll wipe my tears a - way;
Not e - ven death can harm me; When death I meet one day,
For I will fol - low Je - sus All the way.
But I will fol - low Je - sus All the way.
With joy I'll fol - low Je - sus All the way.
To heav'n I'll fol - low Je - sus All the way. A - MEN.

163 Dare to Be a Daniel

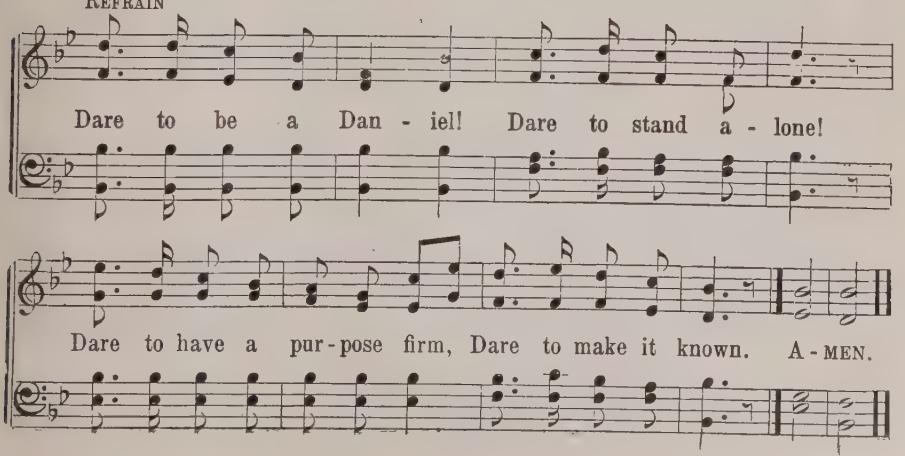
"But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank.

"So Daniel was taken up out of the den, and no manner of hurt was found upon him, because he believed in his God." DANIEL 1: 8; 6: 23.

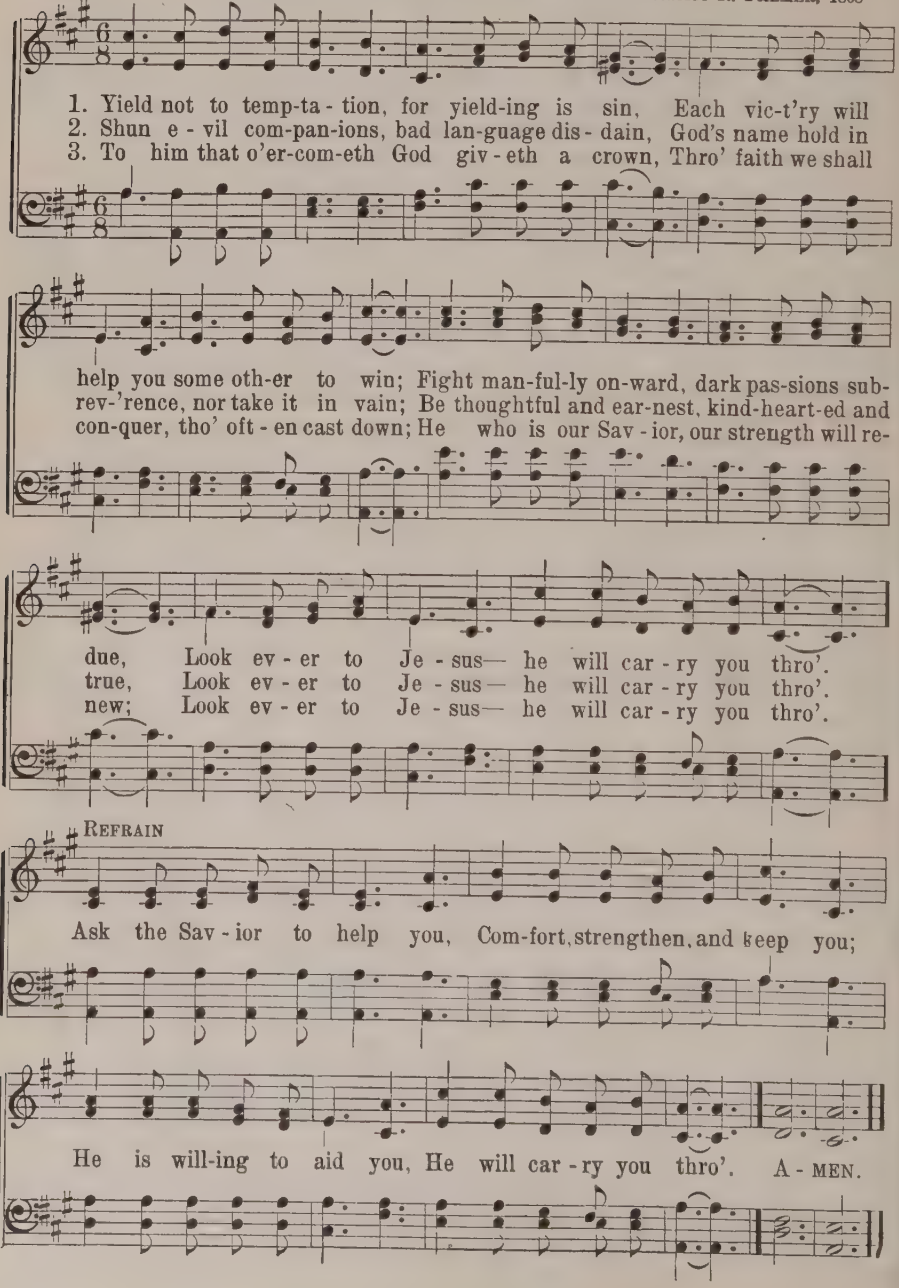
P. P. B. P. P. BLISS (1838–1876)


1. Stand-ing by a pur-pose true, Heed-ing God's com-mand,
2. Man-y might-y men are lost, Dar-ing not to stand,
3. Man-y gi-ants great and tall, Stalk-ing thro' the land,
4. Hold the gos-pel ban-ner high, On to vic-t'ry grand!
Hon-or them, the faith-ful few, All hail to Dan-iel's band!
Who for God had been a host, By join-ing Dan-iel's band.
Head-long to the earth would fall, If met by Dan-iel's band.
Sa-tan and his host de-fy, And shout for Dan-iel's band.

REFRAIN



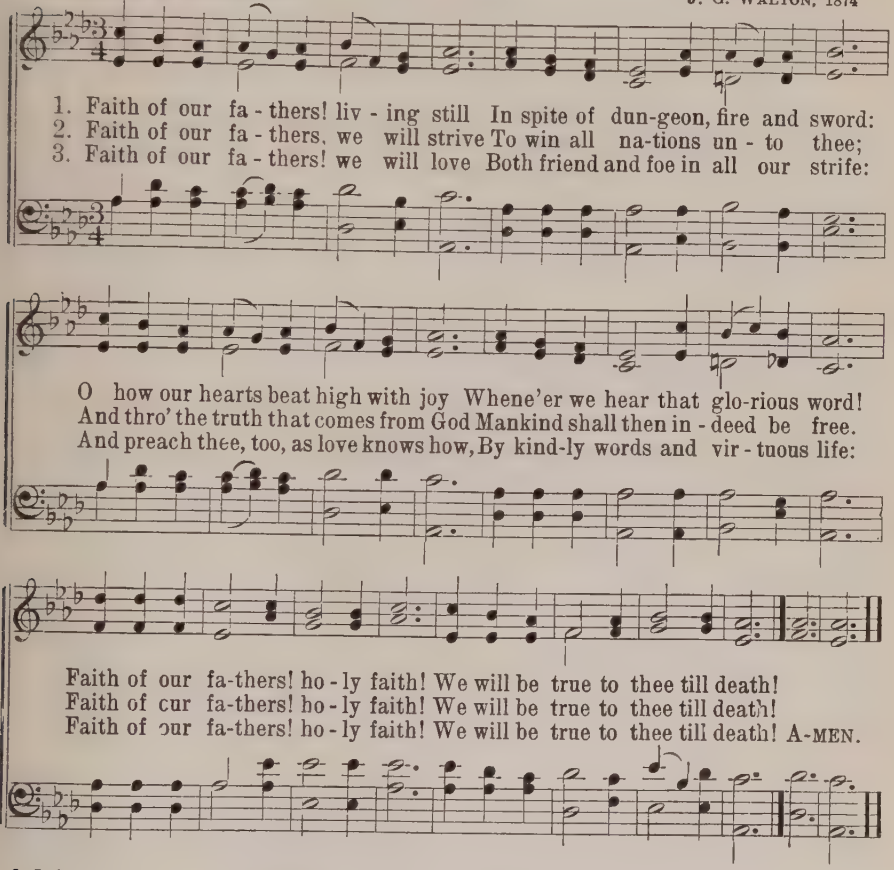
164 Yield Not to Temptation

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868 HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868

1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, for yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e - vil com-pan-ions, bad lan-guage dis - dain, God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall
help you some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, dark pas-sions sub-
rev-'rence, nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and ear-nest, kind-heart-ed and
con-quer, tho' oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - ior, our strength will re-
due, Look ev - er to Je - sus— he will car - ry you thro'.
true, Look ev - er to Je - sus— he will car - ry you thro'.
new; Look ev - er to Je - sus— he will car - ry you thro'.
REFRAIN
Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is will-ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'. A - MEN.

165 Faith of Our Fathers

ST. CATHERINE

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849 HENRI F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON, 1874


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword:
2. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na-tions un - to thee;
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:
O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!
And thro' the truth that comes from God Mankind shall then in - deed be free.
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir - tuous life:
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death! A-MEN.

166 Faith of Our Mothers

Hymn to Our Mothers

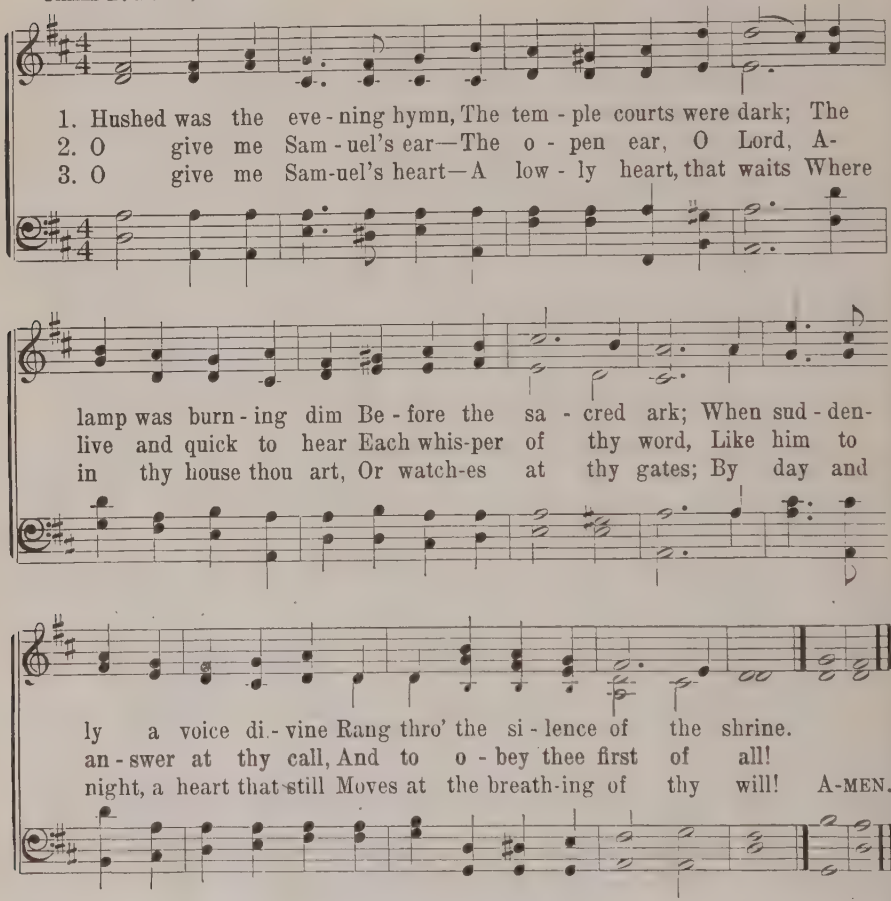
ST. CATHERINE

1 Faith of our Mothers, living yet
In cradle song and bedtime prayer,
In nurs'ry love and fireside love,
Thy presence still pervades the air:
Faith of our Mothers, living faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

2 Faith of our Mothers, lavish faith,
The fount of childhood's trust and grace,
O may thy consecration prove
The well-spring of a nobler race:
Faith of our Mothers, lavish faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

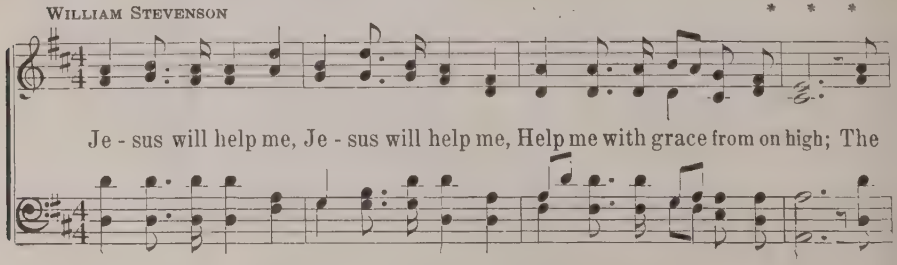
3 Faith of our Mothers, guiding faith,
For youthful longing, youthful doubt,
How blurred our vision, blind our way,
Thy providential care without:
Faith of our Mothers, guiding faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

167 Hushed Was the Evening Hymn

JAMES D. BURNS, 1857 ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark; The
2. O give me Sam - uel's ear—The o - pen ear, O Lord, A-
3. O give me Sam-uel's heart—A low - ly heart, that waits Where
lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - den-
live and quick to hear Each whis-per of thy word, Like him to
in thy house thou art, Or watch-es at thy gates; By day and
ly a voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine.
an - swer at thy call, And to o - bey thee first of all!
night, a heart that still Moves at the breath-ing of thy will! A-MEN.

168 Jesus Will Help Me

WILLIAM STEVENSON



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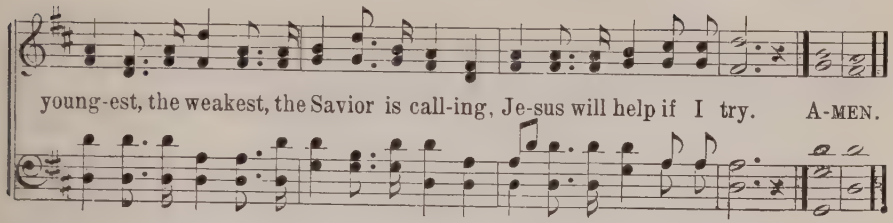
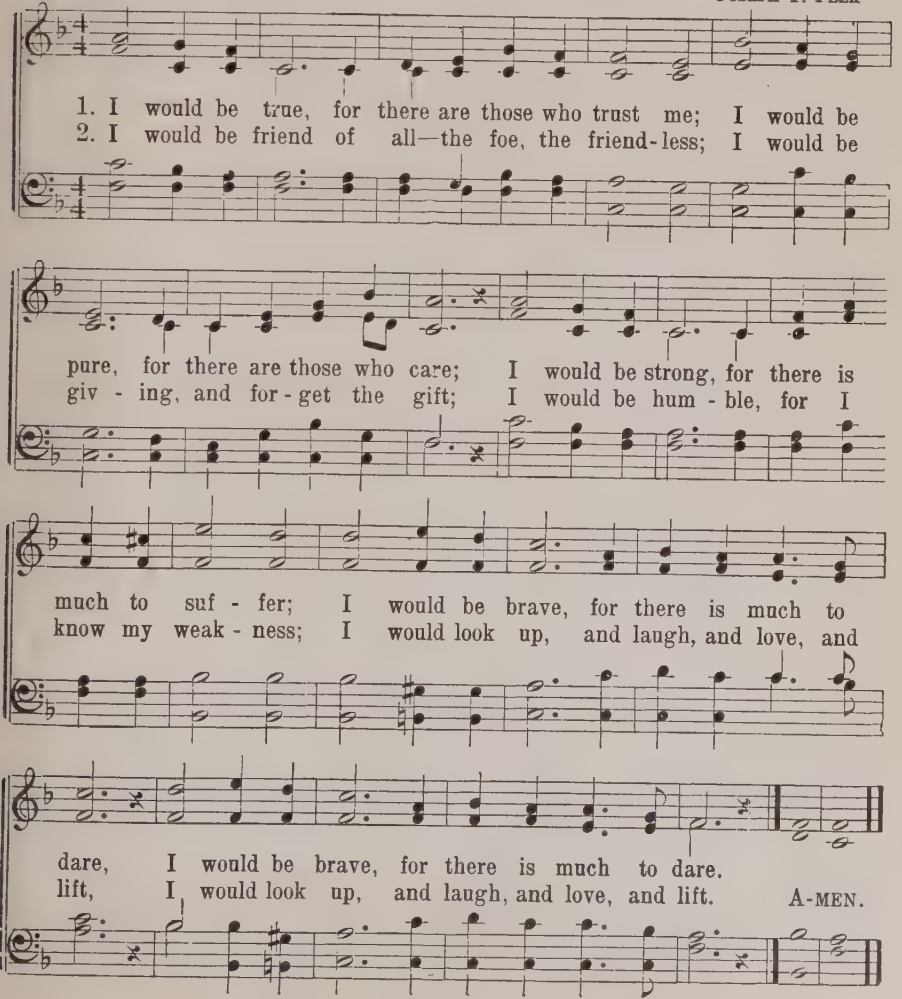
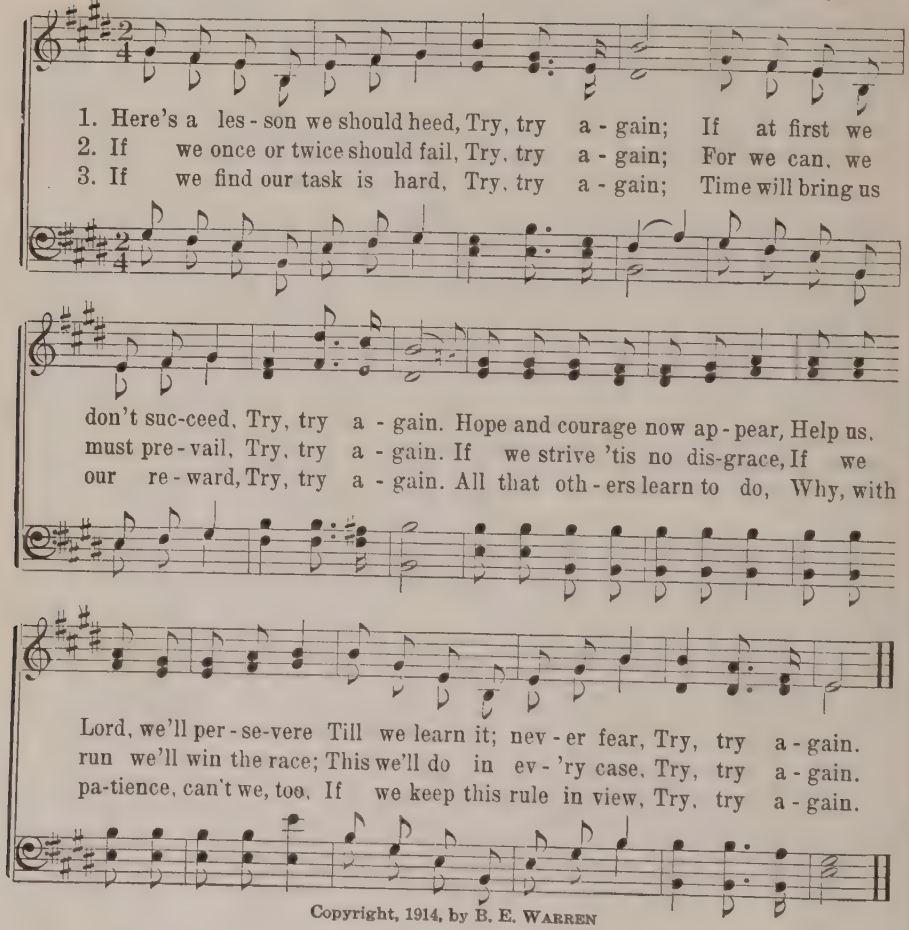
Jesus Will Help Me



169 I Would Be True

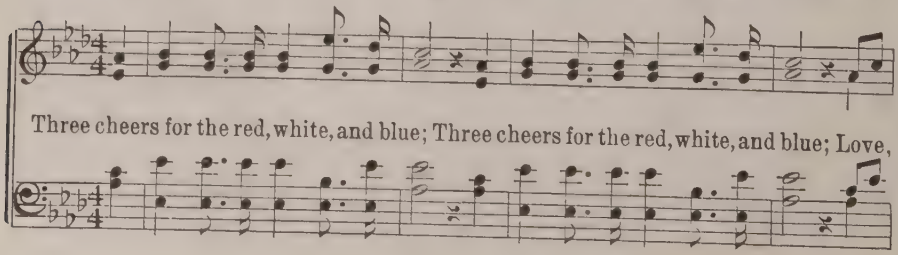
HOWARD A. WALTER (1883–1918) JOSEPH Y. PEEK

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend-less; I would be
pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is
giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble, for I
much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is much to
know my weak - ness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and
dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A-MEN.

170 Try, Try Again

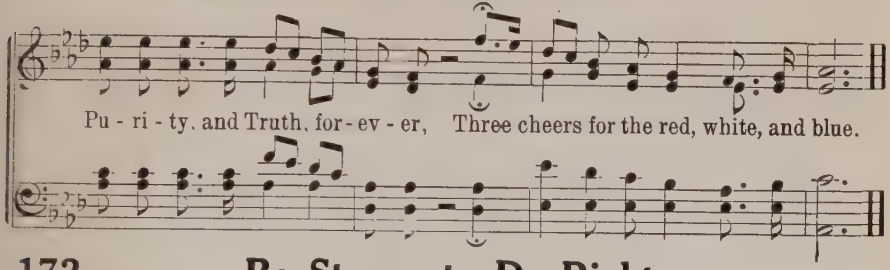
H. R. PALMER, 1840. Alt. B. E. WARREN, 1914

1. Here's a les - son we should heed, Try, try a - gain; If at first we
2. If we once or twice should fail, Try, try a - gain; For we can, we
3. If we find our task is hard, Try, try a - gain; Time will bring us
don't suc-ceed, Try, try a - gain. Hope and courage now ap - pear, Help us,
must pre - vail, Try, try a - gain. If we strive 'tis no dis-grace, If we
our re - ward, Try, try a - gain. All that oth - ers learn to do, Why, with
Lord, we'll per - se-vere Till we learn it; nev - er fear, Try, try a - gain.
run we'll win the race; This we'll do in ev - 'ry case, Try, try a - gain.
pa-tience, can't we, too, If we keep this rule in view, Try, try a - gain.

Copyright, 1914, by B. E. WARREN

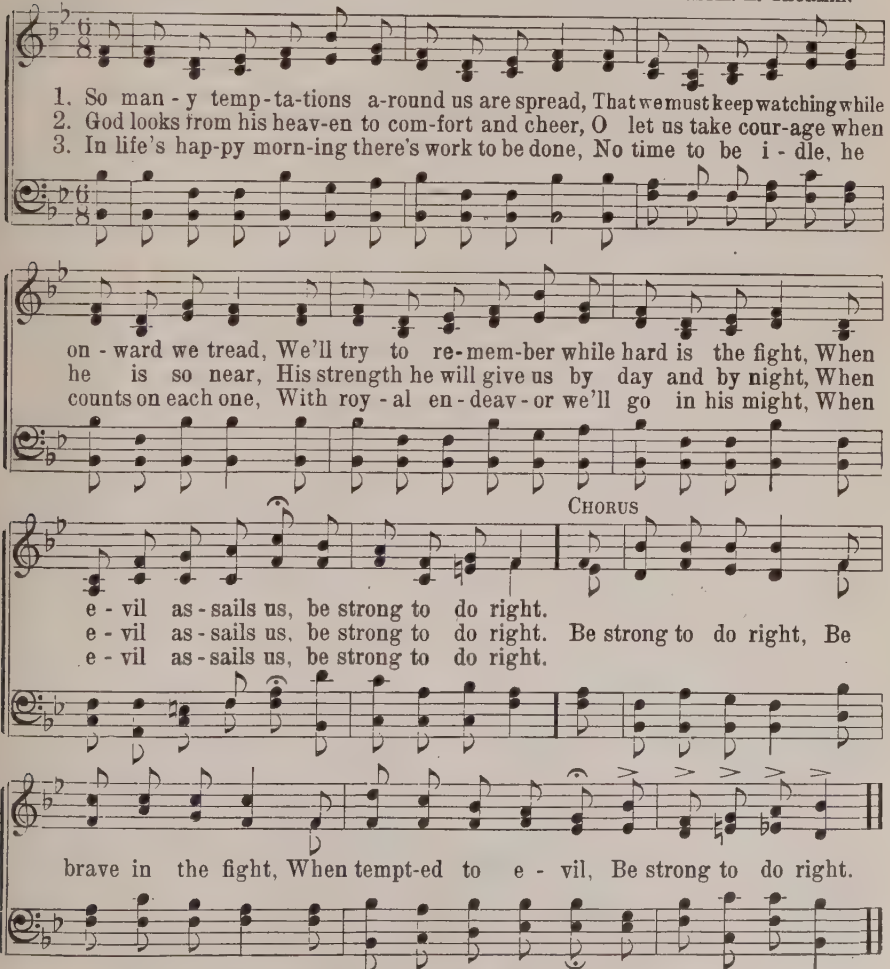
171 Three Cheers for the Red, White, and Blue



Three Cheers for the Red, White, and Blue



172 Be Strong to Do Right

LIZZIE DEARMOND LESTER E. THURMAN

1. So man - y temp-ta-tions a-round us are spread, That we must keep watching while
2. God looks from his heav-en to com-fort and cheer, O let us take cour-age when
3. In life's hap-py morn-ing there's work to be done, No time to be i - dle, he
on - ward we tread, We'll try to re-mem-ber while hard is the fight, When
he is so near, His strength he will give us by day and by night, When
counts on each one, With roy - al en - deav - or we'll go in his might, When
CHORUS
e - vil as - sails us, be strong to do right.
e - vil as - sails us, be strong to do right. Be strong to do right, Be
e - vil as - sails us, be strong to do right.
brave in the fight, When tempt-ed to e - vil, Be strong to do right.

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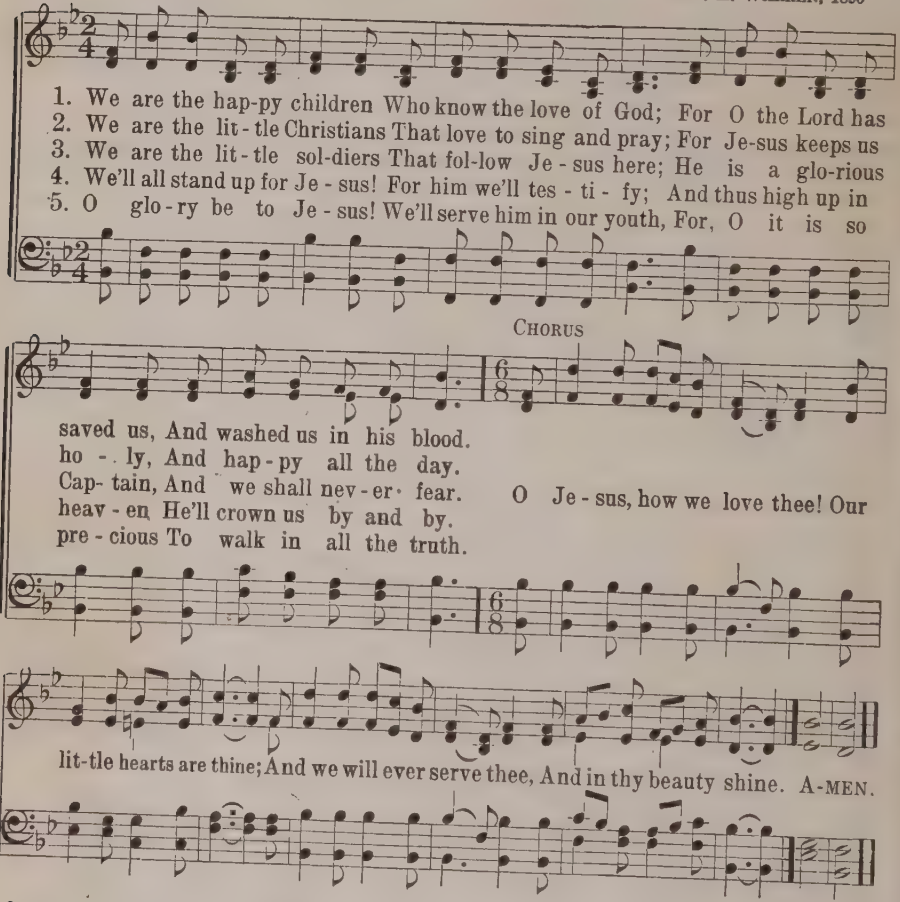
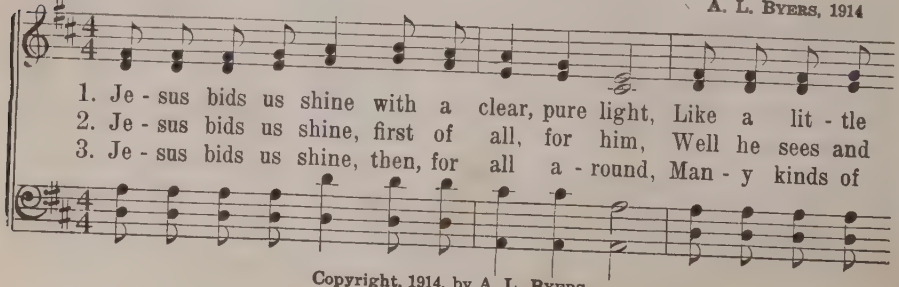
173 We Are the Happy Children

D. S. WARNER, 1890 B. E. WARREN, 1890

1. We are the hap-py children Who know the love of God; For O the Lord has
2. We are the lit-tle Christians That love to sing and pray; For Je-sus keeps us
3. We are the lit-tle sol-diers That fol-low Je-sus here; He is a glo-rious
4. We'll all stand up for Je-sus! For him we'll tes-ti-fy; And thus high up in
5. O glo-ry be to Je-sus! We'll serve him in our youth, For, O it is so
CHORUS
saved us, And washed us in his blood.
ho-ly, And hap-py all the day.
Cap-tain, And we shall nev-er fear.
heav-en He'll crown us by and by.
pre-cious To walk in all the truth.
O Je-sus, how we love thee! Our
lit-tle hearts are thine; And we will ever serve thee, And in thy beauty shine. A-MEN.

174 Jesus Bids Us Shine

ANNA B. WARNER (1820-1910) A. L. BYERS, 1914


1. Je-sus bids us shine with a clear, pure light, Like a lit-tle
2. Je-sus bids us shine, first of all, for him, Well he sees and
3. Je-sus bids us shine, then, for all a-round, Man-y kinds of

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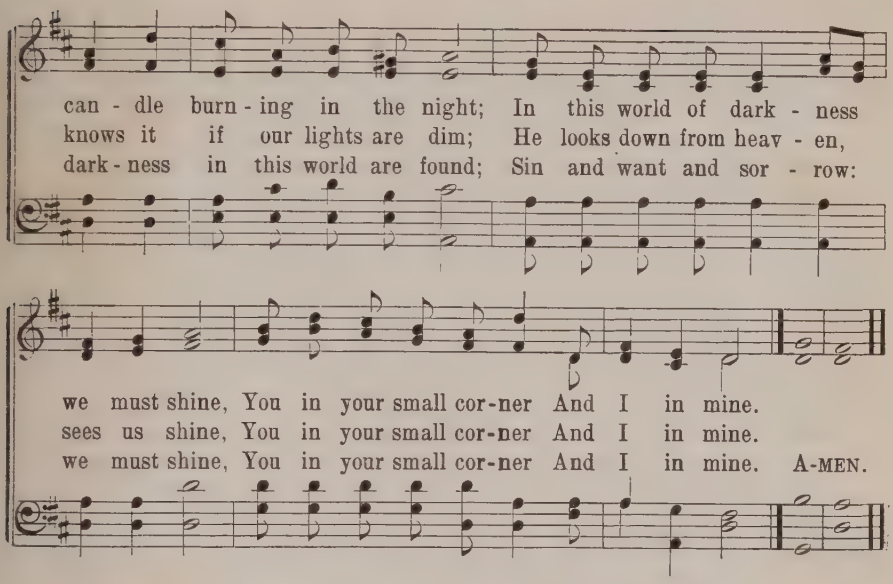
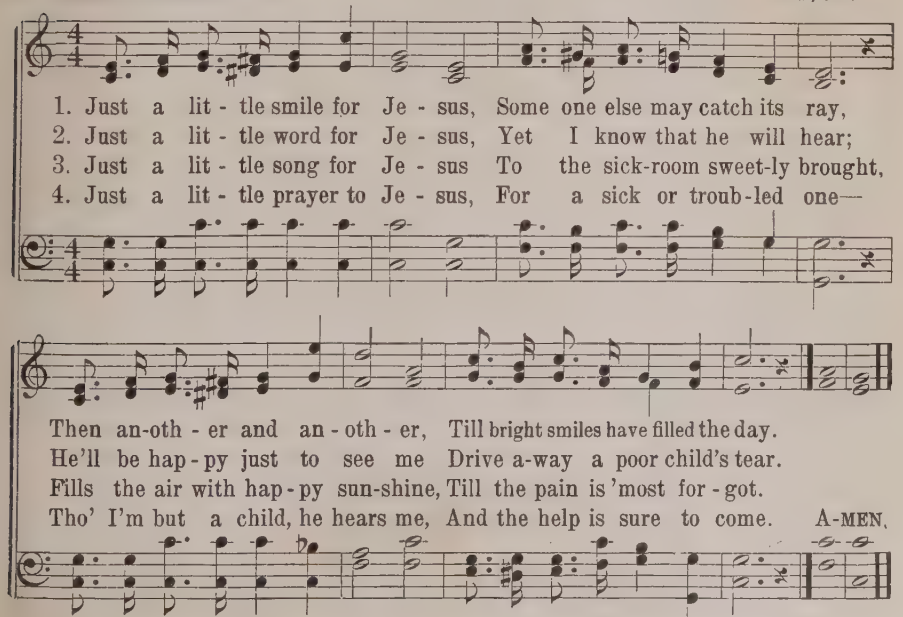
Jesus Bids Us Shine


can - dle burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness
knows it if our lights are dim; He looks down from heav - en,
dark - ness in this world are found; Sin and want and sor - row:
we must shine, You in your small cor-ner And I in mine.
sees us shine, You in your small cor-ner And I in mine.
we must shine, You in your small cor-ner And I in mine. A-MEN.

175 Just a Little Smile for Jesus

JESSIE KLEEBERGER, 1927 A. L. BYERS, 1927

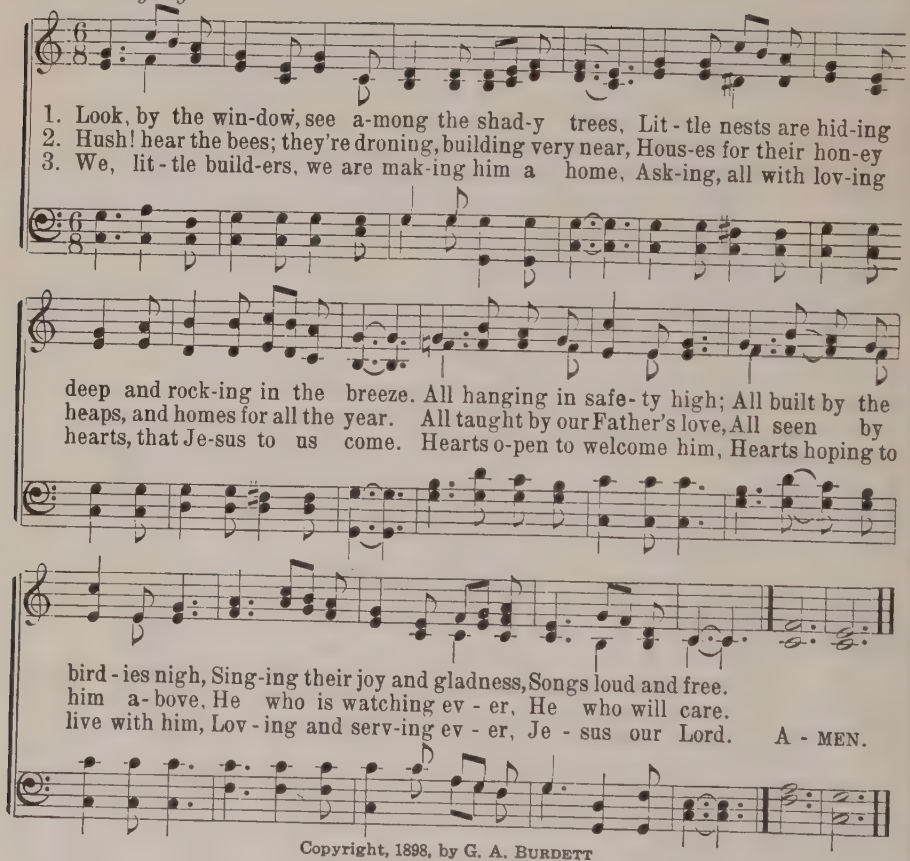

1. Just a lit - tle smile for Je - sus, Some one else may catch its ray,
2. Just a lit - tle word for Je - sus, Yet I know that he will hear;
3. Just a lit - tle song for Je - sus To the sick-room sweet-ly brought,
4. Just a lit - tle prayer to Je - sus, For a sick or troub-led one—
Then an-oth - er and an - oth - er, Till bright smiles have filled the day.
He'll be hap - py just to see me Drive a-way a poor child's tear.
Fills the air with hap - py sun-shine, Till the pain is 'most for - got.
Tho' I'm but a child, he hears me, And the help is sure to come. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1928, by GOSPEL TRUMPET CO. in "Children's Praise and Worship"

176 Among the Trees

JULIA HOLMES BOYNTON
Brightly

GEORGE A. BURDETT


1. Look, by the win-dow, see a-mong the shad-y trees, Lit - tle nests are hid-ing
2. Hush! hear the bees; they're droning, building very near, Hous-es for their hon-ey
3. We, lit - tle build-ers, we are mak-ing him a home, Ask-ing, all with lov-ing
deep and rock-ing in the breeze. All hanging in safe - ty high; All built by the
heaps, and homes for all the year. All taught by our Father's love, All seen by
hearts, that Je-sus to us come. Hearts o-pen to welcome him, Hearts hoping to
bird - ies nigh, Sing-ing their joy and gladness, Songs loud and free.
him a - bove, He who is watching ev - er, He who will care.
live with him, Lov - ing and serv-ing ev - er, Je - sus our Lord. A - MEN.

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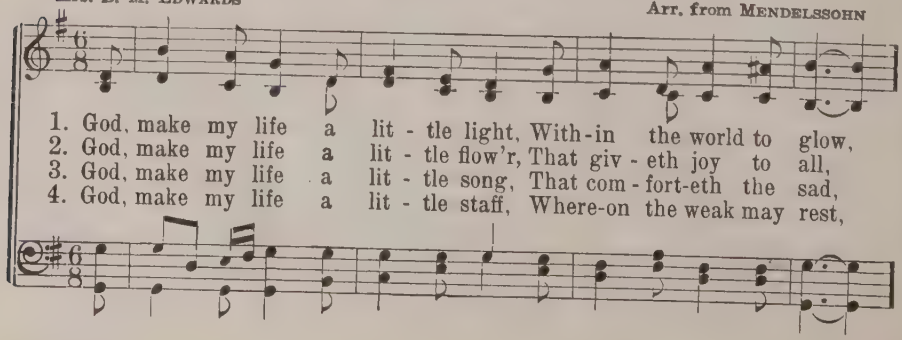
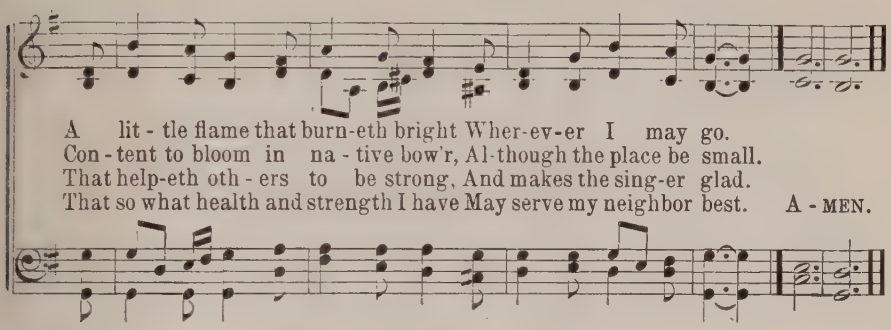
177 God, Make My Life a Little Light

Mrs. B. M. EDWARDS

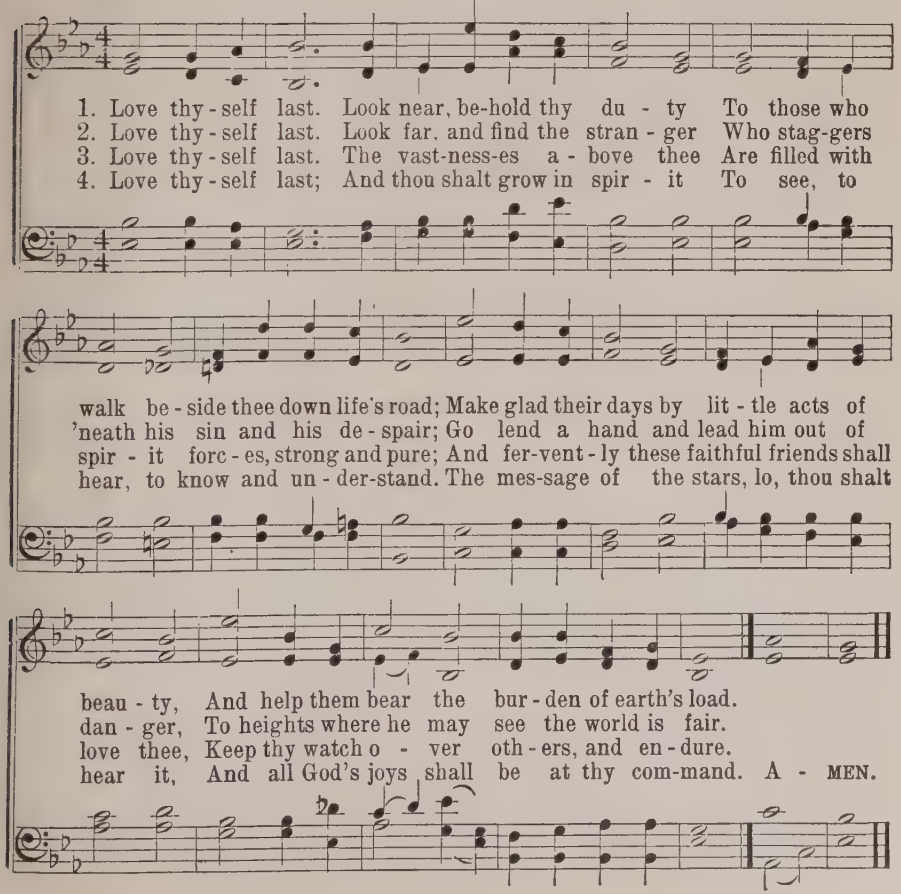
Arr. from MENDELSSOHN


1. God, make my life a lit - tle light, With-in the world to glow,
2. God, make my life a lit - tle flow'r, That giv - eth joy to all,
3. God, make my life a lit - tle song, That com - fort-eth the sad,
4. God, make my life a lit - tle staff, Where-on the weak may rest,

God, Make My Life a Little Light

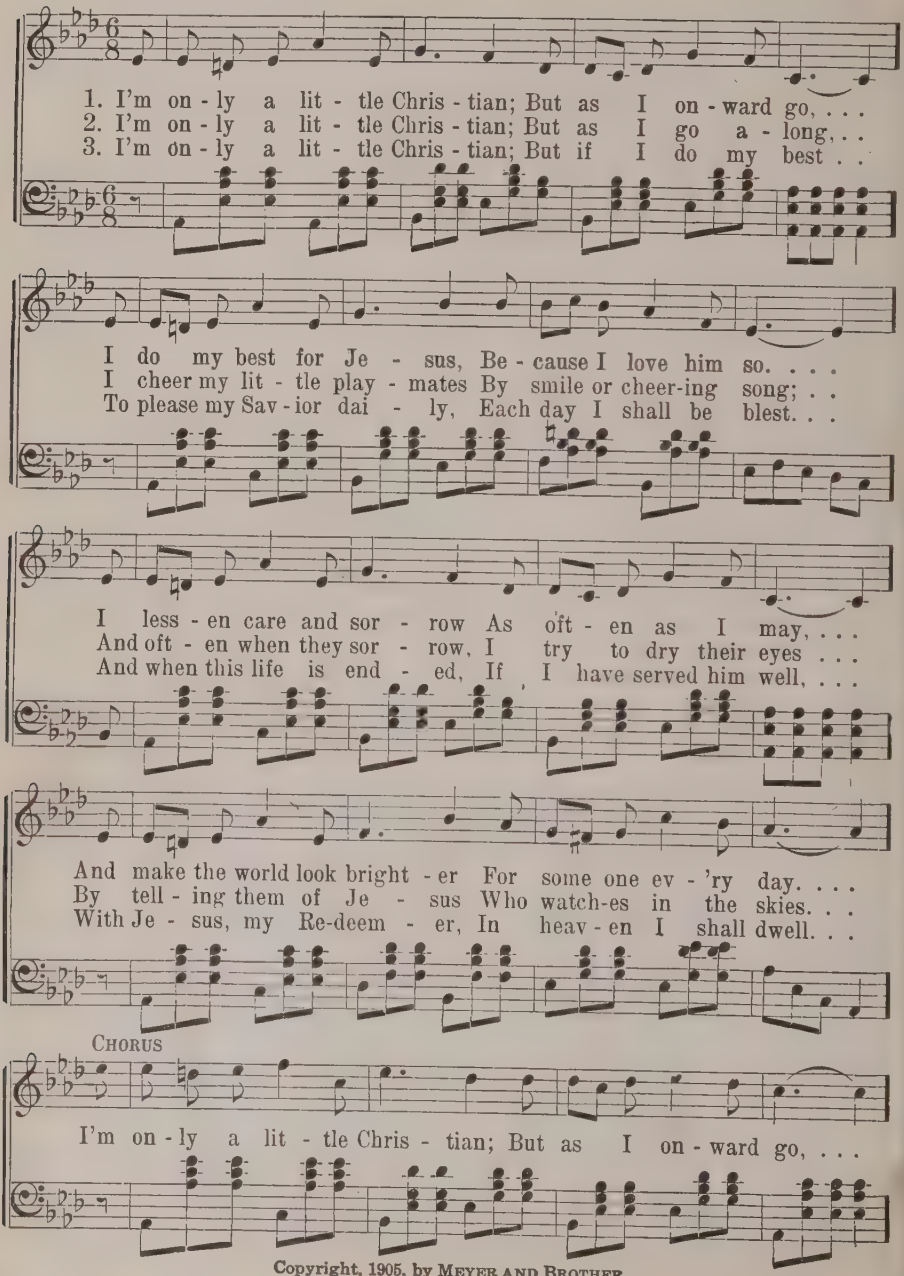

A lit - tle flame that burn-eth bright Wher-ev-er I may go.
Con - tent to bloom in na - tive bow'r, Al-though the place be small.
That help-eth oth - ers to be strong, And makes the sing-er glad.
That so what health and strength I have May serve my neighbor best. A - MEN.

178 Love Thyself Last

Anonymous LANHERNE HENRY HAYMAN (1820–1894)

1. Love thy - self last. Look near, be-hold thy du - ty To those who
2. Love thy - self last. Look far, and find the stran - ger Who stag-gers
3. Love thy - self last. The vast-ness-es a - bove thee Are filled with
4. Love thy - self last; And thou shalt grow in spir - it To see, to
walk be - side thee down life's road; Make glad their days by lit - tle acts of
'neath his sin and his de - spair; Go lend a hand and lead him out of
spir - it forc - es, strong and pure; And fer-vent - ly these faithful friends shall
hear, to know and un - der-stand. The mes-sage of the stars, lo, thou shalt
beau - ty, And help them bear the bur - den of earth's load.
dan - ger, To heights where he may see the world is fair.
love thee, Keep thy watch o - ver oth - ers, and en - dure.
hear it, And all God's joys shall be at thy com-mand. A - MEN.

179 Only a Little Christian

JAMES ROWE (1866——) HOWARD E. SMITH


1. I'm on - ly a lit - tle Chris - tian; But as I on - ward go, . . .
2. I'm on - ly a lit - tle Chris - tian; But as I go a - long, . . .
3. I'm on - ly a lit - tle Chris - tian; But if I do my best . .
I do my best for Je - sus, Be - cause I love him so. . . .
I cheer my lit - tle play - mates By smile or cheer-ing song; . .
To please my Sav - ior dai - ly, Each day I shall be blest. . .
I less - en care and sor - row As oft - en as I may, . . .
And oft - en when they sor - row, I try to dry their eyes . . .
And when this life is end - ed, If I have served him well, . . .
And make the world look bright - er For some one ev - 'ry day. . . .
By tell - ing them of Je - sus Who watch-es in the skies. . .
With Je - sus, my Re-deem - er, In heav - en I shall dwell. . .
CHORUS
I'm on - ly a lit - tle Chris - tian; But as I on - ward go, . . .

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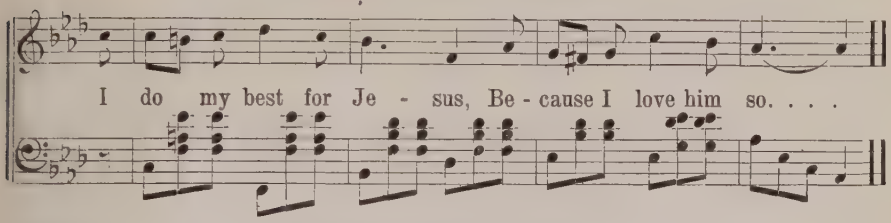
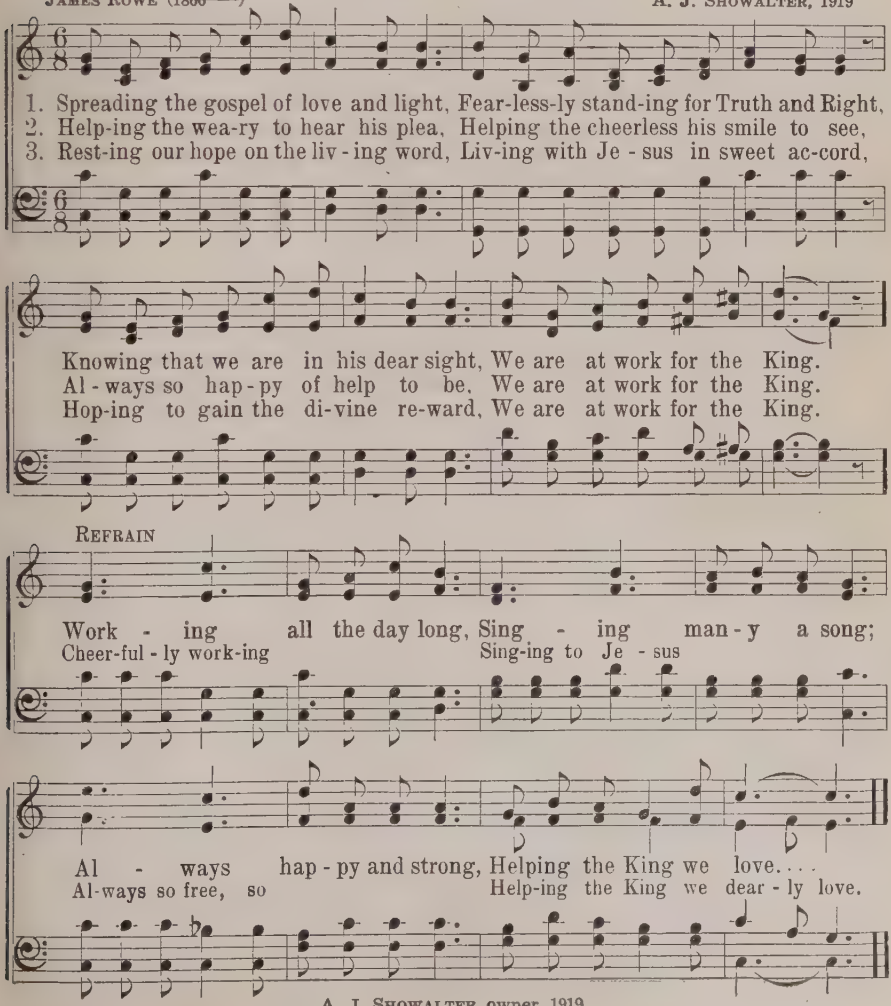
Only a Little Christian

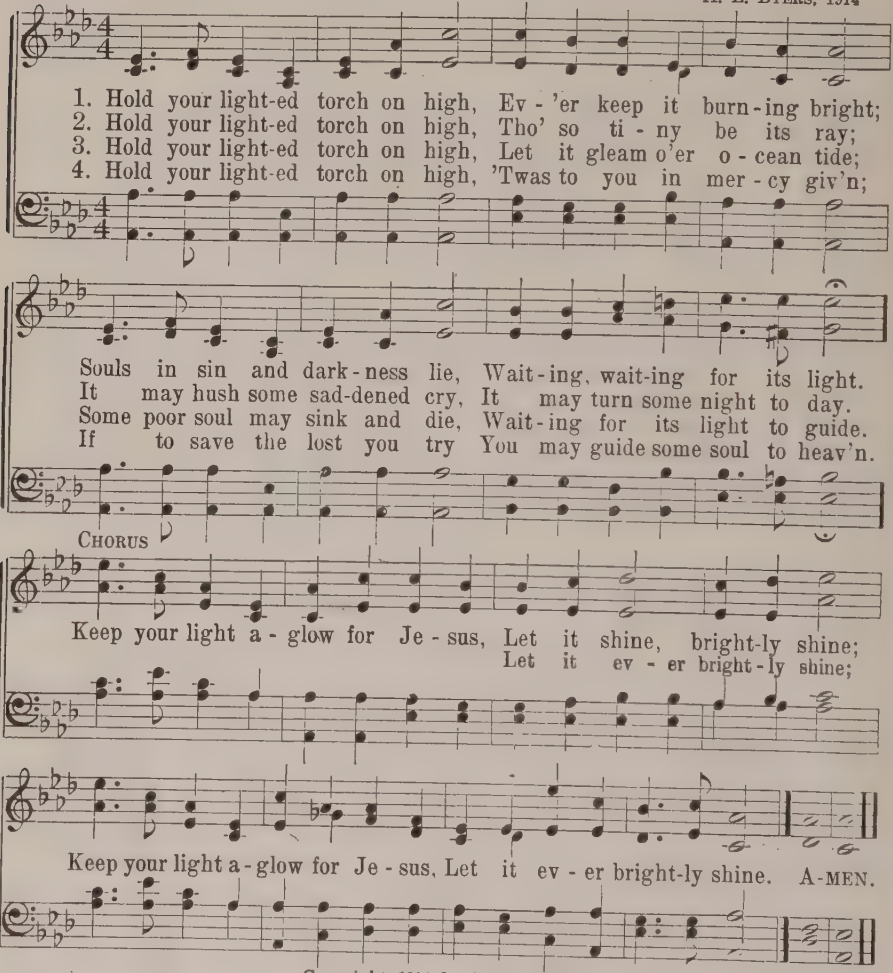


180 Helping the King

JAMES ROWE (1866——) A. J. SHOWALTER, 1919

1. Spreading the gospel of love and light, Fear-less-ly stand-ing for Truth and Right,
2. Help-ing the wea-ry to hear his plea, Helping the cheerless his smile to see,
3. Rest-ing our hope on the liv - ing word, Liv-ing with Je - sus in sweet ac-cord,
Knowing that we are in his dear sight, We are at work for the King.
Al - ways so hap - py of help to be, We are at work for the King.
Hop-ing to gain the di-vine re-ward, We are at work for the King.
REFRAIN
Work - ing all the day long, Sing - ing man - y a song;
Cheer-ful - ly work-ing Sing-ing to Je - sus
Al - ways hap - py and strong, Helping the King we love. . . .
Al-ways so free, so Help-ing the King we dear - ly love.

A. J. SHOWALTER, owner, 1919

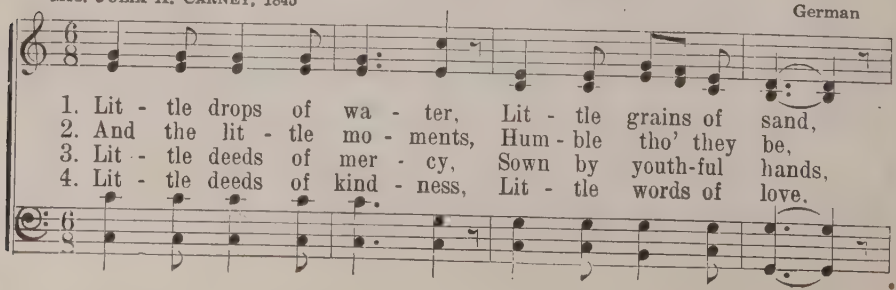
181 Hold Your Lighted Torch On High

CLARA M. BROOKS, 1914 A. L. BYERS, 1914

1. Hold your light-ed torch on high, Ev - 'er keep it burn-ing bright;
2. Hold your light-ed torch on high, Tho' so ti - ny be its ray;
3. Hold your light-ed torch on high, Let it gleam o'er o - cean tide;
4. Hold your light-ed torch on high, 'Twas to you in mer - cy giv'n;
Souls in sin and dark-ness lie, Wait-ing, wait-ing for its light.
It may hush some sad-dened cry, It may turn some night to day.
Some poor soul may sink and die, Wait-ing for its light to guide.
If to save the lost you try You may guide some soul to heav'n.
CHORUS
Keep your light a - glow for Je - sus, Let it shine, bright-ly shine;
Let it ev - er bright-ly shine;
Keep your light a - glow for Je - sus, Let it ev - er bright-ly shine. A-MEN.

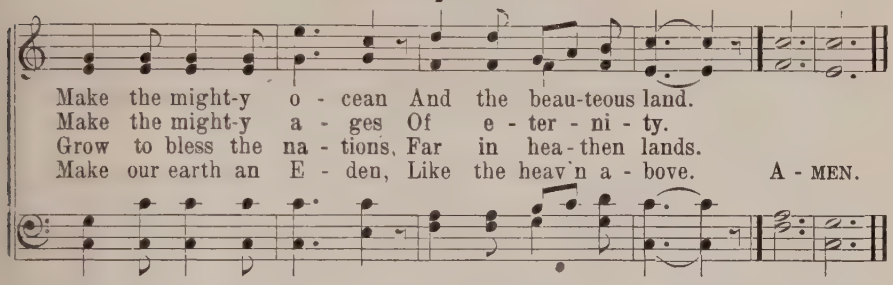
Copyright, 1914, by A. L. BYERS.

182 Little Drops of Water

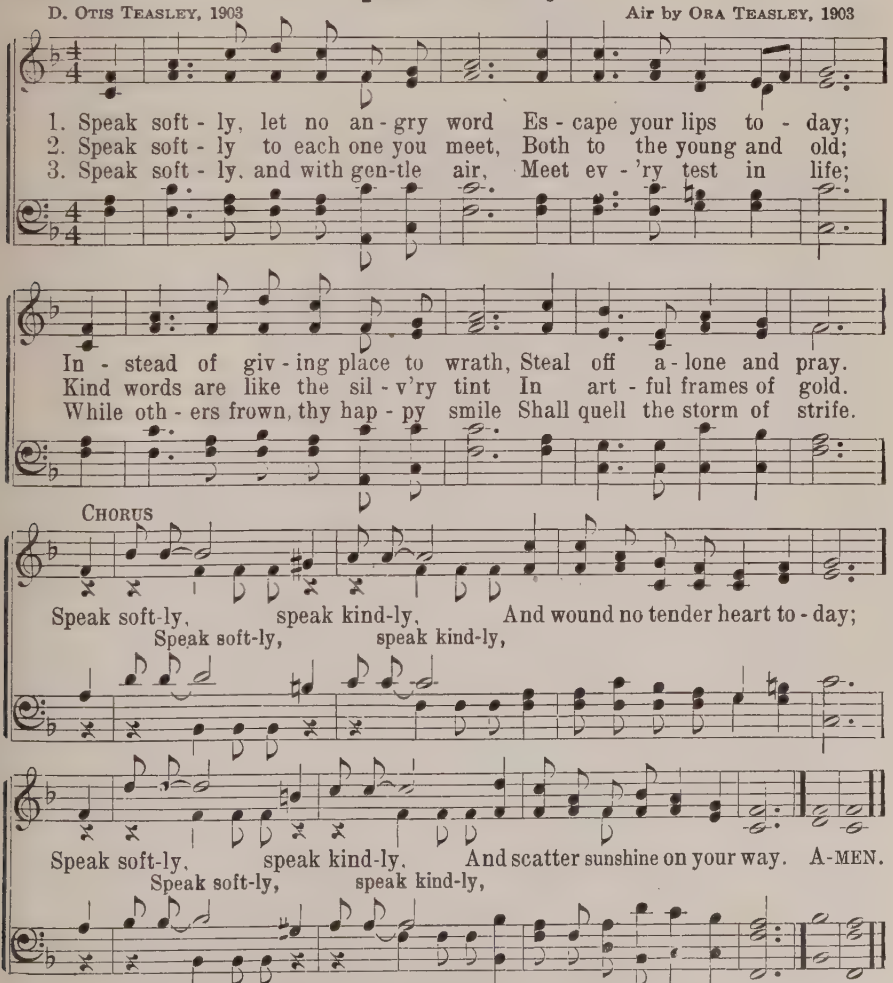
MRS. JULIA A. CARNEY, 1845 German


1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,
2. And the lit - tle mo - ments, Hum - ble tho' they be,
3. Lit - tle deeds of mer - cy, Sown by youth-ful hands,
4. Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle words of love.

Little Drops of Water

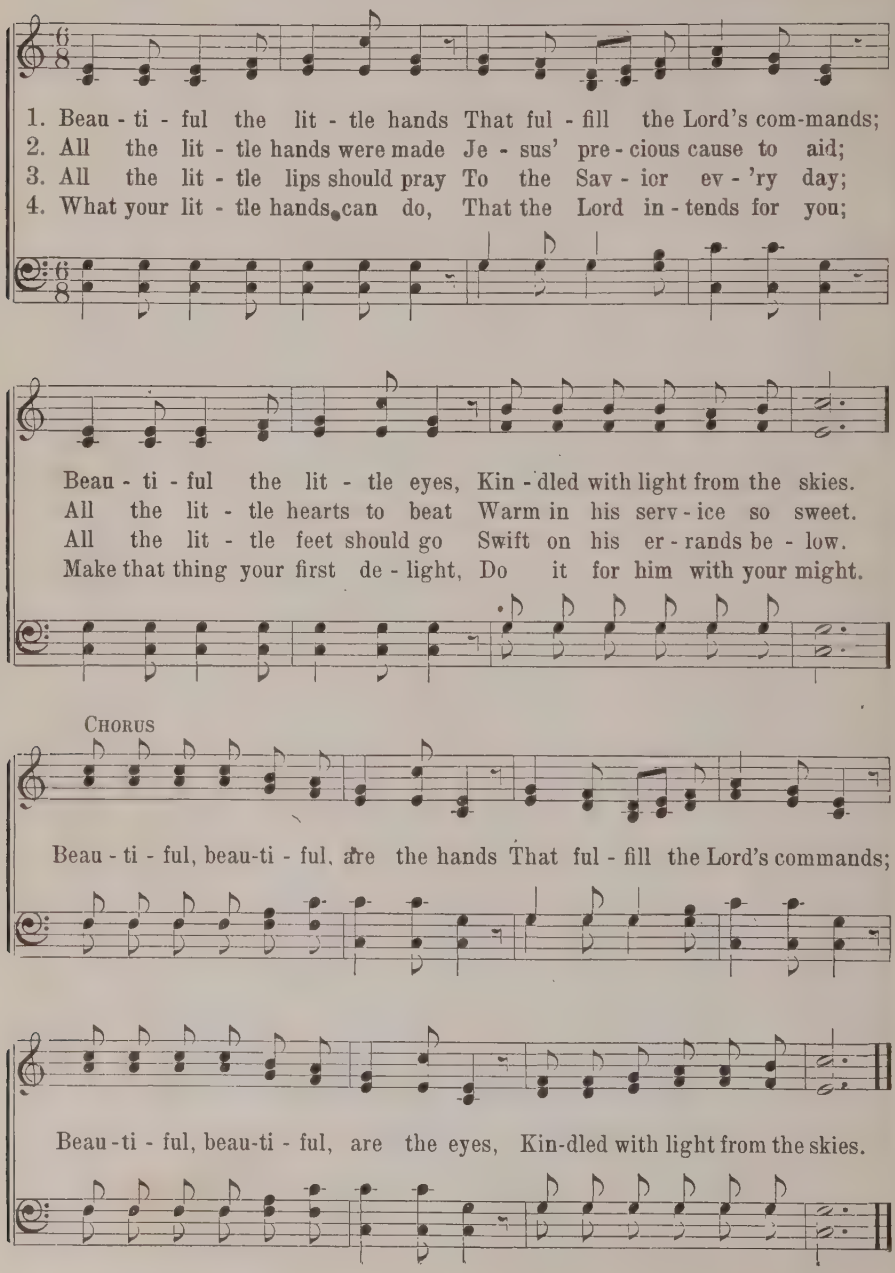

Make the might-y o - cean And the beau-teous land.
Make the might-y a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty.
Grow to bless the na - tions, Far in hea-then lands.
Make our earth an E - den, Like the heav'n a - bove. A - MEN.

183 Speak Softly

D. OTIS TEASLEY, 1903 Air by ORA TEASLEY, 1903

1. Speak soft - ly, let no an - gry word Es - cape your lips to - day;
2. Speak soft - ly to each one you meet, Both to the young and old;
3. Speak soft - ly, and with gen-tle air, Meet ev - 'ry test in life;
In - stead of giv - ing place to wrath, Steal off a - lone and pray.
Kind words are like the sil - v'ry tint In art - ful frames of gold.
While oth - ers frown, thy hap - py smile Shall quell the storm of strife.
CHORUS
Speak soft-ly, speak kind-ly, And wound no tender heart to - day;
Speak soft-ly, speak kind-ly,
Speak soft-ly, speak kind-ly, And scatter sunshine on your way. A-MEN.
Speak soft-ly, speak kind-ly,

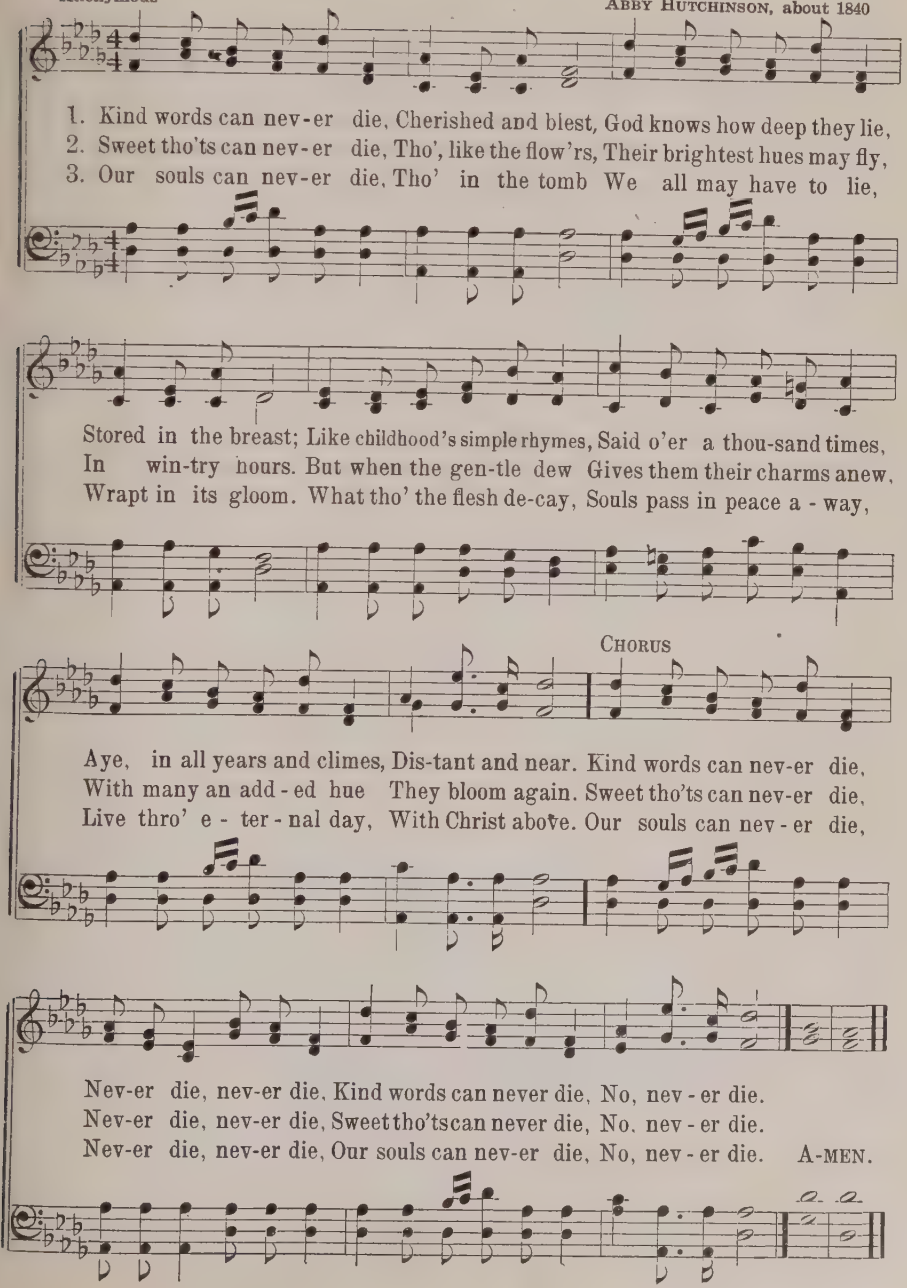
Copyright, 1903, by D. OTIS TEASLEY

184 Beautiful Little Hands

T. CORBEN BISHOP W. JOHNS

1. Beau - ti - ful the lit - tle hands That ful - fill the Lord's com-mands;
2. All the lit - tle hands were made Je - sus' pre - cious cause to aid;
3. All the lit - tle lips should pray To the Sav - ior ev - 'ry day;
4. What your lit - tle hands can do, That the Lord in - tends for you;
Beau - ti - ful the lit - tle eyes, Kin - dled with light from the skies.
All the lit - tle hearts to beat Warm in his serv - ice so sweet.
All the lit - tle feet should go Swift on his er - rands be - low.
Make that thing your first de - light, Do it for him with your might.
CHORUS
Beau - ti - ful, beau-ti - ful, are the hands That ful - fill the Lord's commands;
Beau - ti - ful, beau-ti - ful, are the eyes, Kin-dled with light from the skies.

185 Kind Words Can Never Die

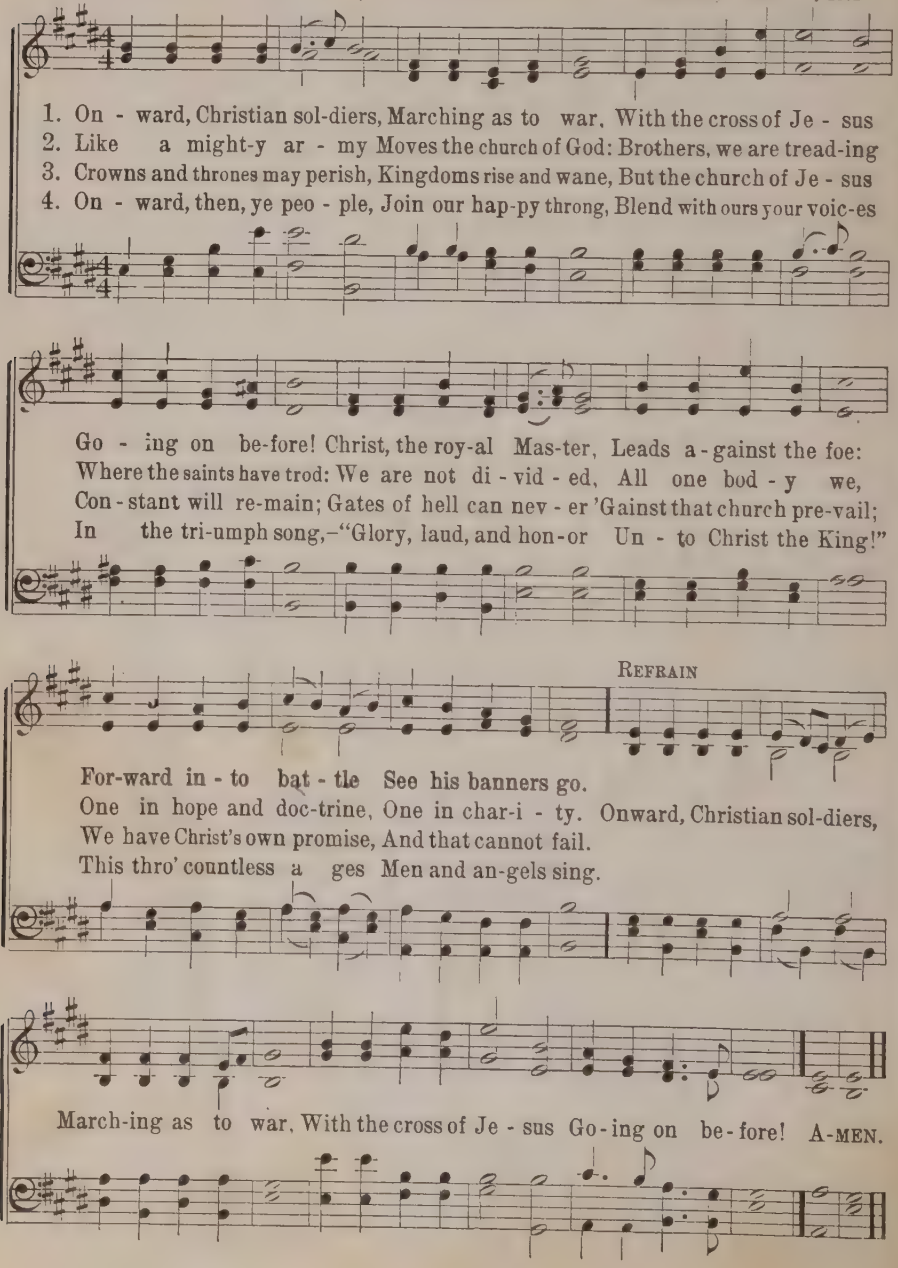
Anonymous ABBY HUTCHINSON, about 1840


1. Kind words can nev-er die, Cherished and blest, God knows how deep they lie,
2. Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die, Tho', like the flow'rs, Their brightest hues may fly,
3. Our souls can nev-er die, Tho' in the tomb We all may have to lie,
Stored in the breast; Like childhood's simple rhymes, Said o'er a thou-sand times,
In win-try hours. But when the gen-tle dew Gives them their charms anew,
Wrapt in its gloom. What tho' the flesh de-cay, Souls pass in peace a - way,
CHORUS
Aye, in all years and climes, Dis-tant and near. Kind words can nev-er die,
With many an add - ed hue They bloom again. Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die,
Live thro' e - ter - nal day, With Christ above. Our souls can nev - er die,
Nev-er die, nev-er die, Kind words can never die, No, nev - er die.
Nev-er die, nev-er die, Sweet tho'ts can never die, No, nev - er die.
Nev-er die, nev-er die, Our souls can nev-er die, No, nev - er die. A-MEN.

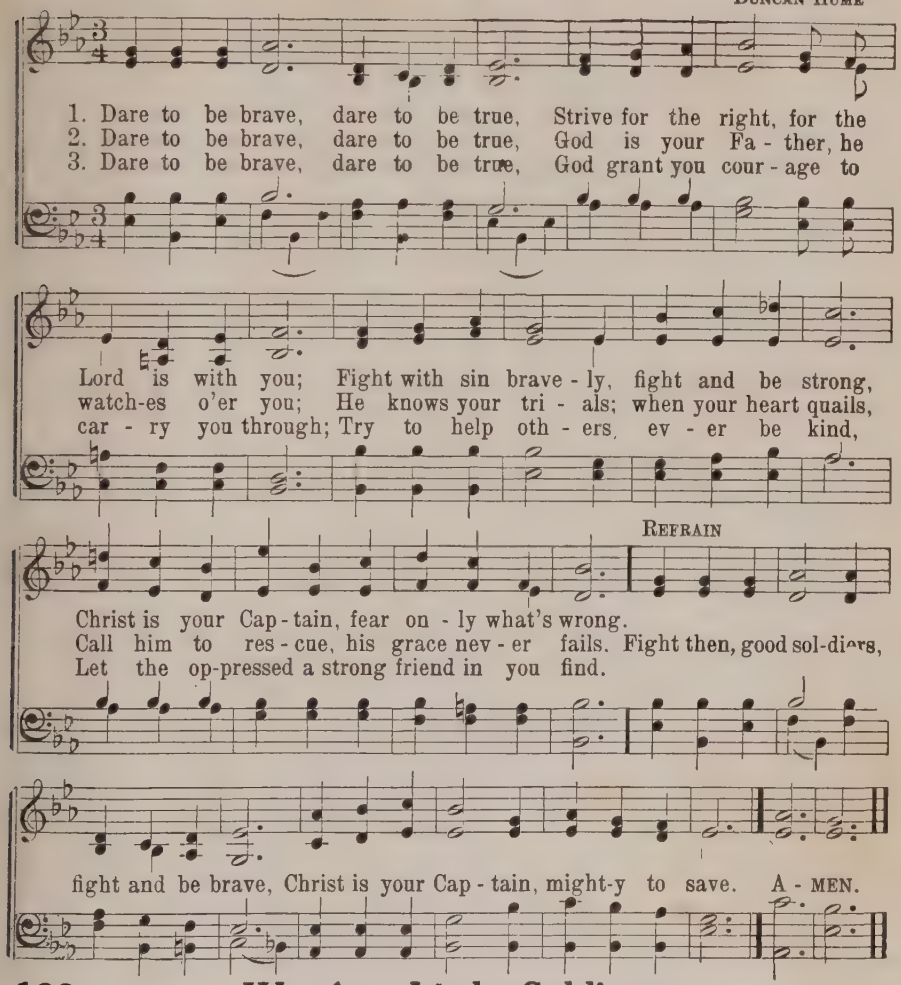
186 Onward, Christian Soldiers

ST. GERTRUDE

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871


1. On - ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the church of God: Brothers, we are tread-ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Je - sus
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voic-es
Go - ing on be-fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe:
Where the saints have trod: We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre-vail;
In the tri-umph song,—"Glory, laud, and hon-or Un - to Christ the King!"
REFRAIN
For-ward in - to bat - tle See his banners go.
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i - ty. Onward, Christian sol-diers,
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a ges Men and an-gels sing.
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore! A-MEN.

187 Dare to Be Brave

W. J ROOPER DUNCAN HUME

1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the
2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa - ther, he
3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour - age to
Lord is with you; Fight with sin brave - ly, fight and be strong,
watch-es o'er you; He knows your tri - als; when your heart quails,
car - ry you through; Try to help oth - ers, ev - er be kind,
REFRAIN
Christ is your Cap - tain, fear on - ly what's wrong.
Call him to res - cue, his grace nev - er fails. Fight then, good sol-diers,
Let the op-pressed a strong friend in you find.
fight and be brave, Christ is your Cap - tain, might-y to save. A - MEN.

188 We Are Little Soldiers

Tune—"Onward, Christian Soldiers" Music on opposite page

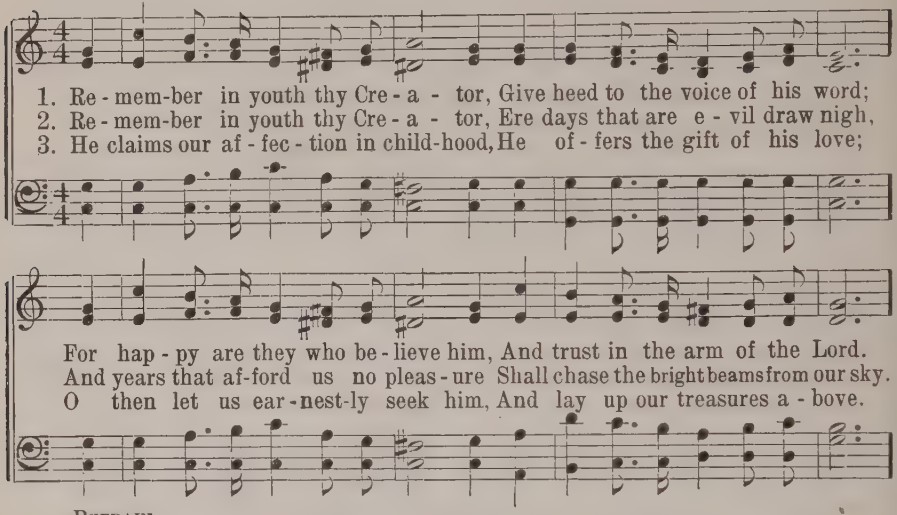
1 We are little soldiers, Very young and small,
Marching on to vict'ry, Jesus loves us all;
Little Bible soldiers, Glad we march along,
Knowing in our weakness God can make us strong.

2 Ours is Bible armor, Ours is Bible sword;
'Tis with this we battle, Trusting in the Lord.
Jesus is our Captain, Jesus is our Shield;
To his little soldiers Satan soon must yield.

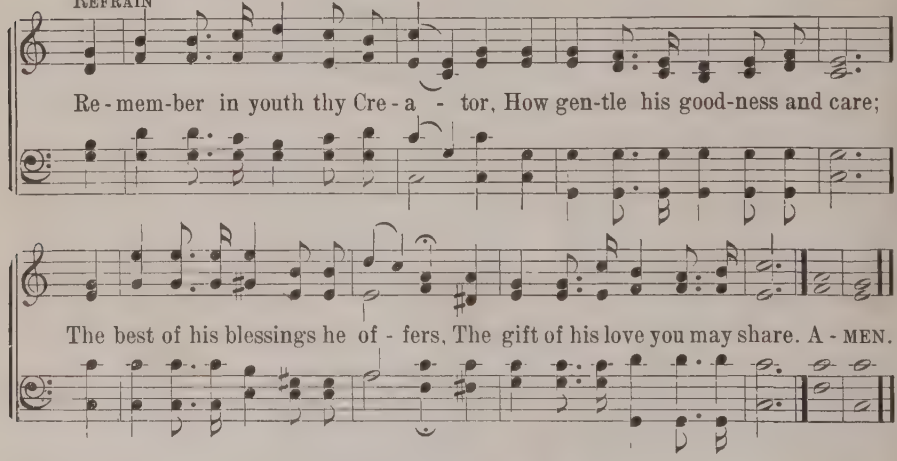
CHORUS—Clap your hands together, Step together all,
March like little soldiers, At their Captain's call.

189 Remember in Youth Thy Creator

MAUD MARION — BENJAMIN C. UNSELD (1843—)

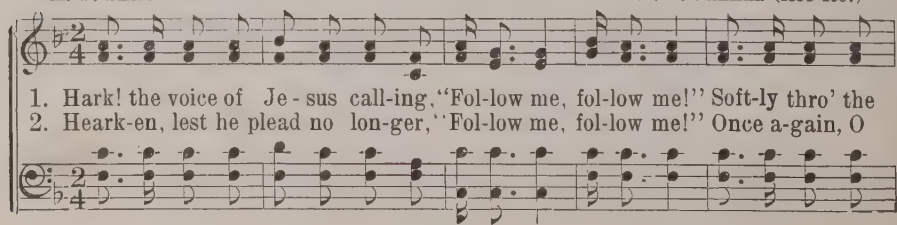

1. Re - mem-ber in youth thy Cre - a - tor, Give heed to the voice of his word;
2. Re - mem-ber in youth thy Cre - a - tor, Ere days that are e - vil draw nigh,
3. He claims our af - fec - tion in child-hood, He of - fers the gift of his love;
For hap - py are they who be - lieve him, And trust in the arm of the Lord.
And years that af-ford us no pleas - ure Shall chase the bright beams from our sky.
O then let us ear - nest-ly seek him, And lay up our treasures a - bove.

REFRAIN

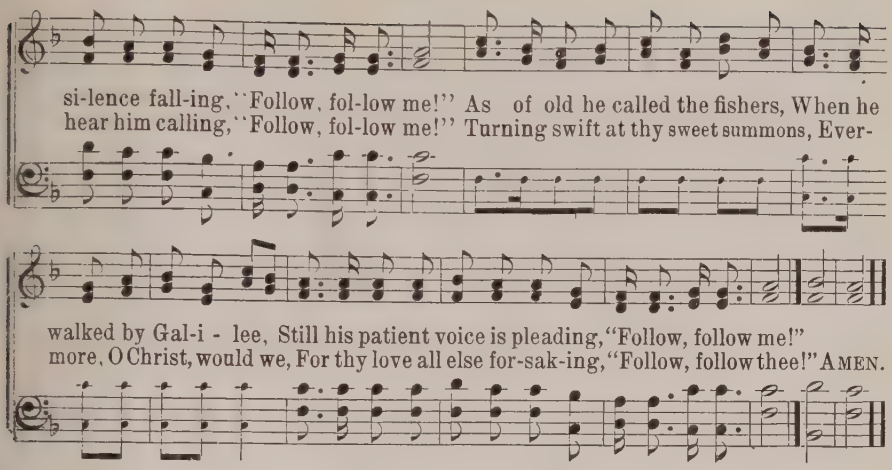

Re - mem-ber in youth thy Cre - a - tor, How gen-tle his good-ness and care;
The best of his blessings he of - fers, The gift of his love you may share. A - MEN.

190 Follow Me

M. B. SLEIGHT — H. R. PALMER (1834–1907)

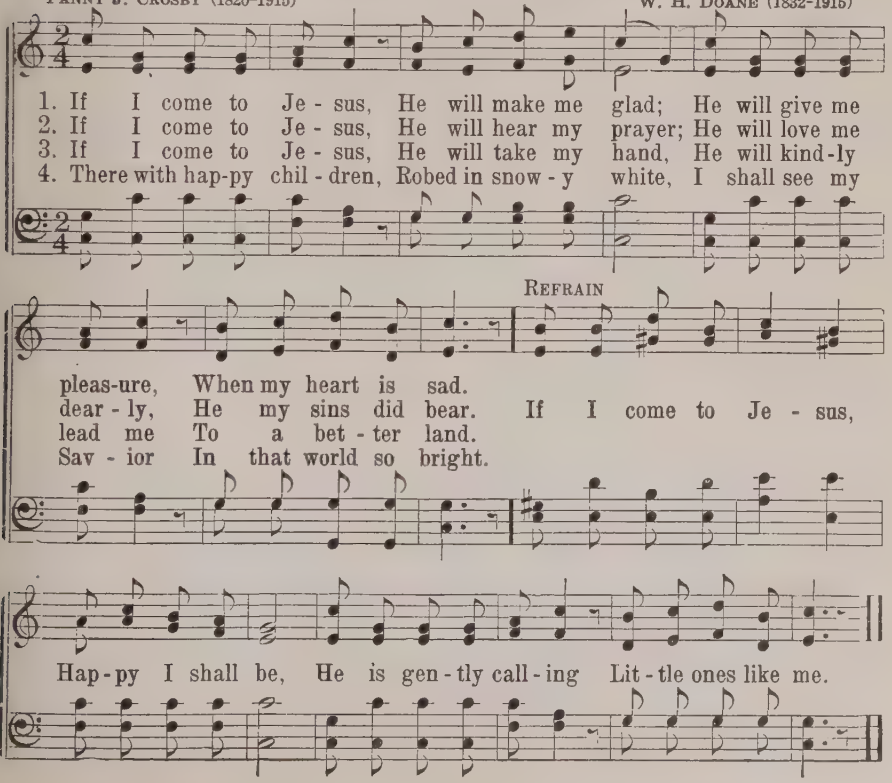

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call-ing, "Fol-low me, fol-low me!" Soft-ly thro' the
2. Heark-en, lest he plead no lon-ger, "Fol-low me, fol-low me!" Once a-gain, O

Follow Me


si-lence fall-ing, "Follow, fol-low me!" As of old he called the fishers, When he
hear him calling, "Follow, fol-low me!" Turning swift at thy sweet summons, Ever-
walked by Gal-i - lee, Still his patient voice is pleading, "Follow, follow me!"
more, O Christ, would we, For thy love all else for-sak-ing, "Follow, follow thee!" AMEN.

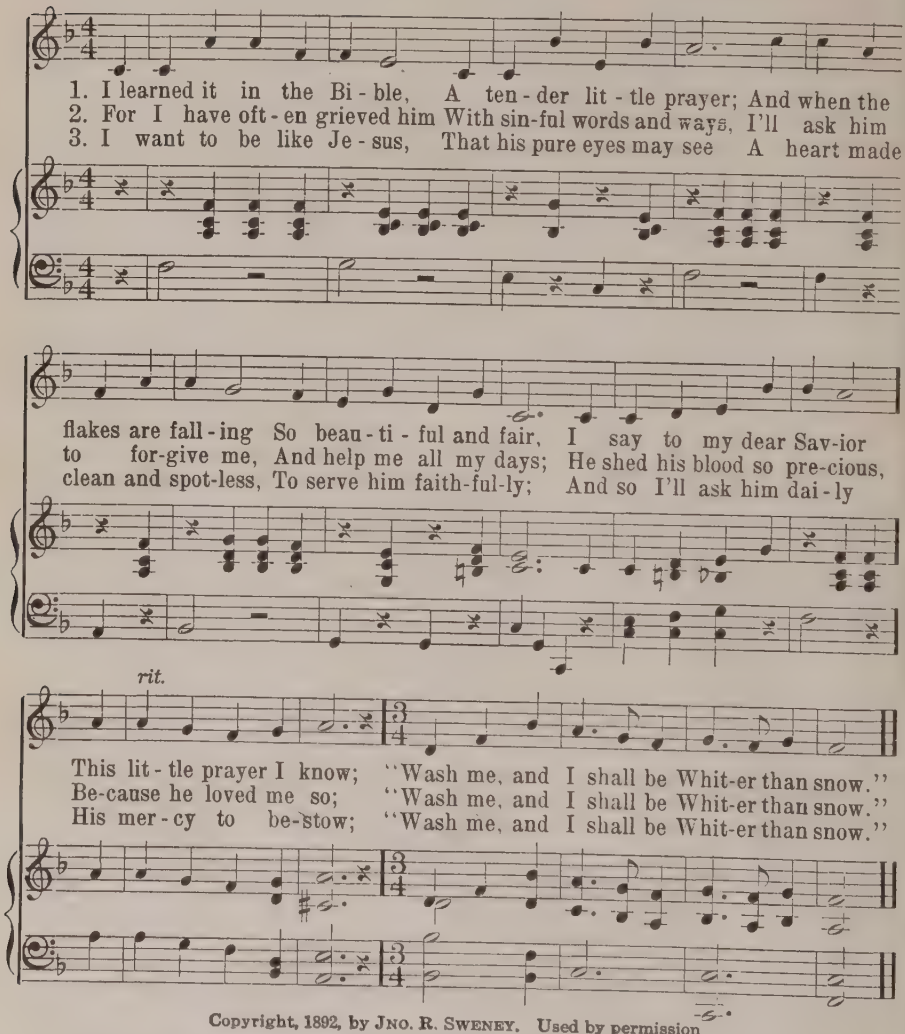
191 If I Come to Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY (1820-1915) W. H. DOANE (1832-1915)


1. If I come to Je - sus, He will make me glad; He will give me
2. If I come to Je - sus, He will hear my prayer; He will love me
3. If I come to Je - sus, He will take my hand, He will kind-ly
4. There with hap-py chil - dren, Robed in snow - y white, I shall see my
REFRAIN
pleas-ure, When my heart is sad.
dear - ly, He my sins did bear. If I come to Je - sus,
lead me To a bet - ter land.
Sav - ior In that world so bright.
Hap-py I shall be, He is gen - tly call - ing Lit - tle ones like me.

192 The Snow Prayer

ELIZA E. HEWITT (1851—) JOHN R. SWENEY (1837–1899)


1. I learned it in the Bi - ble, A ten - der lit - tle prayer; And when the
2. For I have oft - en grieved him With sin-ful words and ways, I'll ask him
3. I want to be like Je - sus, That his pure eyes may see A heart made
flakes are fall - ing So beau - ti - ful and fair, I say to my dear Sav-ior
to for-give me, And help me all my days; He shed his blood so pre-cious,
clean and spot-less, To serve him faith-ful-ly; And so I'll ask him dai - ly
rit.
This lit - tle prayer I know; "Wash me, and I shall be Whit-er than snow."
Be-cause he loved me so; "Wash me, and I shall be Whit-er than snow."
His mer - cy to be-stow; "Wash me, and I shall be Whit-er than snow."

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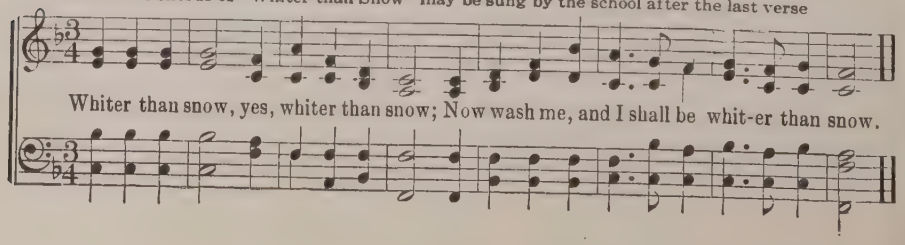
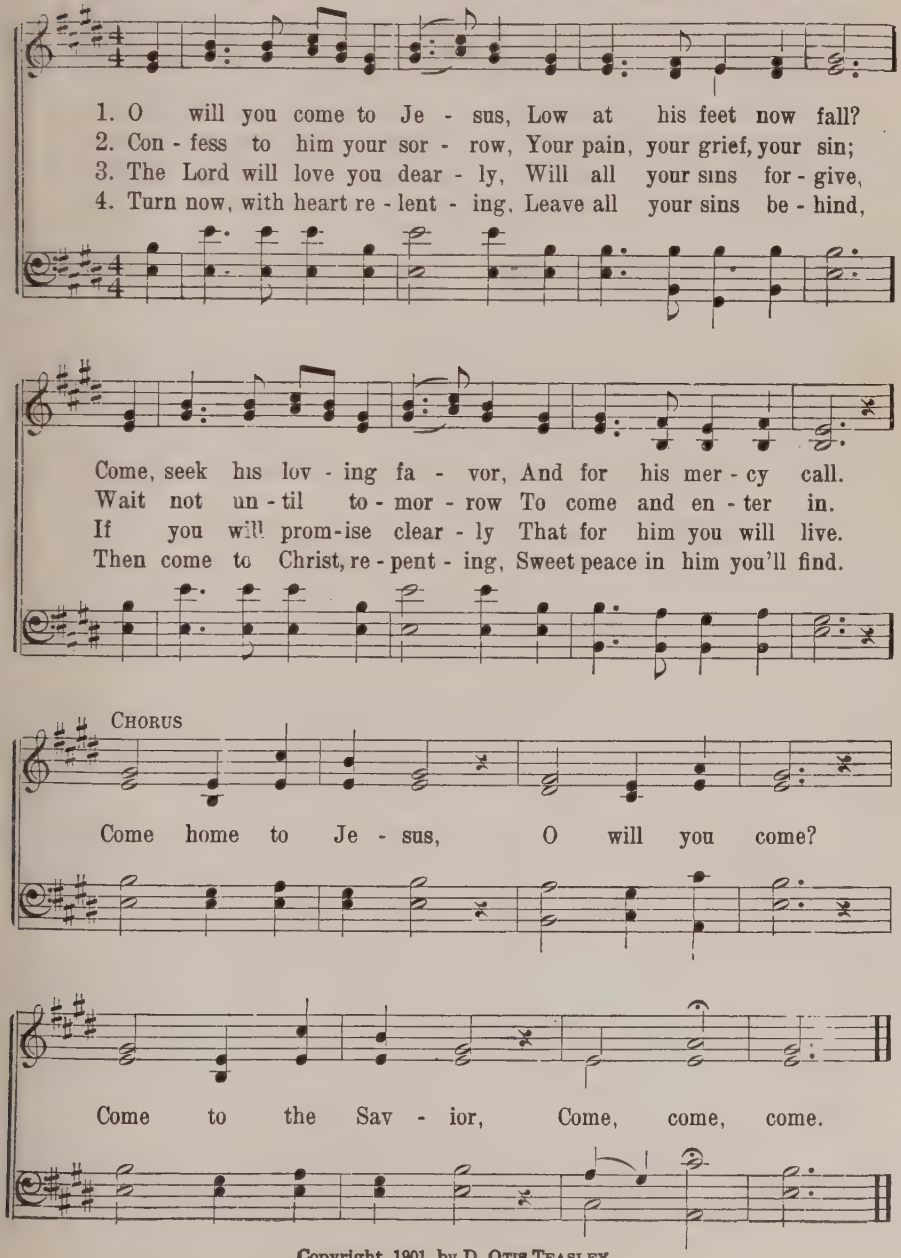
NOTE.—The chorus of "Whiter than Snow" may be sung by the school after the last verse



193 Come Home to Jesus

NORA DEBOLT DODGE, 1901 — Music and chorus by D. OTIS TEASLEY, 1901


1. O will you come to Je - sus, Low at his feet now fall?
2. Con - fess to him your sor - row, Your pain, your grief, your sin;
3. The Lord will love you dear - ly, Will all your sins for - give,
4. Turn now, with heart re - lent - ing, Leave all your sins be - hind,
Come, seek his lov - ing fa - vor, And for his mer - cy call.
Wait not un - til to - mor - row To come and en - ter in.
If you will prom - ise clear - ly That for him you will live.
Then come to Christ, re - pent - ing, Sweet peace in him you'll find.
CHORUS
Come home to Je - sus, O will you come?
Come to the Sav - ior, Come, come, come.

Copyright, 1901, by D. OTIS TEASLEY

194 Come to the Savior

B. E. W.

B. E. WARREN, 1901

1. I am so glad that the Sav - ior hath said, "Come un - to me,
2. I am so glad he is ev - er the same, Lov - ing and kind,
3. I am so glad for his mer - cy and love, Giv - en to me,

come un - to me;" When he be-stowed on each lit - tle one's head,
lov - ing and kind; Speak un - to all of his won - der - ful name,
giv - en to me; If I will serve him he'll lead me a - bove—

CHORUS

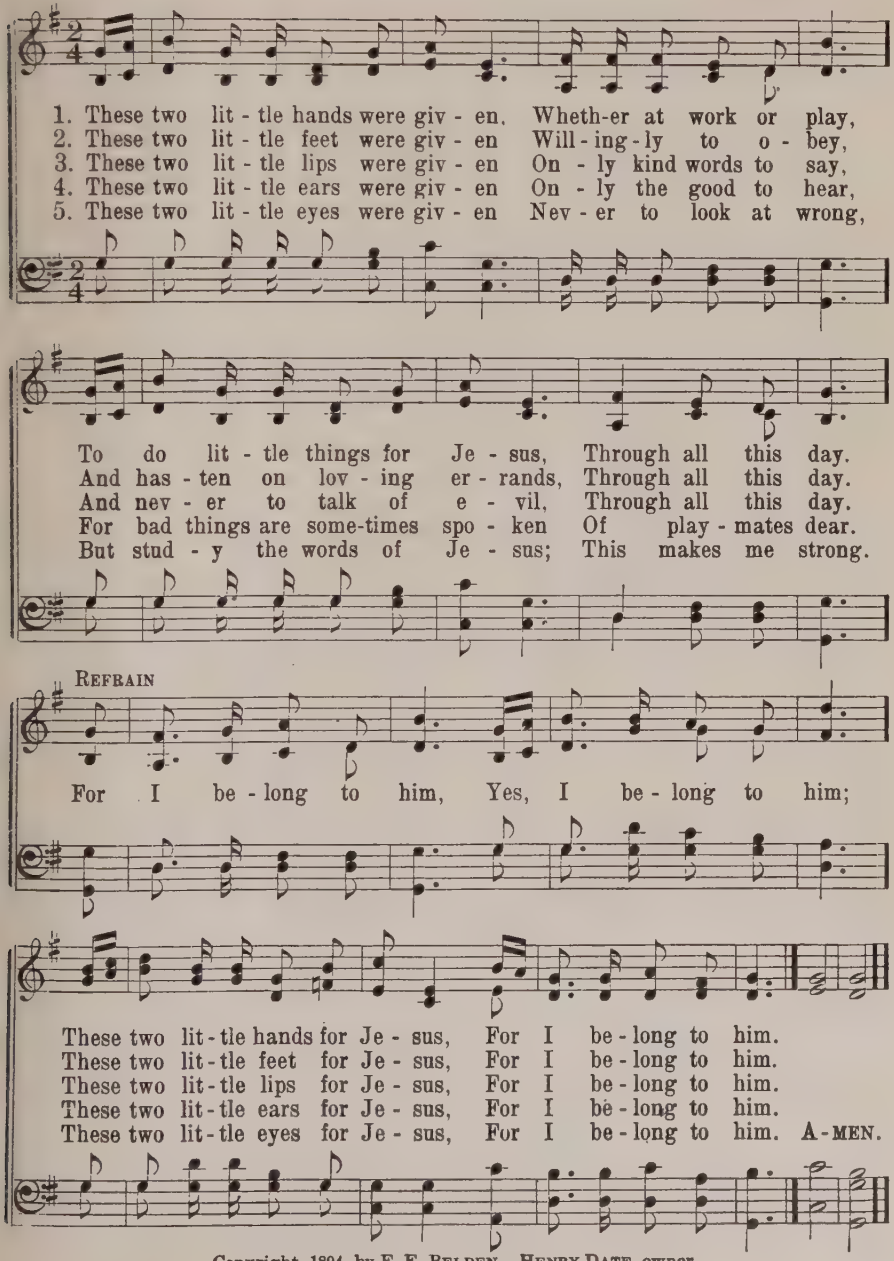
Blessings so rich and free.
Grace in his mer - cy find. Come to the Sav-ior, dear children, to-day,
Home of the pure and free.

Come, let us walk in the heav - en - ly way; Sweet is the

prom-ise to those who o - bey; Come, there is room for all. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1901, by B. E. WARREN

195 I Belong to Him

F. E. B. F. E. BELDEN, 1894

1. These two lit - tle hands were giv - en, Wheth-er at work or play,
2. These two lit - tle feet were giv - en Will - ing - ly to o - bey,
3. These two lit - tle lips were giv - en On - ly kind words to say,
4. These two lit - tle ears were giv - en On - ly the good to hear,
5. These two lit - tle eyes were giv - en Nev - er to look at wrong,
To do lit - tle things for Je - sus, Through all this day.
And has - ten on lov - ing er - rands, Through all this day.
And nev - er to talk of e - vil, Through all this day.
For bad things are some-times spo - ken Of play - mates dear.
But stud - y the words of Je - sus; This makes me strong.
REFRAIN
For I be - long to him, Yes, I be - long to him;
These two lit - tle hands for Je - sus, For I be - long to him.
These two lit - tle feet for Je - sus, For I be - long to him.
These two lit - tle lips for Je - sus, For I be - long to him.
These two lit - tle ears for Je - sus, For I be - long to him.
These two lit - tle eyes for Je - sus, For I be - long to him. A - MEN.

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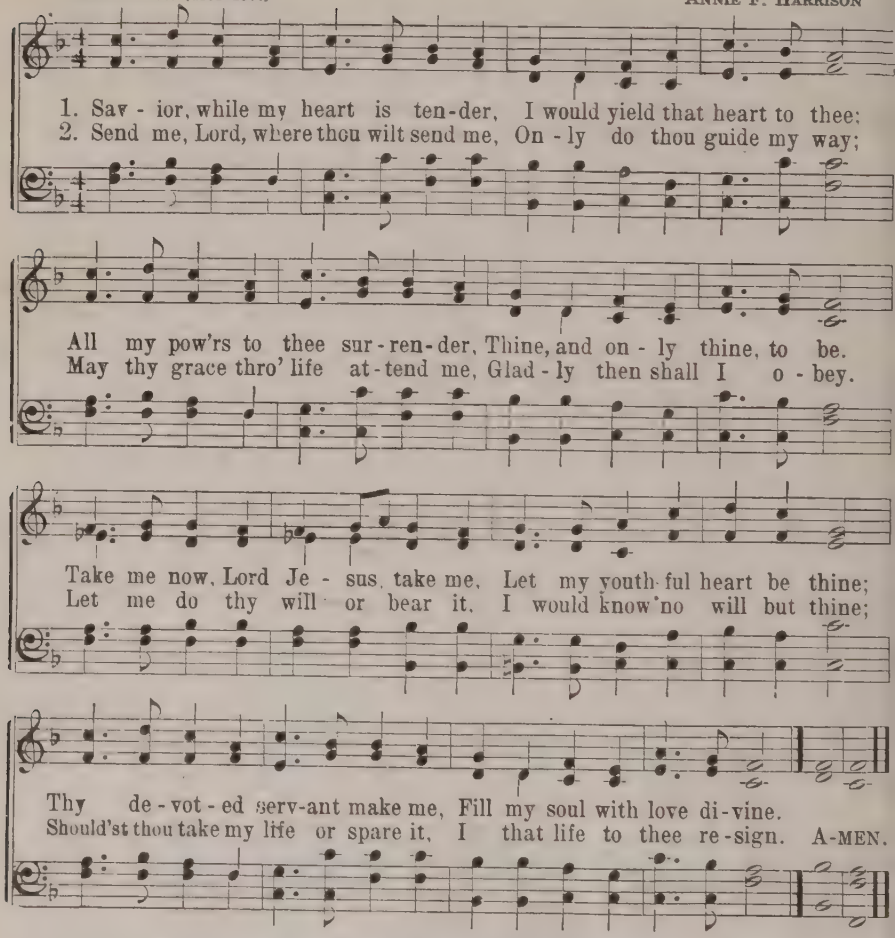
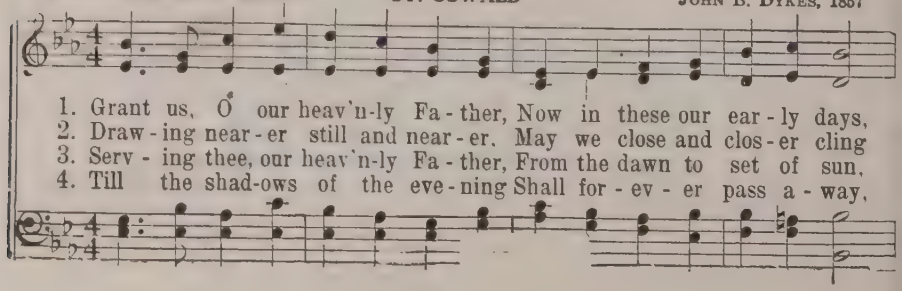
196 Savior, While My Heart Is Tender

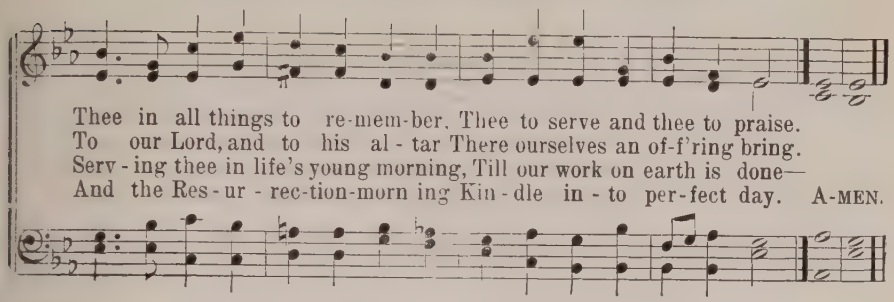
JOHN BURTON (1803-1877) ANNIE F. HARRISON

1. Sav - ior, while my heart is ten-der, I would yield that heart to thee;
2. Send me, Lord, where thou wilt send me, On - ly do thou guide my way;
All my pow'rs to thee sur-ren-der, Thine, and on - ly thine, to be.
May thy grace thro' life at-tend me, Glad - ly then shall I o - bey.
Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me, Let my youth-ful heart be thine;
Let me do thy will or bear it, I would know no will but thine;
Thy de - vot - ed serv-ant make me, Fill my soul with love di-vine.
Should'st thou take my life or spare it, I that life to thee re-sign. A-MEN.

197 Grant us, O Our Heavenly Father

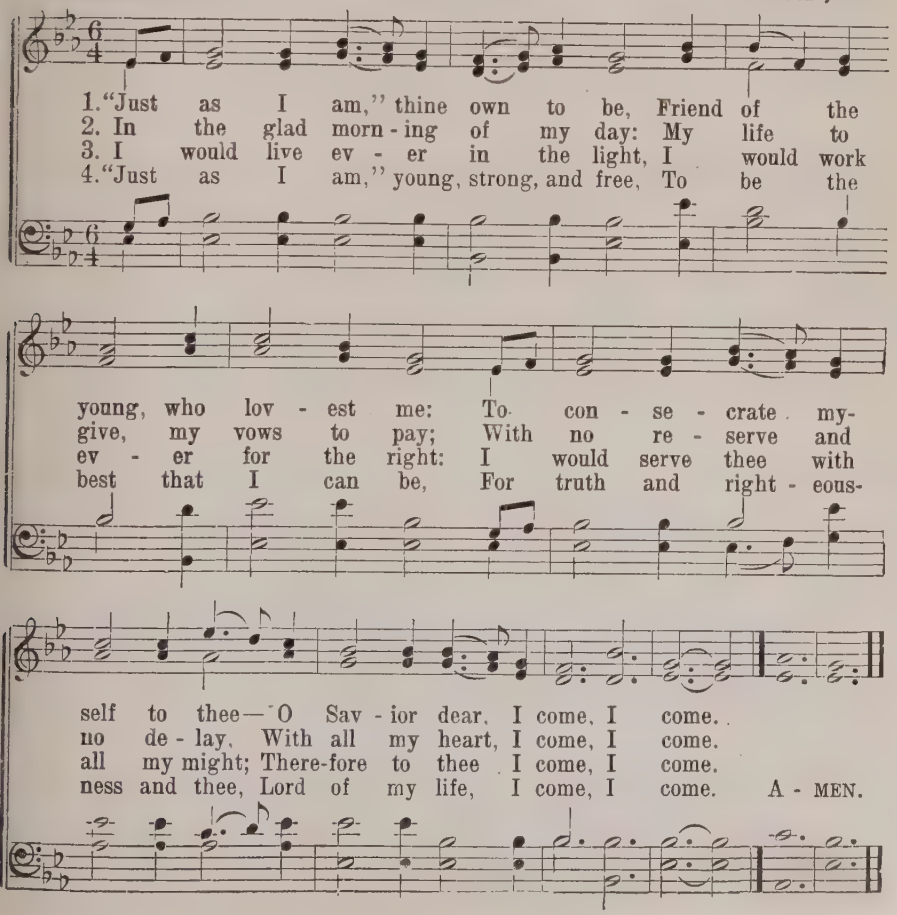
GODFREY THRING (1823-1903) ST. OSWALD JOHN B. DYKES, 1857


1. Grant us, O our heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Now in these our ear - ly days,
2. Draw - ing near - er still and near - er, May we close and clos - er cling
3. Serv - ing thee, our heav'n-ly Fa - ther, From the dawn to set of sun,
4. Till the shad-ows of the eve - ning Shall for - ev - er pass a - way,

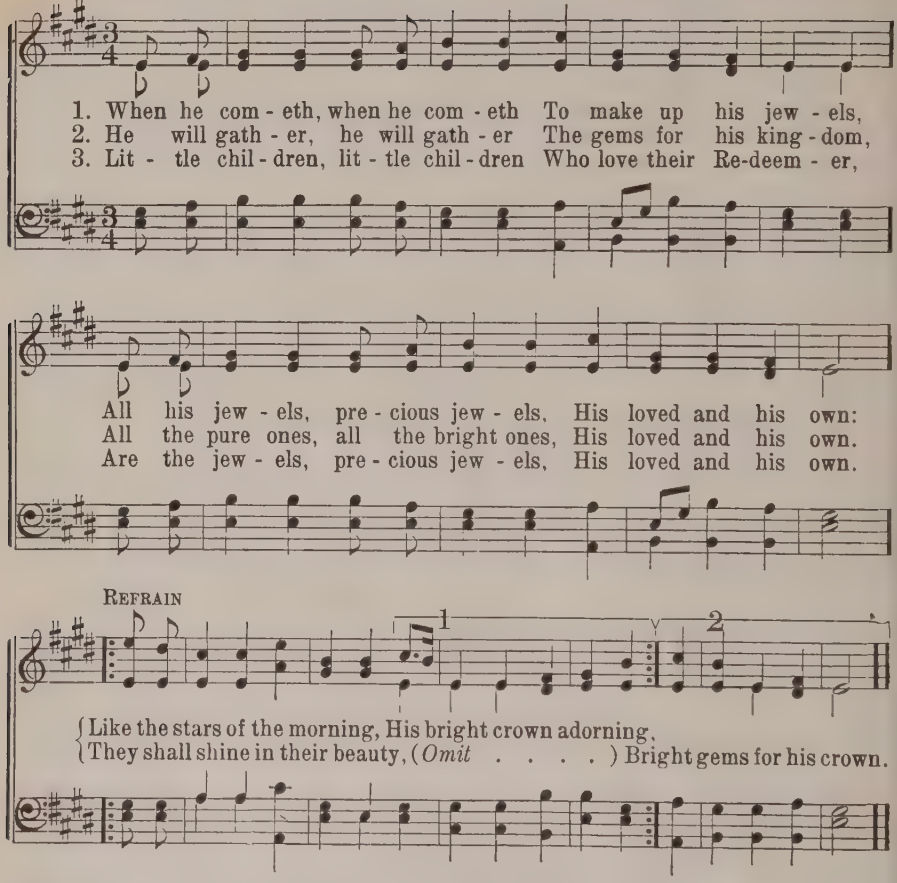
Grant us, O Our Heavenly Father


Thee in all things to re-mem-ber, Thee to serve and thee to praise.
To our Lord, and to his al-tar There ourselves an of-f'ring bring.
Serv-ing thee in life's young morning, Till our work on earth is done—
And the Res-ur-rec-tion-morn ing Kin-dle in-to per-fect day. A-MEN.

198 Child's Consecration

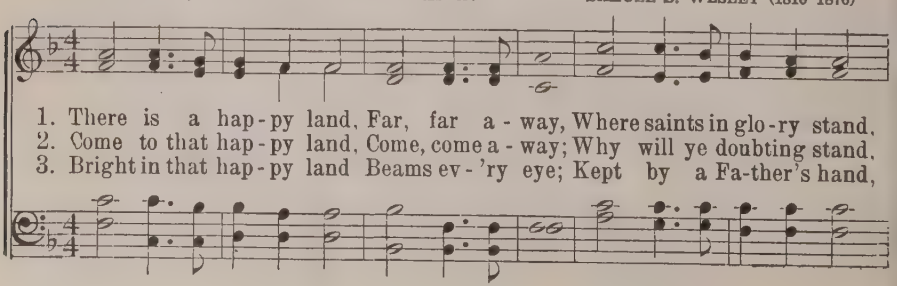
MARIANNE HEARN, 1887 WOODWORTH WM. B. BRADBURY, 1849

1. "Just as I am," thine own to be, Friend of the
2. In the glad morn-ing of my day: My life to
3. I would live ev-er in the light, I would work
4. "Just as I am," young, strong, and free, To be the
young, who lov-est me: To con-se-crate my-
give, my vows to pay; With no re-serve and
ev-er for the right: I would serve thee with
best that I can be, For truth and right-eous-
self to thee—O Sav-ior dear, I come, I come.
no de-lay, With all my heart, I come, I come.
all my might; There-fore to thee I come, I come.
ness and thee, Lord of my life, I come, I come. A-MEN.

199 Jewels

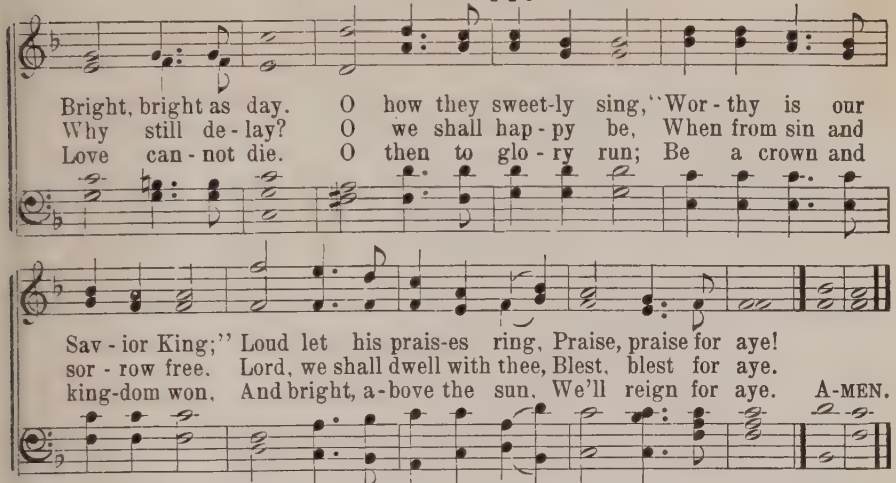
W. O. CUSHING (1823-1903) GEORGE F. ROOT (1820-1895)

1. When he com - eth, when he com - eth To make up his jew - els,
2. He will gath - er, he will gath - er The gems for his king - dom,
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren Who love their Re-deem - er,
All his jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and his own:
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and his own.
Are the jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and his own.
REFRAIN
1
2
{Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning,
{They shall shine in their beauty, (Omit . . . .) Bright gems for his crown.

200 There Is a Happy Land

ANDREW YOUNG, 1843 EDEN SAMUEL S. WESLEY (1810-1876)

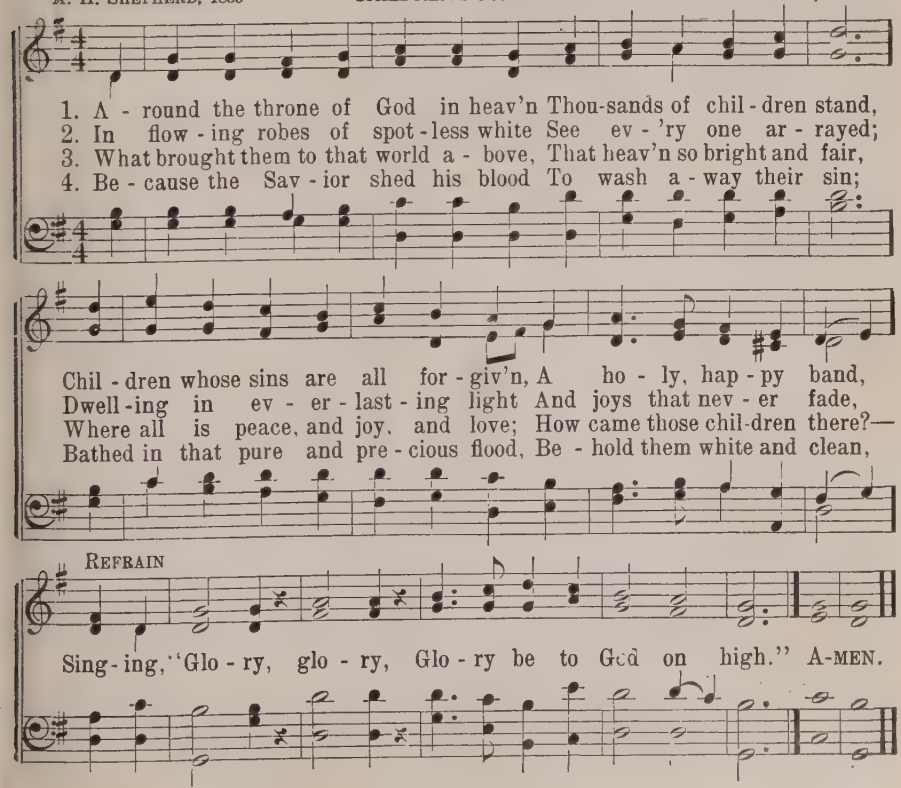

1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in glo - ry stand,
2. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way; Why will ye doubting stand,
3. Bright in that hap - py land Beams ev - 'ry eye; Kept by a Fa-ther's hand,

There Is a Happy Land


Bright, bright as day. O how they sweet-ly sing, "Wor - thy is our
Why still de - lay? O we shall hap - py be, When from sin and
Love can - not die. O then to glo - ry run; Be a crown and
Sav - ior King;" Loud let his prais-es ring, Praise, praise for aye!
sor - row free. Lord, we shall dwell with thee, Blest, blest for aye.
king-dom won. And bright, a-bove the sun, We'll reign for aye. A-MEN.

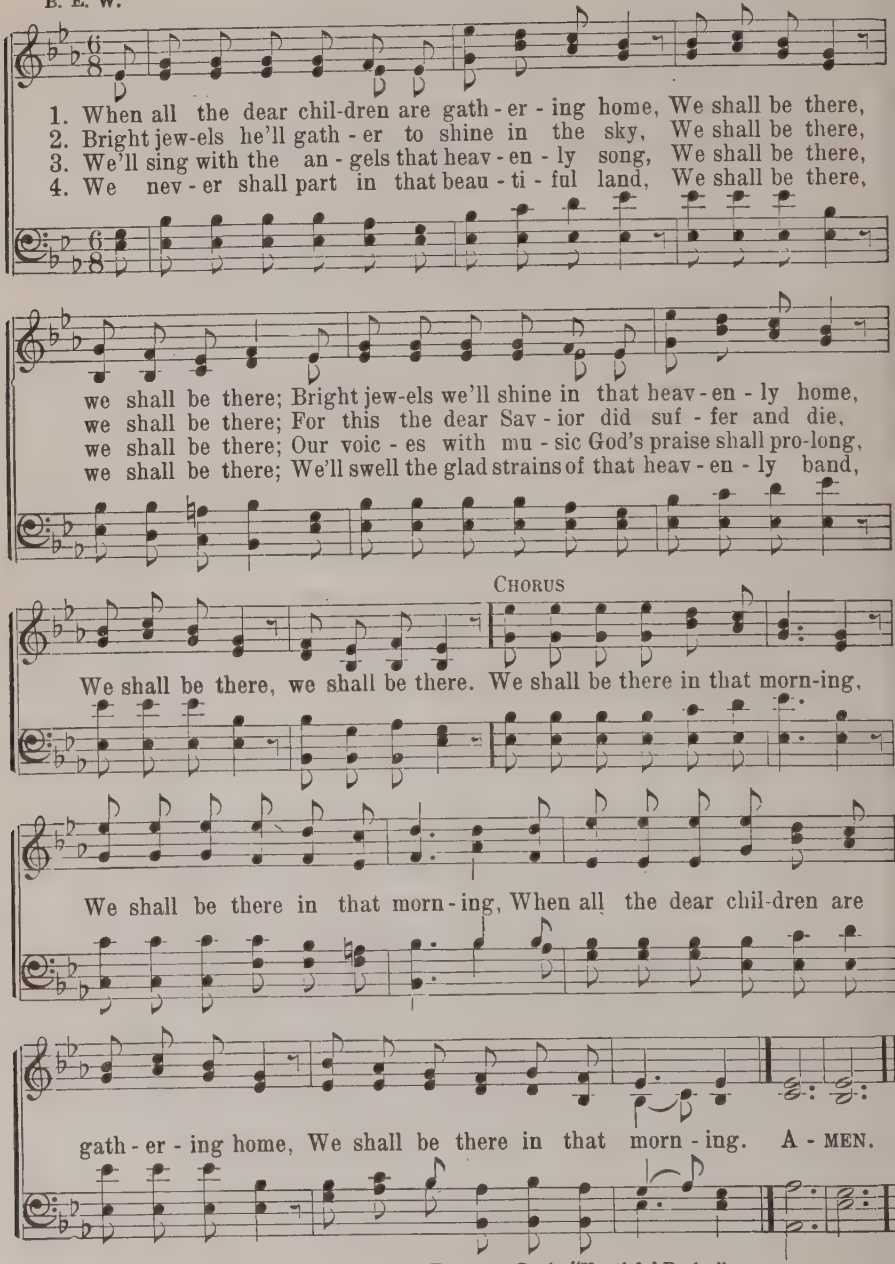
201 Around the Throne of God

A. H. SHEPHERD, 1835 CHILDREN'S PRAISES H. E. MATTHEWS, 1854


1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thou-sands of chil - dren stand,
2. In flow - ing robes of spot - less white See ev - 'ry one ar - rayed;
3. What brought them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,
4. Be - cause the Sav - ior shed his blood To wash a - way their sin;
Chil - dren whose sins are all for - giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band,
Dwell - ing in ev - er - last - ing light And joys that nev - er fade,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love; How came those chil-dren there?—
Bathed in that pure and pre - cious flood, Be - hold them white and clean,
REFRAIN
Sing - ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high." A-MEN.

202 We Shall Be There

B. E. W.

B. E. WARREN (1867——)

1. When all the dear chil-dren are gath - er - ing home, We shall be there,
2. Bright jew-els he'll gath - er to shine in the sky, We shall be there,
3. We'll sing with the an - gels that heav - en - ly song, We shall be there,
4. We nev - er shall part in that beau - ti - ful land, We shall be there,
we shall be there; Bright jew-els we'll shine in that heav - en - ly home,
we shall be there; For this the dear Sav - ior did suf - fer and die,
we shall be there; Our voic - es with mu - sic God's praise shall pro-long,
we shall be there; We'll swell the glad strains of that heav - en - ly band,
CHORUS
We shall be there, we shall be there. We shall be there in that morn-ing,
We shall be there in that morn - ing, When all the dear chil-dren are
gath - er - ing home, We shall be there in that morn - ing. A - MEN.

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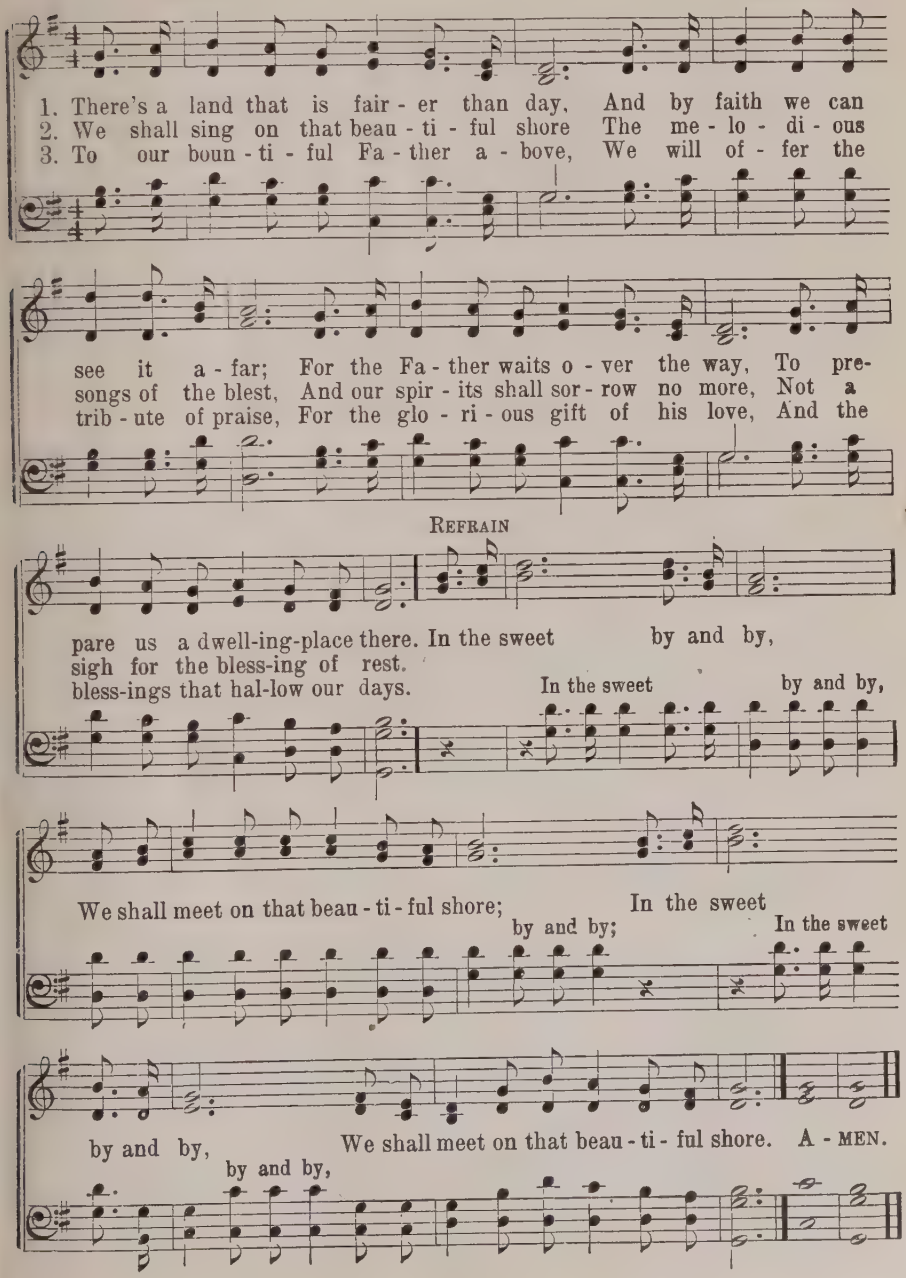
203 The Sweet By and By

SANFORD F. BENNETT, 1867 JOSEPH P. WEBSTER, 1867

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer the
see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of his love, And the
REFRAIN
pare us a dwell-ing-place there. In the sweet by and by,
sigh for the bless-ing of rest.
bless-ings that hal-low our days.
In the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore;
In the sweet by and by;
In the sweet
by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore. A - MEN.
by and by,

204 Harvest Song

FRANCES WELD DANIELSON — Scotch Air

Not too slow

1. Pump - kins are heaped in piles, Big and round and yel - low;
2. Squir - rels their plans have laid, For the win - ter weath - er.
3. Fa - ther of child and bee, For us ev - er car - ing,

Ap - ples are stored a - way, Ro-sy-cheeked and mel-low; Oats and bar-ley
Brown nuts are packed a-way, Ly - ing snug to-geth - er. Thro' the sun-ny
Squir - rel and smallest bird In thy boun-ty shar-ing; Hear us sing our

Ped. *Ped.*

fill each bin, Corn and wheat are gath - ered in, Fra - grance of
sum - mer hours Bees were steal-ing sweets from flow'rs. Now they need
har - vest song, Of thy love the whole year long. Fa - ther of

Ped. simile

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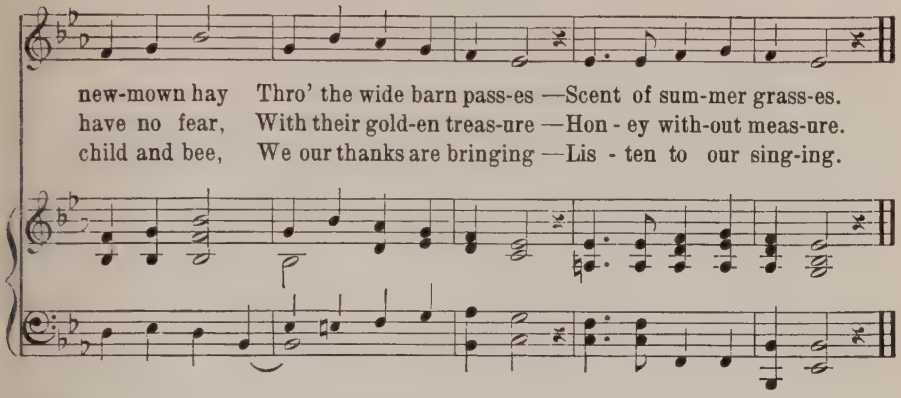
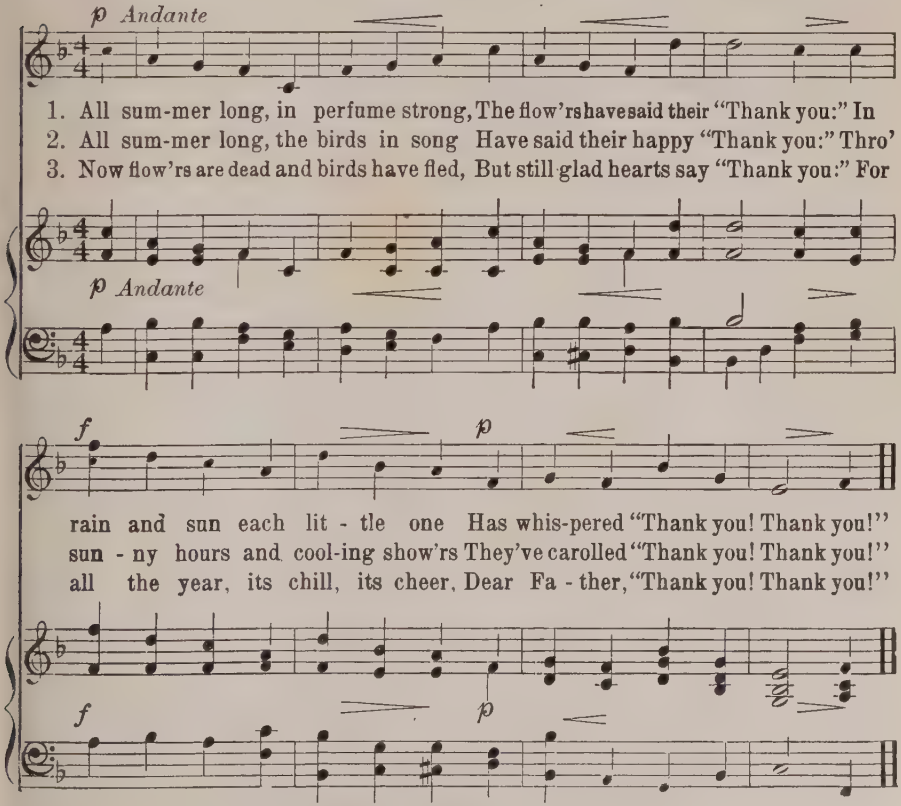
Harvest Song


new-mown hay Thro' the wide barn pass-es —Scent of sum-mer grass-es.
have no fear, With their gold-en treas-ure —Hon - ey with-out meas-ure.
child and bee, We our thanks are bringing —Lis - ten to our sing-ing.

205 Thanksgiving Song

A. E. A. ELEANOR SMITH


p Andante
1. All sum-mer long, in perfume strong, The flow'rs have said their "Thank you:" In
2. All sum-mer long, the birds in song Have said their happy "Thank you:" Thro'
3. Now flow'rs are dead and birds have fled, But still glad hearts say "Thank you:" For
p Andante
f
p
rain and sun each lit - tle one Has whis-pered "Thank you! Thank you!"
sun - ny hours and cool-ing show'rs They've carolled "Thank you! Thank you!"
all the year, its chill, its cheer, Dear Fa - ther, "Thank you! Thank you!"
f
p

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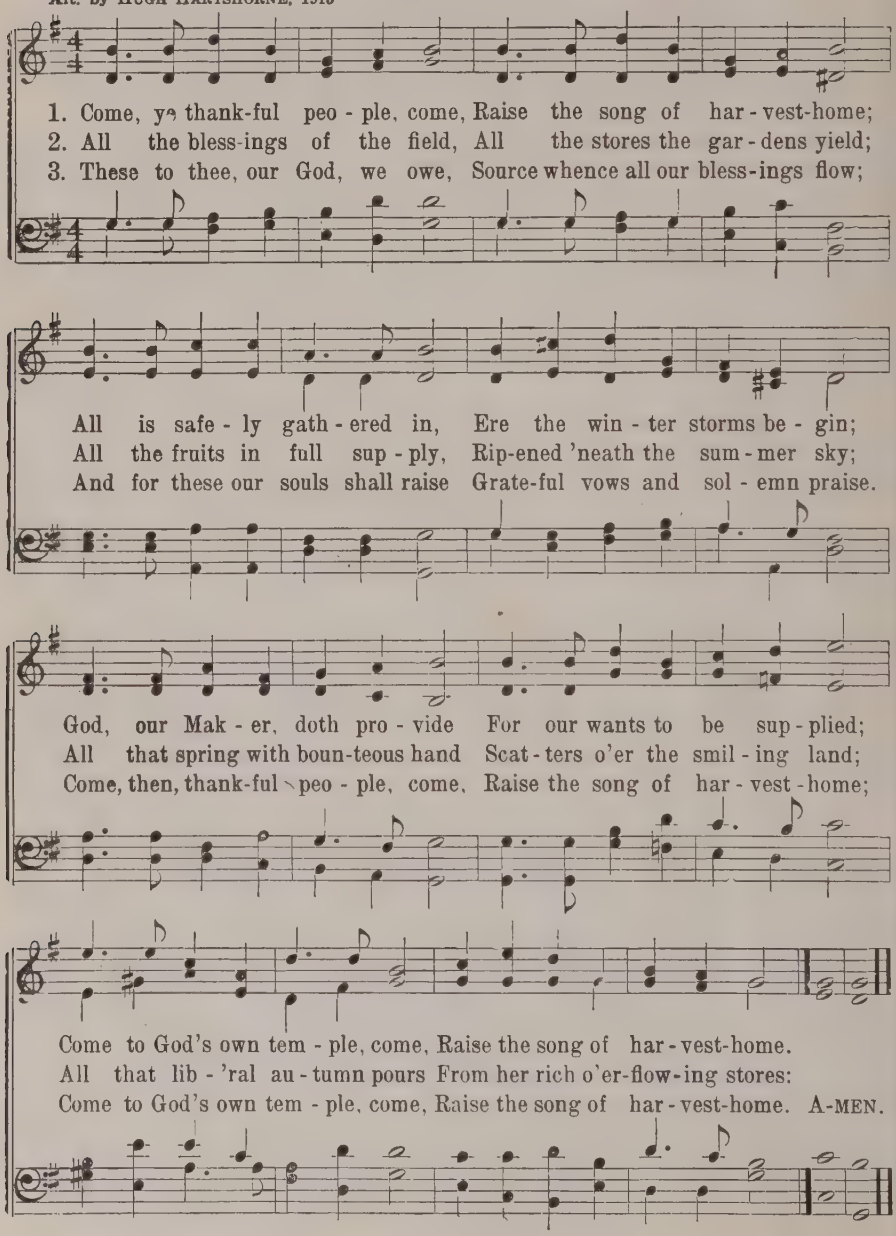
206 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR

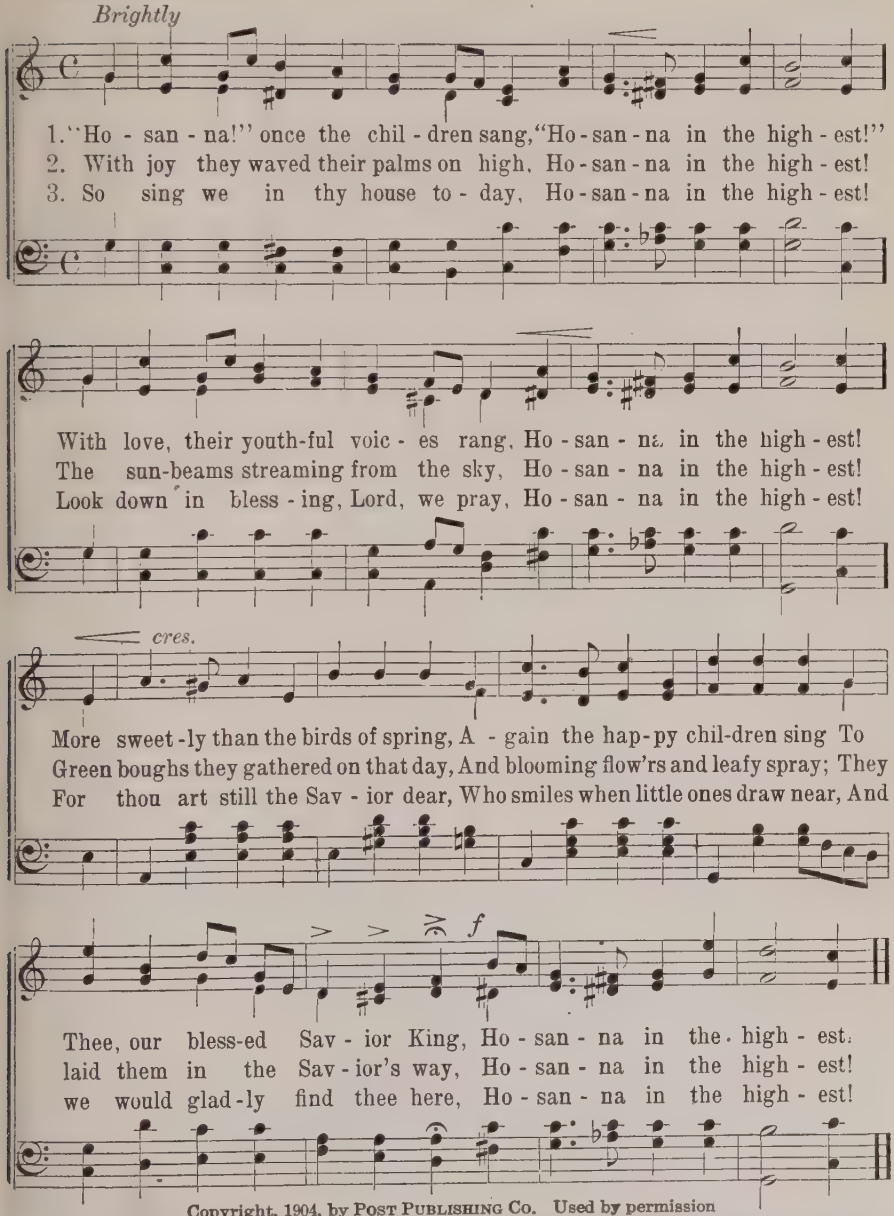
HENRY ALFORD, 1844. ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772
Alt. by HUGH HARTSHORNE, 1915

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home;
2. All the bless-ings of the field, All the stores the gar - dens yield;
3. These to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
All the fruits in full sup - ply, Rip-ened 'neath the sum - mer sky;
And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol - emn praise.
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
All that spring with boun-teous hand Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land;
Come, then, thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home;
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home.
All that lib - 'ral au - tumn pours From her rich o'er-flow-ing stores:
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home. A-MEN.

207 Hosanna In the Highest!

ELIZA E. HEWITT (1851——) W. A. POST

Brightly


1. "Ho - san - na!" once the chil - dren sang, "Ho - san - na in the high - est!"
2. With joy they waved their palms on high, Ho - san - na in the high - est!
3. So sing we in thy house to - day, Ho - san - na in the high - est!
With love, their youth-ful voic - es rang, Ho - san - na in the high - est!
The sun-beams streaming from the sky, Ho - san - na in the high - est!
Look down in bless - ing, Lord, we pray, Ho - san - na in the high - est!
cres.
More sweet - ly than the birds of spring, A - gain the hap - py chil-dren sing To
Green boughs they gathered on that day, And blooming flow'rs and leafy spray; They
For thou art still the Sav - ior dear, Who smiles when little ones draw near, And
f
Thee, our bless-ed Sav - ior King, Ho - san - na in the high - est!
laid them in the Sav - ior's way, Ho - san - na in the high - est!
we would glad - ly find thee here, Ho - san - na in the high - est!

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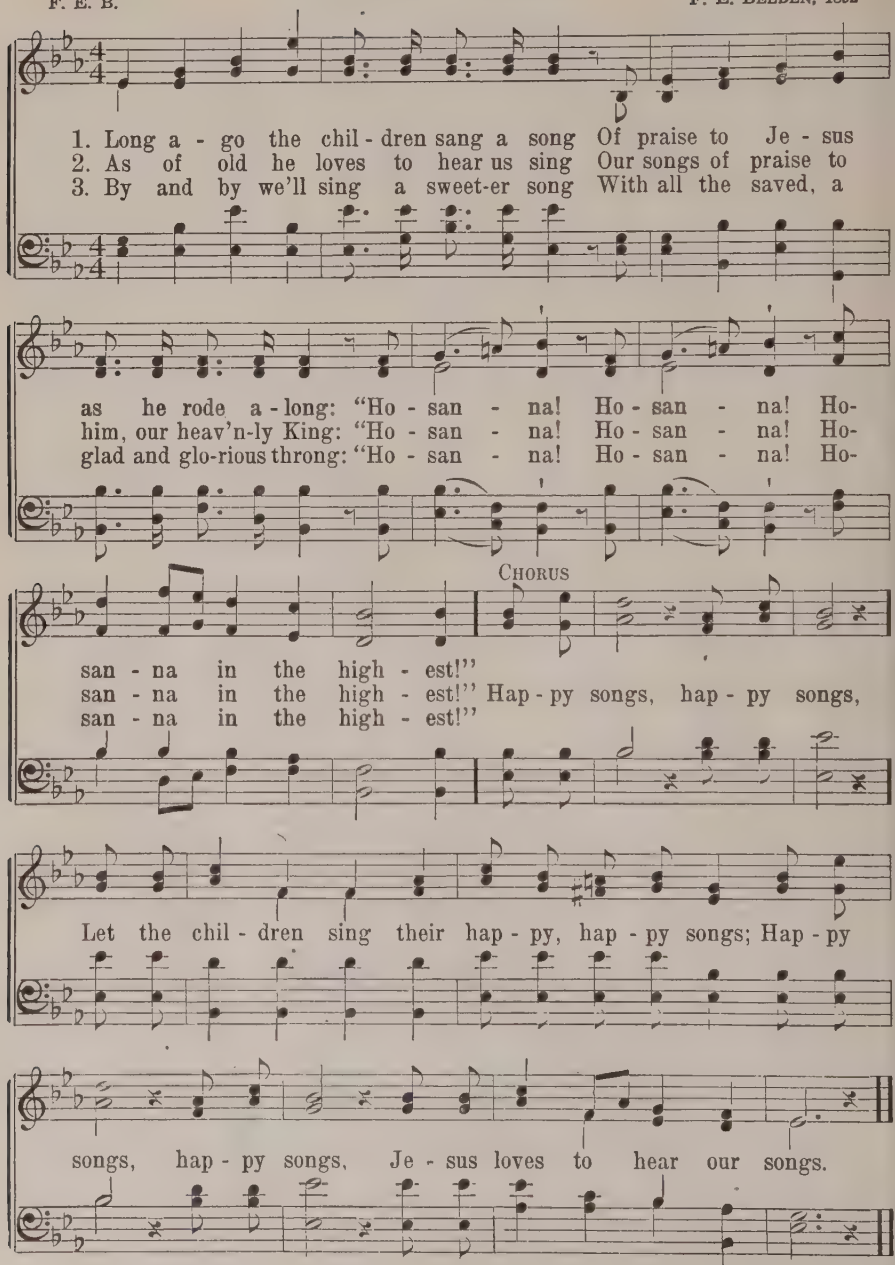
For selected children bearing green boughs, or palm branches, which they wave in time to the music, and in strict unison of movement. The Primary Department may sing the words "Hosanna in the highest!" as a Refrain.

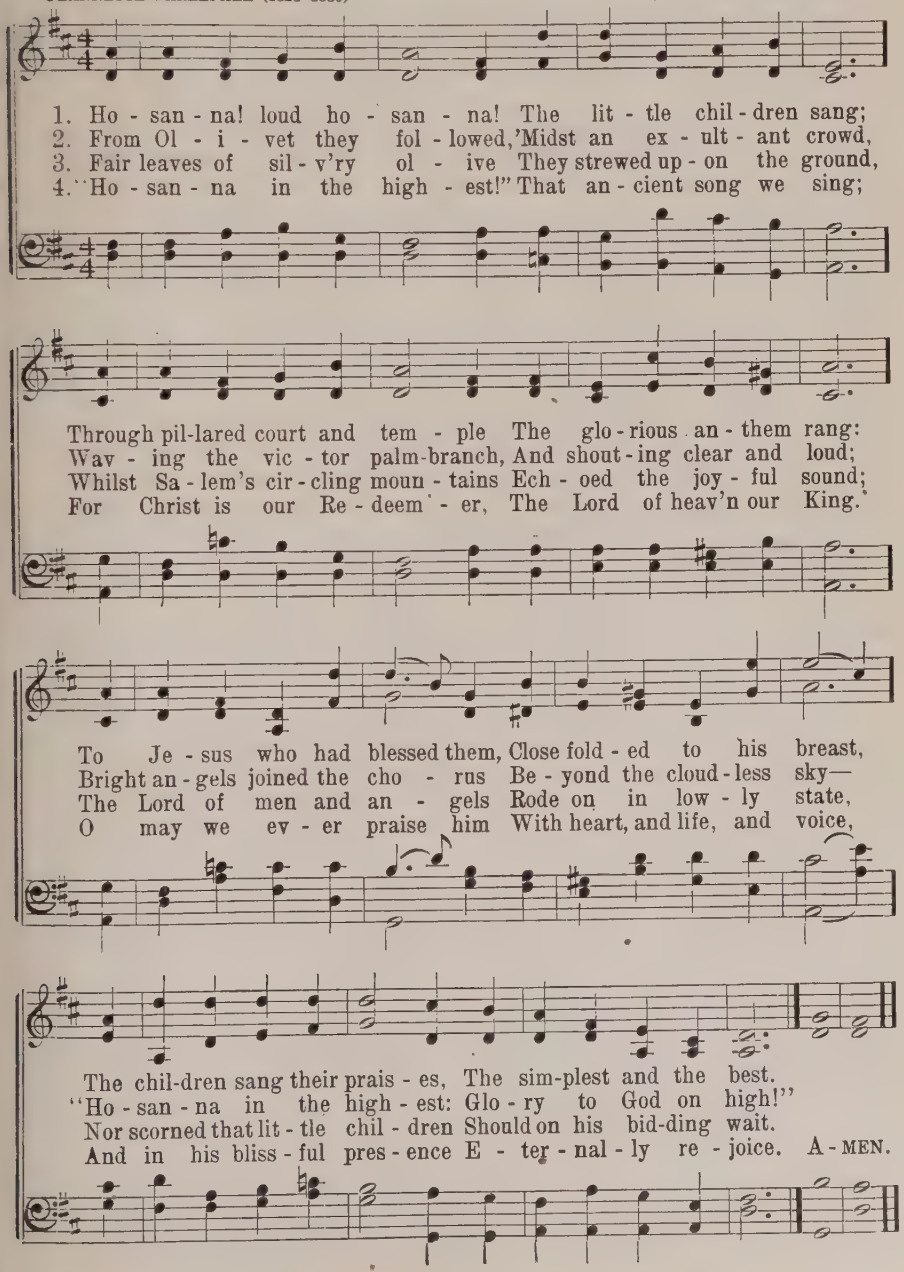
208 Happy Songs

F. E. B. F. E. BELDEN, 1892

1. Long a - go the chil - dren sang a song Of praise to Je - sus
2. As of old he loves to hear us sing Our songs of praise to
3. By and by we'll sing a sweet-er song With all the saved, a
as he rode a - long: "Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho-
him, our heav'n-ly King: "Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho-
glad and glo-rious throng: "Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho-
CHORUS
san - na in the high - est!"
san - na in the high - est!" Hap - py songs, hap - py songs,
san - na in the high - est!"
Let the chil - dren sing their hap - py, hap - py songs; Hap - py
songs, hap - py songs, Je - sus loves to hear our songs.

Copyright, 1892, by F. E. BELDEN, in "Bible Object Lessons and Songs for Little Ones'

209 Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

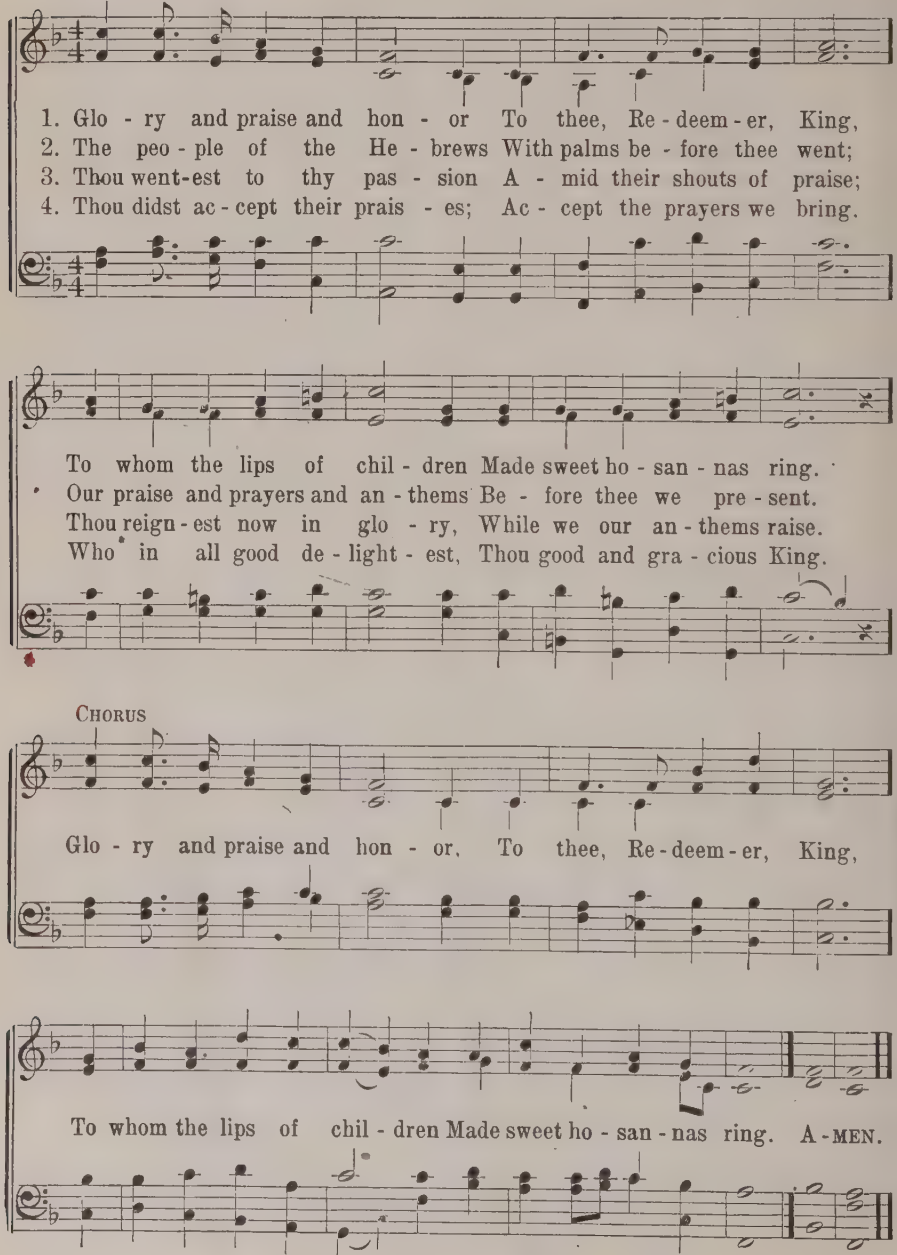
LANCASHIRE

JEANNETTE THRELFALL (1821–1880) HENRY SMART, 1836

1. Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! The lit - tle chil - dren sang;
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, 'Midst an ex - ult - ant crowd,
3. Fair leaves of sil - v'ry ol - ive They strewed up - on the ground,
4. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing;
Through pil-lared court and tem - ple The glo - rious an - them rang:
Wav - ing the vic - tor palm-branch, And shout - ing clear and loud;
Whilst Sa - lem's cir - cling moun - tains Ech - oed the joy - ful sound;
For Christ is our Re - deem' - er, The Lord of heav'n our King.
To Je - sus who had blessed them, Close fold - ed to his breast,
Bright an - gels joined the cho - rus Be - yond the cloud - less sky—
The Lord of men and an - gels Rode on in low - ly state,
O may we ev - er praise him With heart, and life, and voice,
The chil-dren sang their prais - es, The sim-plest and the best.
"Ho - san - na in the high - est: Glo - ry to God on high!"
Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on his bid-ding wait.
And in his bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice. A - MEN.

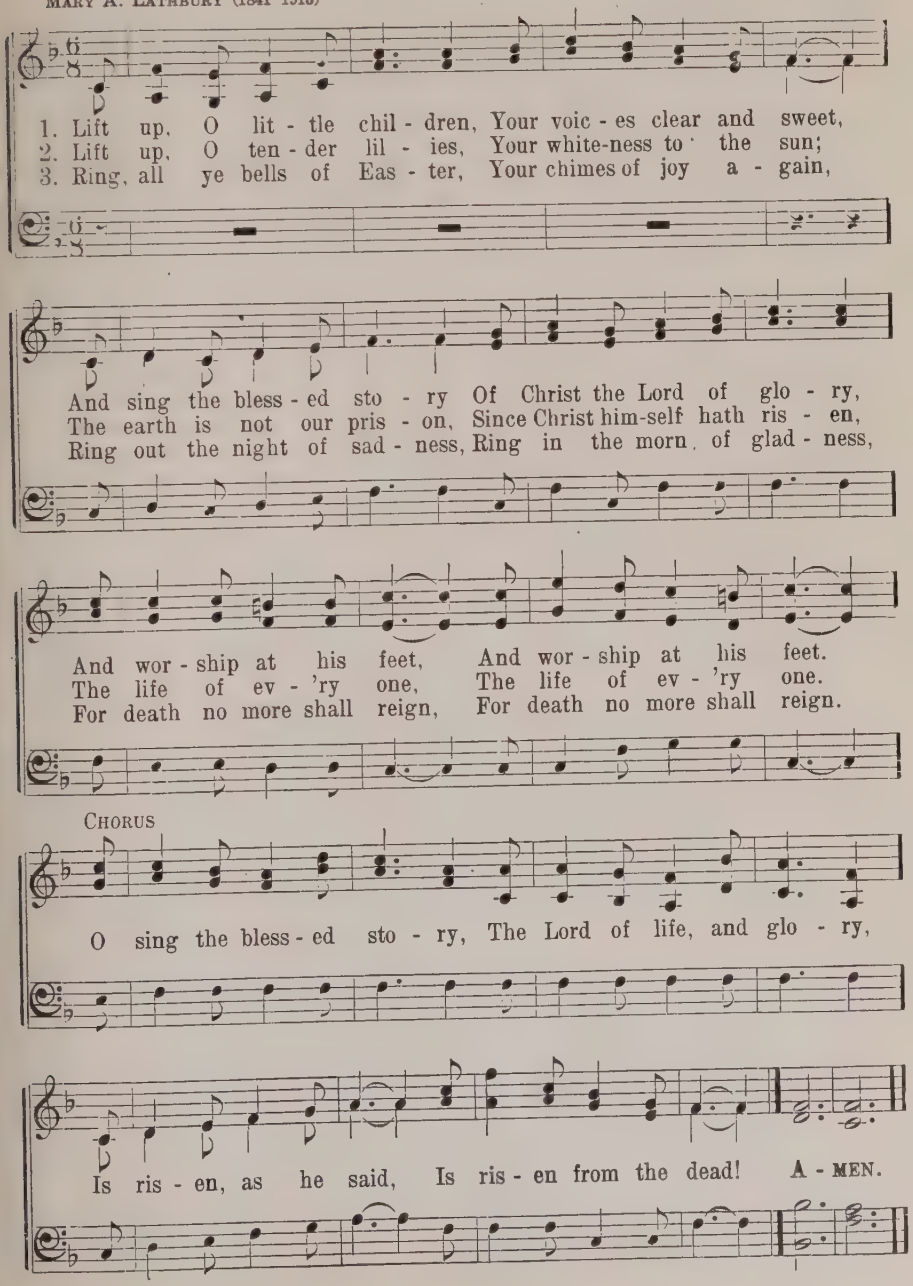
210 Glory and Praise and Honor

THEODULPH of Orleans, 820
Tr. by J. M. NEALE, 1854

Music arranged

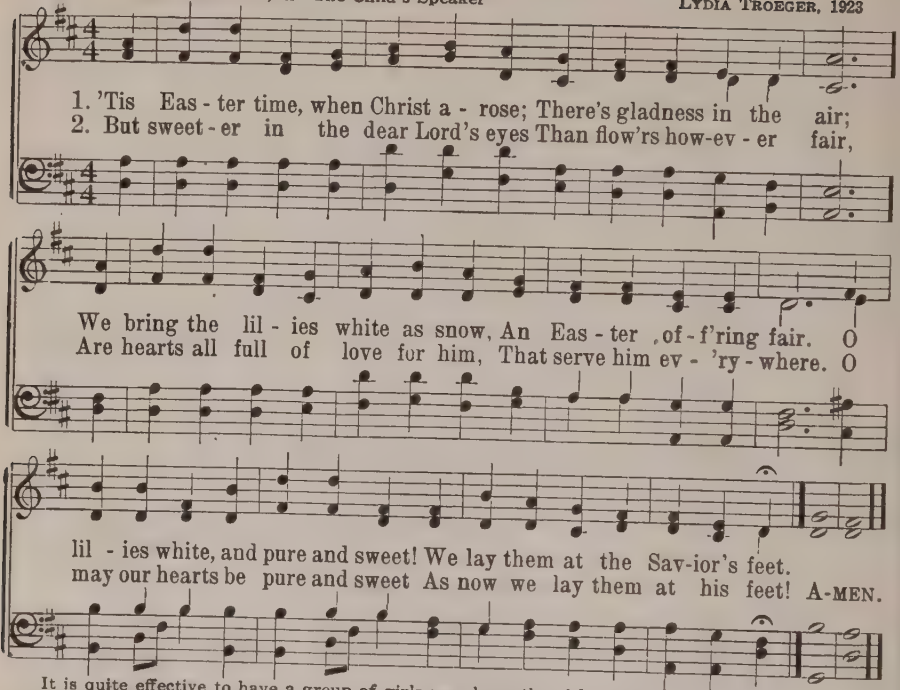

1. Glo - ry and praise and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore thee went;
3. Thou went-est to thy pas - sion A - mid their shouts of praise;
4. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
Our praise and prayers and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent.
Thou reign - est now in glo - ry, While we our an - thems raise.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.
CHORUS
Glo - ry and praise and hon - or, To thee, Re - deem - er, King,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring. A - MEN.

211 Lift Up, O Little Children

MARY A. LATHBURY (1841–1913) Mrs. MARY C. SEWARD

1. Lift up, O lit - tle chil - dren, Your voic - es clear and sweet,
2. Lift up, O ten - der lil - ies, Your white-ness to the sun;
3. Ring, all ye bells of Eas - ter, Your chimes of joy a - gain,
And sing the bless - ed sto - ry Of Christ the Lord of glo - ry,
The earth is not our pris - on, Since Christ him-self hath ris - en,
Ring out the night of sad - ness, Ring in the morn of glad - ness,
And wor - ship at his feet, And wor - ship at his feet.
The life of ev - 'ry one, The life of ev - 'ry one.
For death no more shall reign, For death no more shall reign.
CHORUS
O sing the bless - ed sto - ry, The Lord of life, and glo - ry,
Is ris - en, as he said, Is ris - en from the dead! A - MEN.

212 'Tis Easter Time

LAURA FROST ARMITAGE, in "The Child's Speaker" LYDIA TROEGER, 1923


1. 'Tis Eas - ter time, when Christ a - rose; There's gladness in the air;
2. But sweet - er in the dear Lord's eyes Than flow'rs how-ev - er fair,
We bring the lil - ies white as snow, An Eas - ter ,of - f'ring fair. O
Are hearts all full of love for him, That serve him ev - 'ry - where. O
lil - ies white, and pure and sweet! We lay them at the Sav-ior's feet.
may our hearts be pure and sweet As now we lay them at his feet! A-MEN.

It is quite effective to have a group of girls march up the aisles singing this song and carrying potted Easter lilies, real or artificial, to place on the altar rail.

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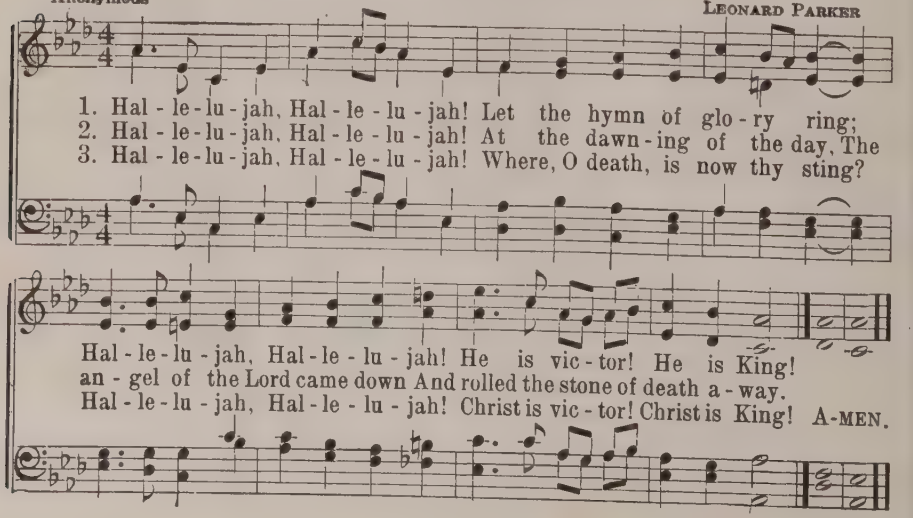
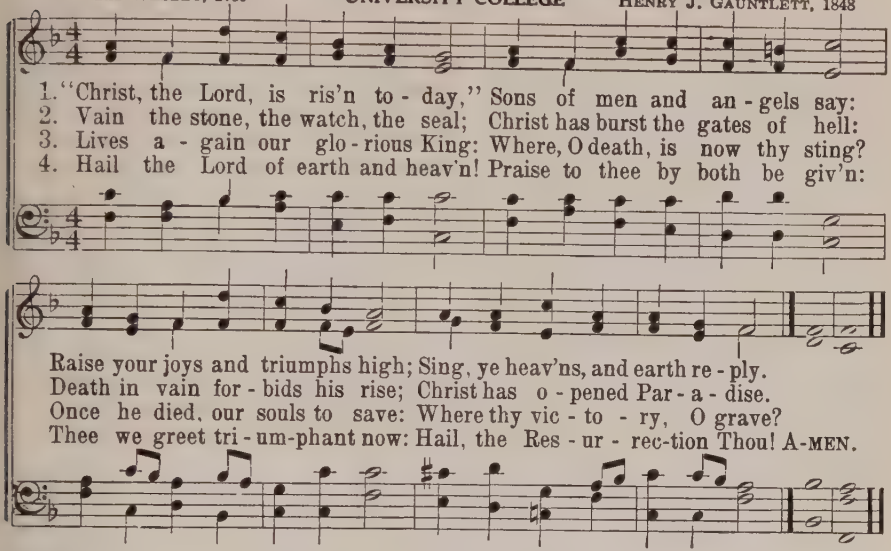
213 Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Anonymous LEONARD PARKER


1. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Let the hymn of glo - ry ring;
2. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! At the dawn - ing of the day, The
3. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! He is vic - tor! He is King!
an - gel of the Lord came down And rolled the stone of death a - way.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is vic - tor! Christ is King! A-MEN.

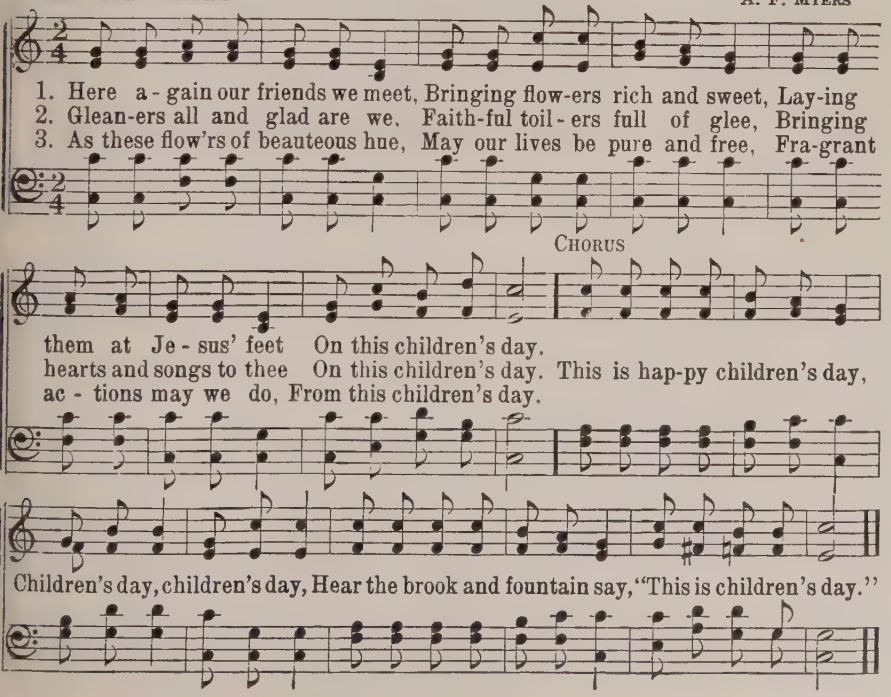
214 Christ, the Lord, Is Risen To-day

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848

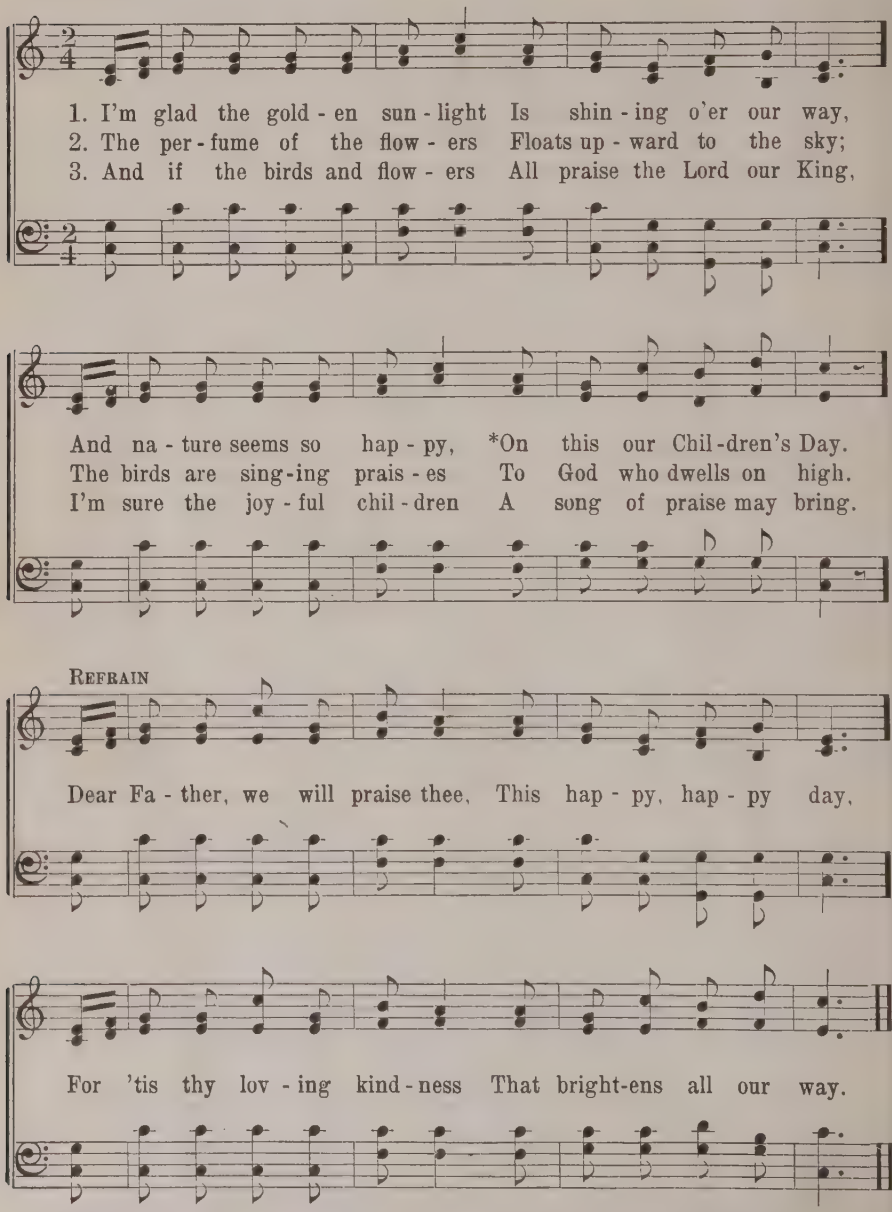

1. "Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day," Sons of men and an - gels say:
2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell:
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Where, O death, is now thy sting?
4. Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n! Praise to thee by both be giv'n:
Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply.
Death in vain for - bids his rise; Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise.
Once he died, our souls to save: Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?
Thee we greet tri - um-phant now: Hail, the Res - ur - rec-tion Thou! A-MEN.

215 This Is Children's Day

MRS. LAURA HOPKINS A. F. MYERS

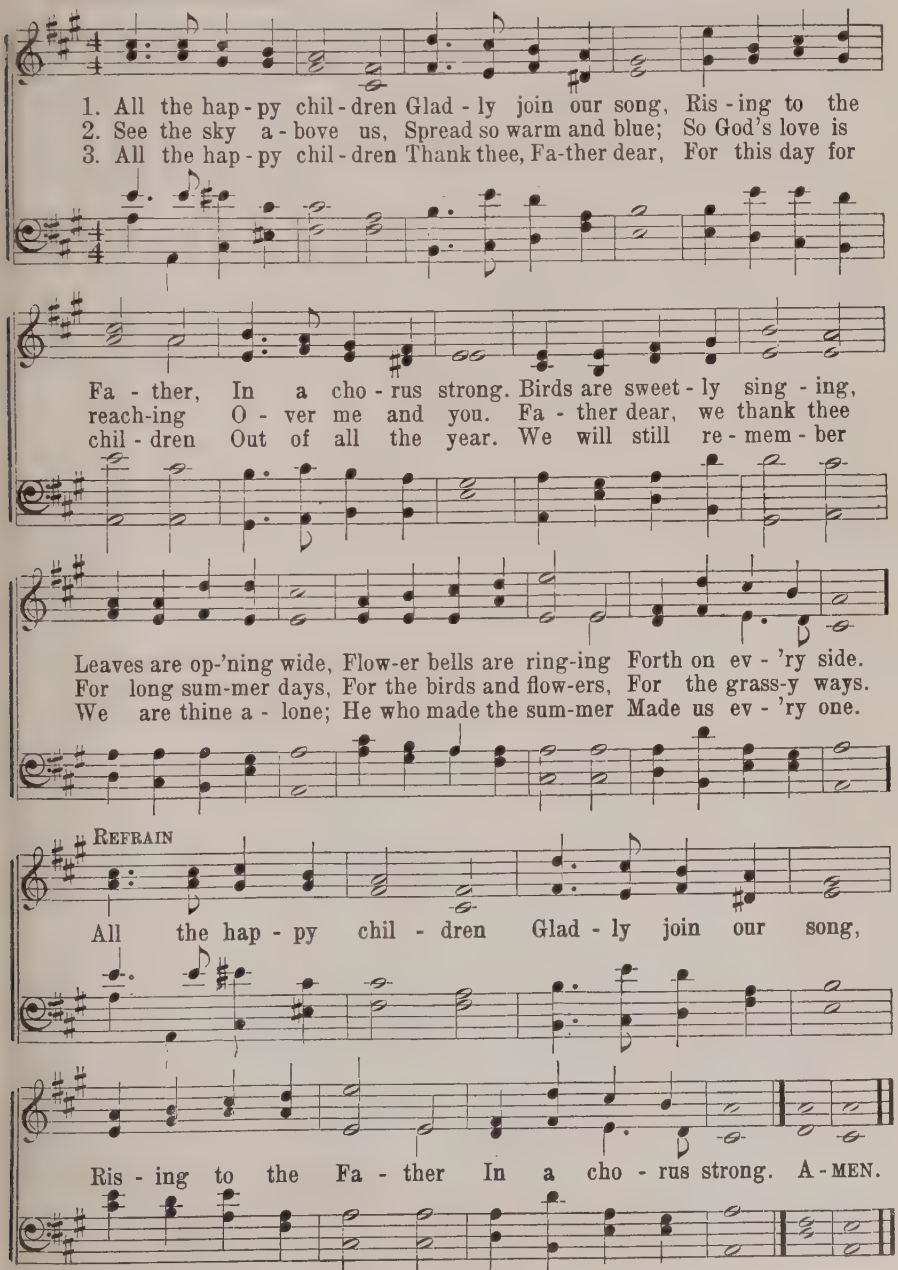

1. Here a - gain our friends we meet, Bringing flow-ers rich and sweet, Lay-ing
2. Glean-ers all and glad are we, Faith-ful toil - ers full of glee, Bringing
3. As these flow'rs of beauteous hue, May our lives be pure and free, Fra-grant
CHORUS
them at Je - sus' feet On this children's day.
hearts and songs to thee On this children's day. This is hap-py children's day,
ac - tions may we do, From this children's day.
Children's day, children's day, Hear the brook and fountain say, "This is children's day."

216 Dear Father, We Will Praise Thee

LANTA WILSON C. A. FYKE

1. I'm glad the gold - en sun - light Is shin - ing o'er our way,
2. The per - fume of the flow - ers Floats up - ward to the sky;
3. And if the birds and flow - ers All praise the Lord our King,
And na - ture seems so hap - py, *On this our Chil - dren's Day.
The birds are sing - ing prais - es To God who dwells on high.
I'm sure the joy - ful chil - dren A song of praise may bring.
REFRAIN
Dear Fa - ther, we will praise thee, This hap - py, hap - py day,
For 'tis thy lov - ing kind - ness That bright-ens all our way.

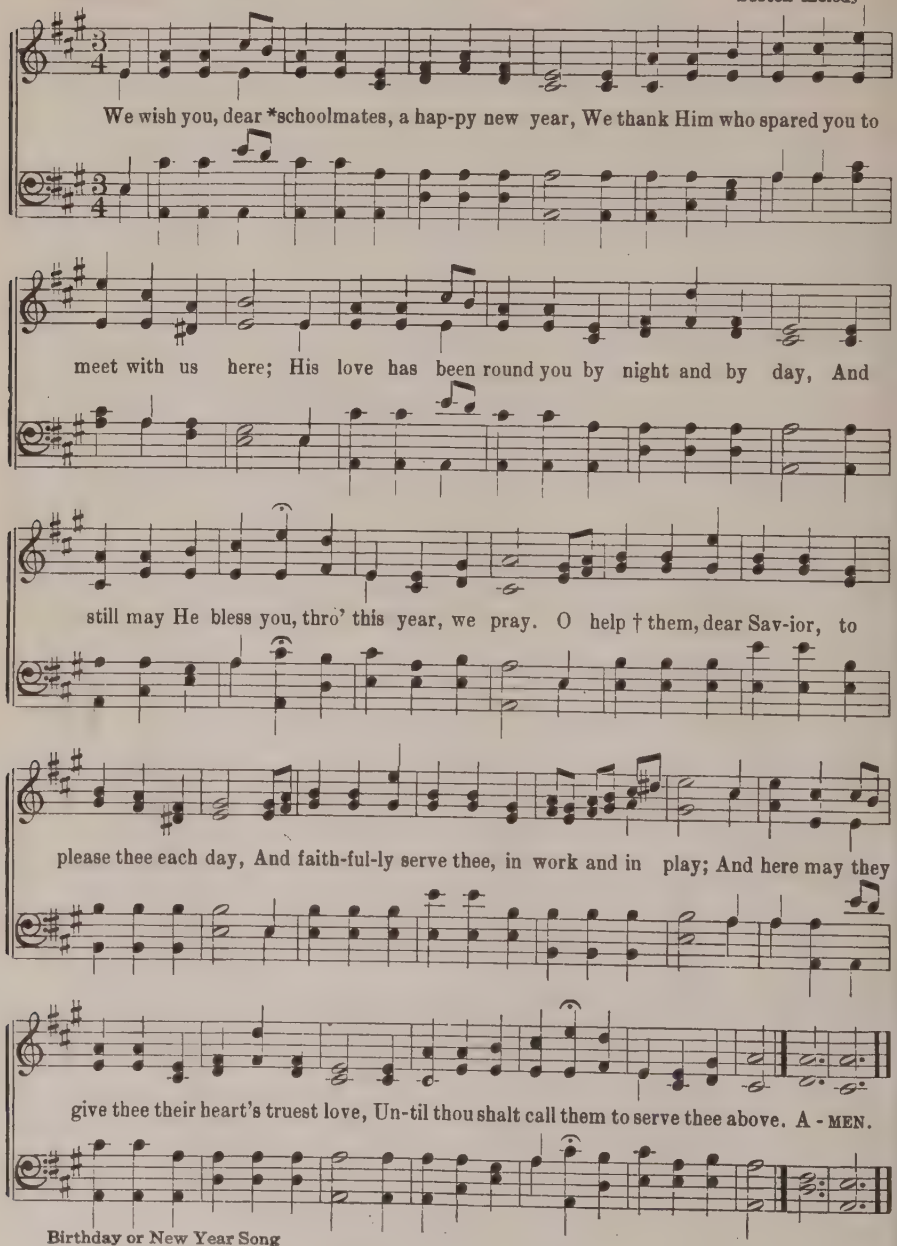
*This line may be changed to "This holy worship day" or "On this bright Easter day," adapting the song to Lord's Day or Easter respectively.

217 All the Happy Children

FRANCES BENT DILLINGHAM HERMAS FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872

1. All the hap - py chil - dren Glad - ly join our song, Ris - ing to the
2. See the sky a - bove us, Spread so warm and blue; So God's love is
3. All the hap - py chil - dren Thank thee, Fa-ther dear, For this day for
Fa - ther, In a cho - rus strong. Birds are sweet - ly sing - ing,
reach-ing O - ver me and you. Fa - ther dear, we thank thee
chil - dren Out of all the year. We will still re - mem - ber
Leaves are op-'ning wide, Flow-er bells are ring-ing Forth on ev - 'ry side.
For long sum-mer days, For the birds and flow-ers, For the grass-y ways.
We are thine a - lone; He who made the sum-mer Made us ev - 'ry one.
REFRAIN
All the hap - py chil - dren Glad - ly join our song,
Ris - ing to the Fa - ther In a cho - rus strong. A - MEN.

218 We Wish You, Dear Schoolmates

ELIZABETH G. H. ATWOOD Scotch Melody

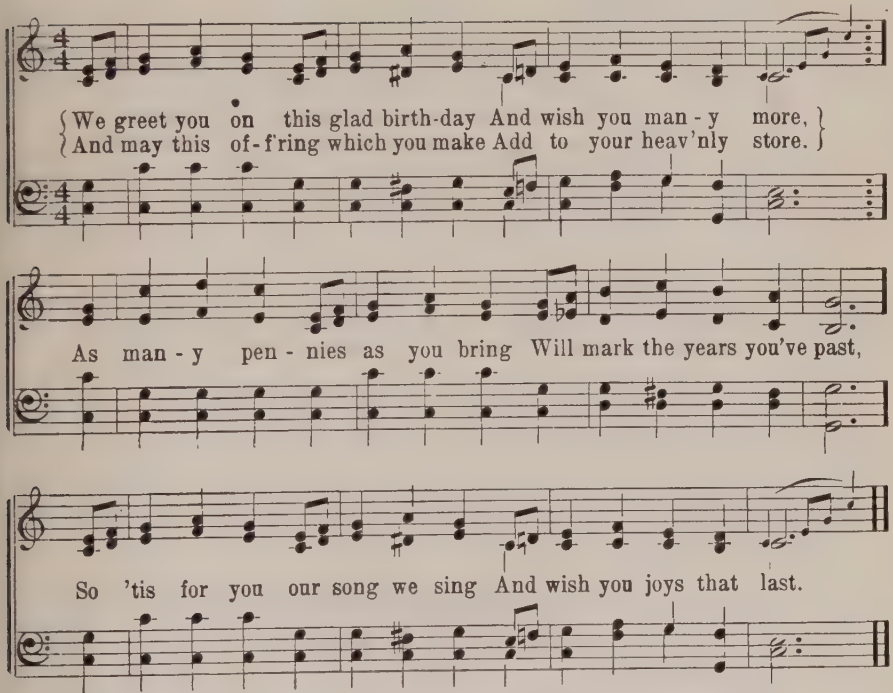

We wish you, dear *schoolmates, a hap-py new year, We thank Him who spared you to
meet with us here; His love has been round you by night and by day, And
still may He bless you, thro' this year, we pray. O help † them, dear Sav-ior, to
please thee each day, And faith-ful-ly serve thee, in work and in play; And here may they
give thee their heart's truest love, Un-til thou shalt call them to serve thee above. A - MEN.

Birthday or New Year Song

* If but *one*, use the name. † Change the pronouns as required

219 Birthday

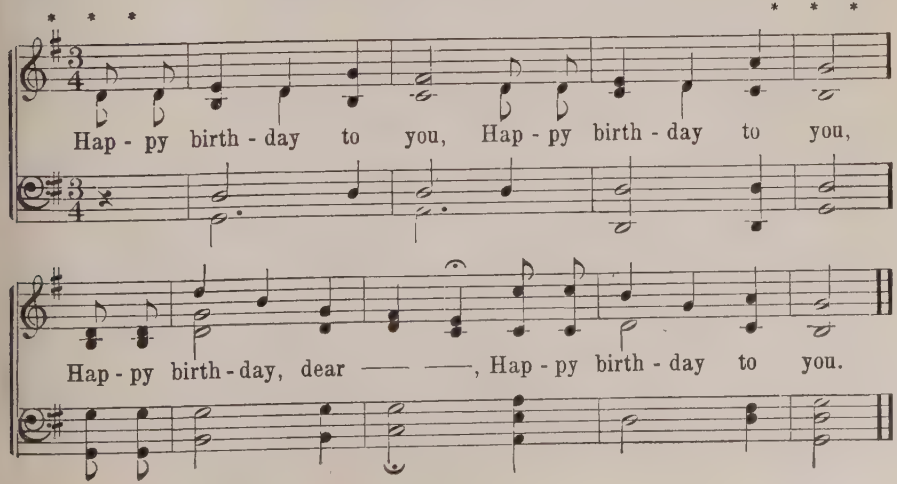
C. D. T. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN (1861——)


{We greet you on this glad birth-day And wish you man - y more,
{And may this of-f'ring which you make Add to your heav'nly store.
As man - y pen - nies as you bring Will mark the years you've past,
So 'tis for you our song we sing And wish you joys that last.

Copyright, 1924, by CHARLIE D. TILLMAN

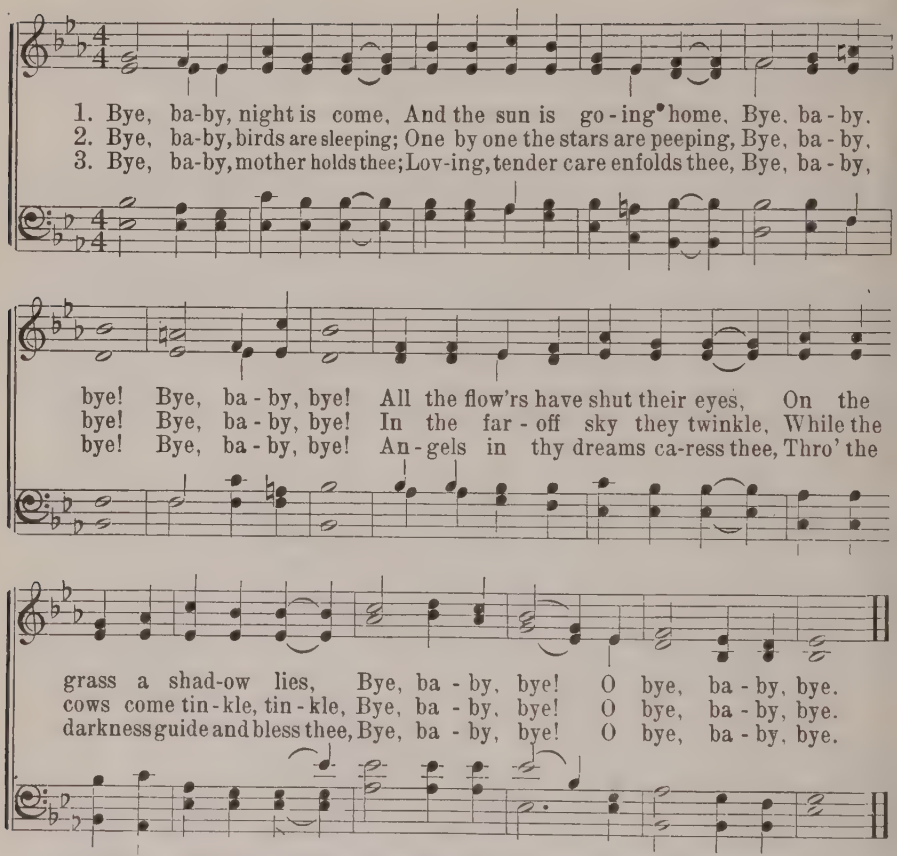
A useful song for adults as well as for juniors, to be sung while birthday offerings are being made.

220 Happy Birthday to You



221 Bye, Baby, Bye

Unknown

A. L. BYERS, 1927

1. Bye, ba-by, night is come, And the sun is go-ing home, Bye, ba-by.
2. Bye, ba-by, birds are sleeping; One by one the stars are peeping, Bye, ba-by,
3. Bye, ba-by, mother holds thee; Lov-ing, tender care enfolds thee, Bye, ba-by,
bye! Bye, ba-by, bye! All the flow'rs have shut their eyes, On the
bye! Bye, ba-by, bye! In the far-off sky they twinkle, While the
bye! Bye, ba-by, bye! An-gels in thy dreams ca-ress thee, Thro' the
grass a shad-ow lies, Bye, ba-by, bye! O bye, ba-by, bye.
cows come tin-kle, tin-kle, Bye, ba-by, bye! O bye, ba-by, bye.
darkness guide and bless thee, Bye, ba-by, bye! O bye, ba-by, bye.

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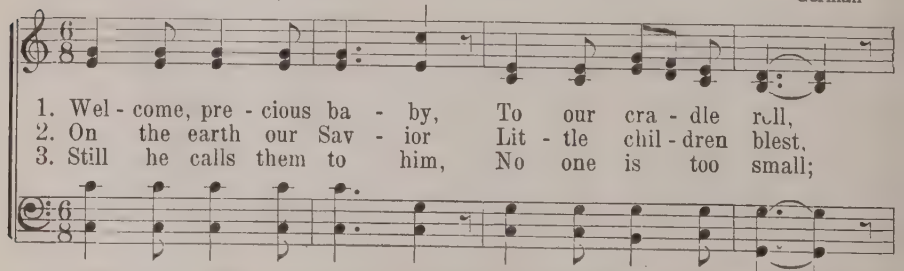
222 Welcome, Precious Baby

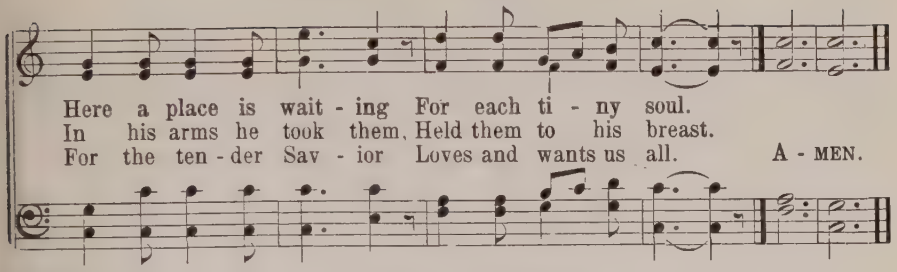
JULIA H. JOHNSTON

German

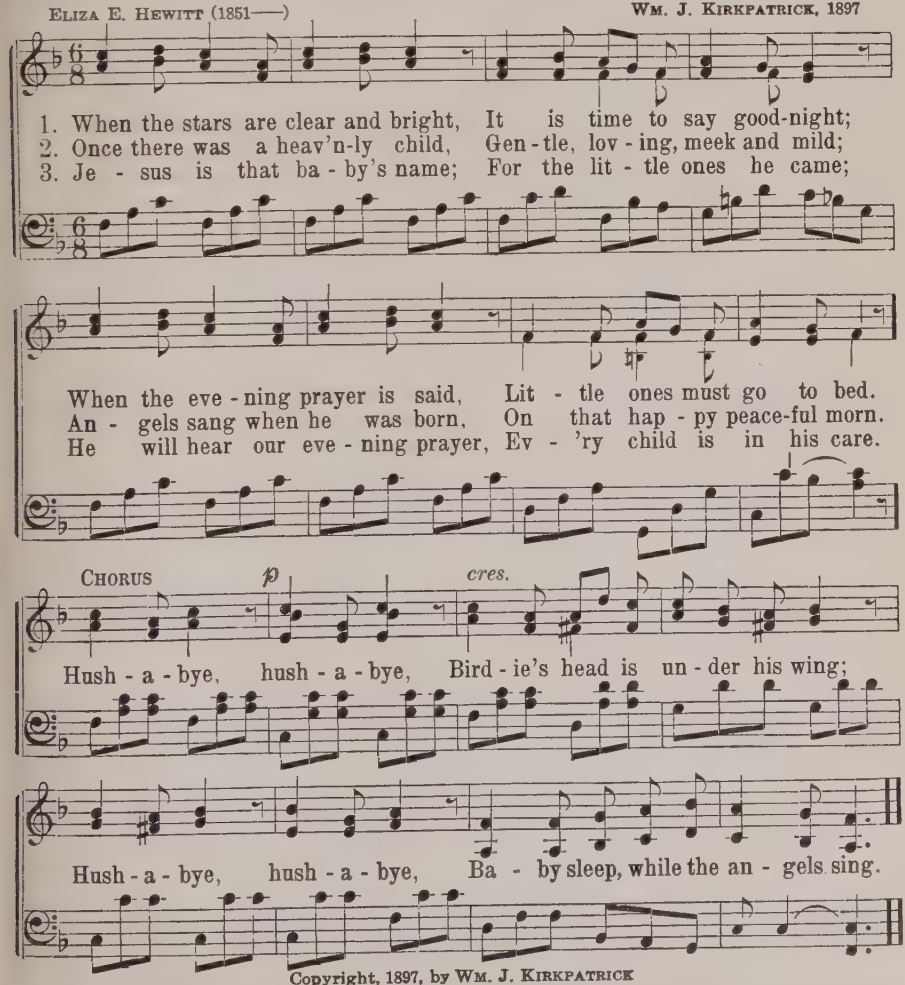

1. Wel-come, pre-cious ba-by, To our cra-dle roll,
2. On the earth our Sav-ior Lit-tle chil-dren blest,
3. Still he calls them to him, No one is too small;

To be sung when receiving a baby, or babies, into the class. Change word "baby" to "babies" if need be.

Welcome, Precious Baby


Here a place is wait - ing For each ti - ny soul.
In his arms he took them, Held them to his breast.
For the ten - der Sav - ior Loves and wants us all. A - MEN.

223 Hush-a-Bye

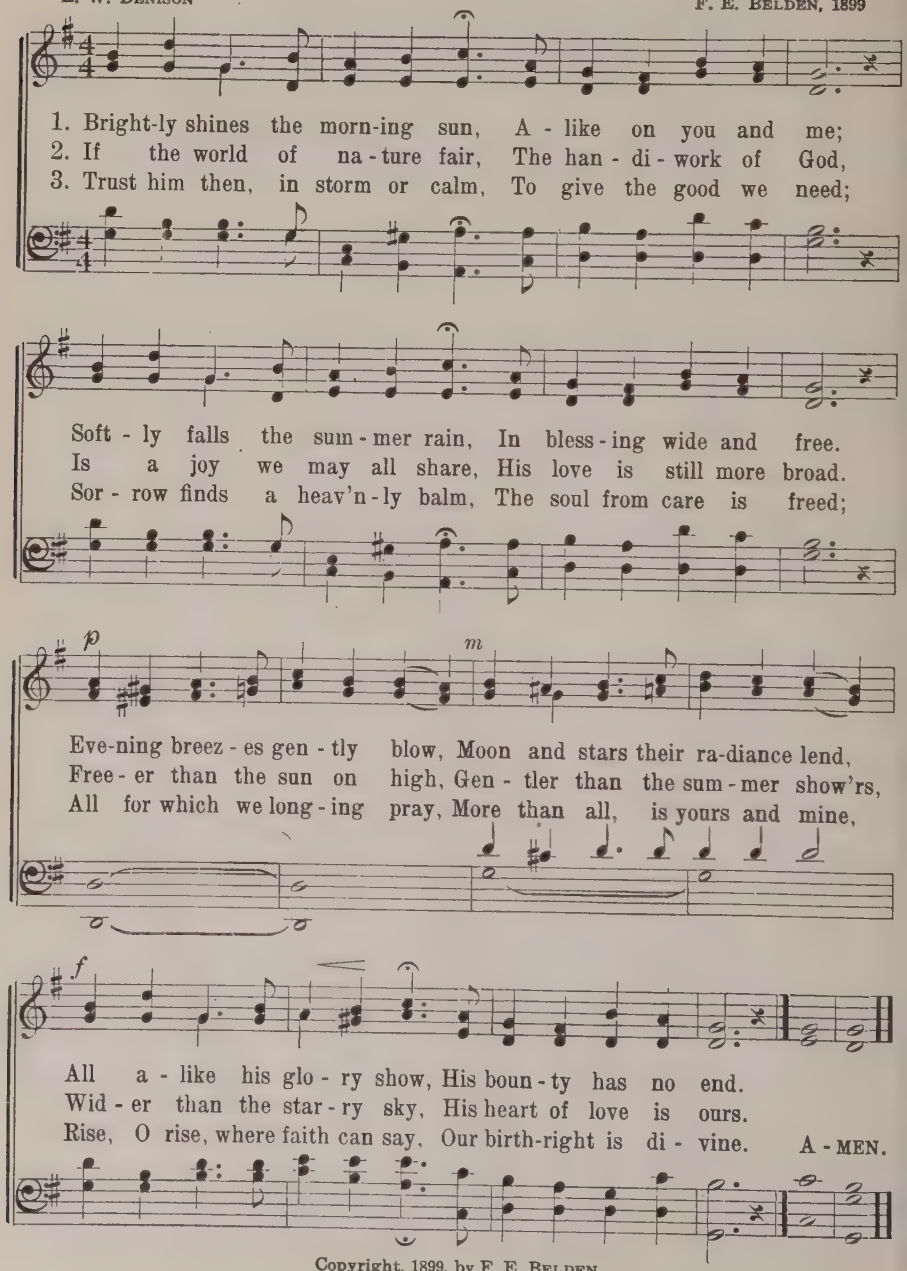
ELIZA E. HEWITT (1851——) WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, 1897

1. When the stars are clear and bright, It is time to say good-night;
2. Once there was a heav'n-ly child, Gen - tle, lov - ing, meek and mild;
3. Je - sus is that ba - by's name; For the lit - tle ones he came;
When the eve - ning prayer is said, Lit - tle ones must go to bed.
An - gels sang when he was born, On that hap - py peace-ful morn.
He will hear our eve - ning prayer, Ev - 'ry child is in his care.
CHORUS
p
cres.
Hush - a - bye, hush - a - bye, Bird - ie's head is un - der his wing;
Hush - a - bye, hush - a - bye, Ba - by sleep, while the an - gels sing.

Copyright, 1897, by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

May be sung as a solo or duet, or by a number of little girls, holding dolls, which they rock in their arms while singing the chorus.

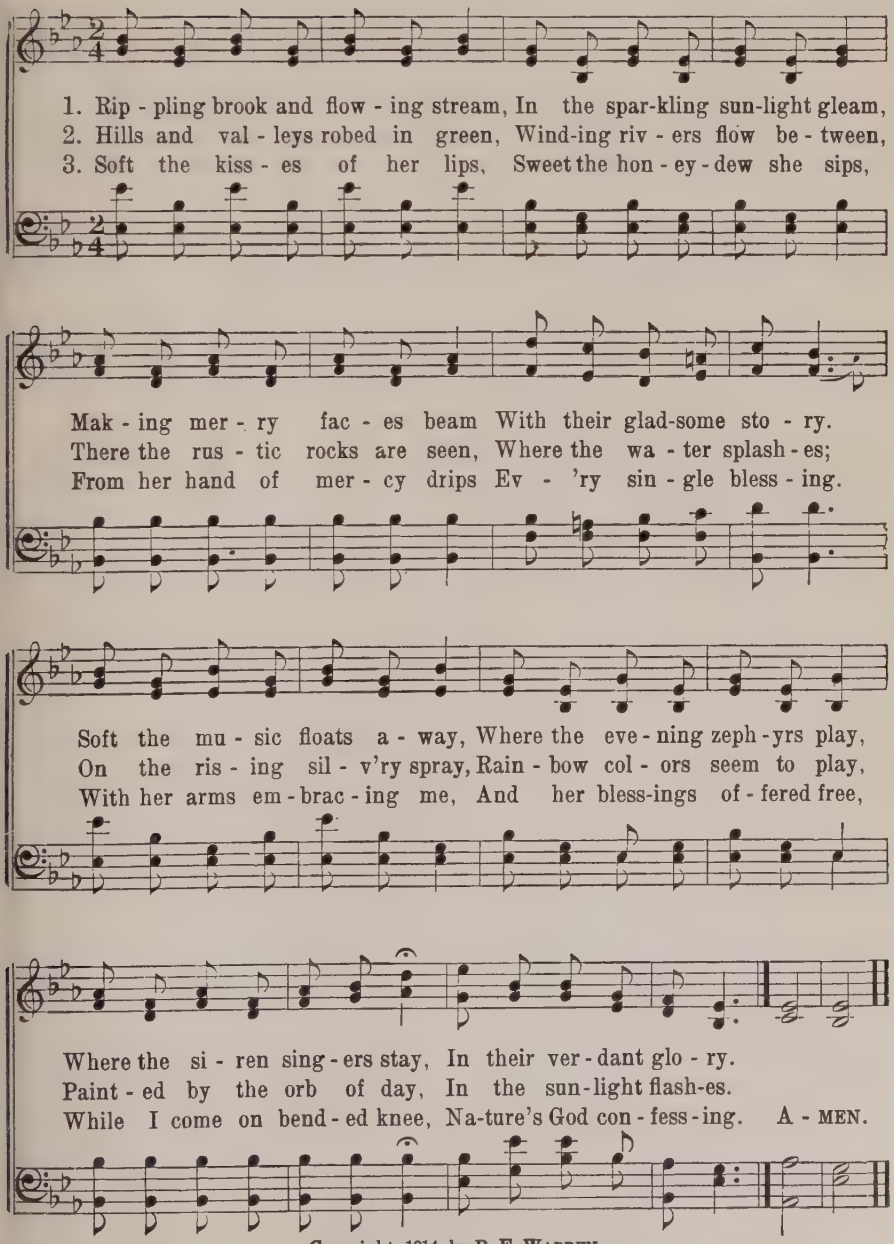
224 Brightly Shines the Morning Sun

E. W. DENISON

F. E. BELDEN, 1899

1. Bright-ly shines the morn-ing sun, A - like on you and me;
2. If the world of na - ture fair, The han - di - work of God,
3. Trust him then, in storm or calm, To give the good we need;
Soft - ly falls the sum - mer rain, In bless - ing wide and free.
Is a joy we may all share, His love is still more broad.
Sor - row finds a heav'n - ly balm, The soul from care is freed;
p
m
Eve-ning breez - es gen - tly blow, Moon and stars their ra-diance lend,
Free - er than the sun on high, Gen - tler than the sum - mer show'rs,
All for which we long - ing pray, More than all, is yours and mine,
f
All a - like his glo - ry show, His boun - ty has no end.
Wid - er than the star - ry sky, His heart of love is ours.
Rise, O rise, where faith can say, Our birth-right is di - vine. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1899, by F. E. BELDEN

225 Nature's Charms

B. E. W. B. E. WARREN, 1914

1. Rip - pling brook and flow - ing stream, In the spar-kling sun-light gleam,
2. Hills and val - leys robed in green, Wind-ing riv - ers flow be - tween,
3. Soft the kiss - es of her lips, Sweet the hon - ey - dew she sips,
Mak - ing mer - ry fac - es beam With their glad-some sto - ry.
There the rus - tic rocks are seen, Where the wa - ter splash - es;
From her hand of mer - cy drips Ev - 'ry sin - gle bless - ing.
Soft the mu - sic floats a - way, Where the eve - ning zeph - yrs play,
On the ris - ing sil - v'ry spray, Rain - bow col - ors seem to play,
With her arms em - brac - ing me, And her bless-ings of - fered free,
Where the si - ren sing - ers stay, In their ver - dant glo - ry.
Paint - ed by the orb of day, In the sun-light flash-es.
While I come on bend - ed knee, Na-ture's God con - fess - ing. A - MEN.

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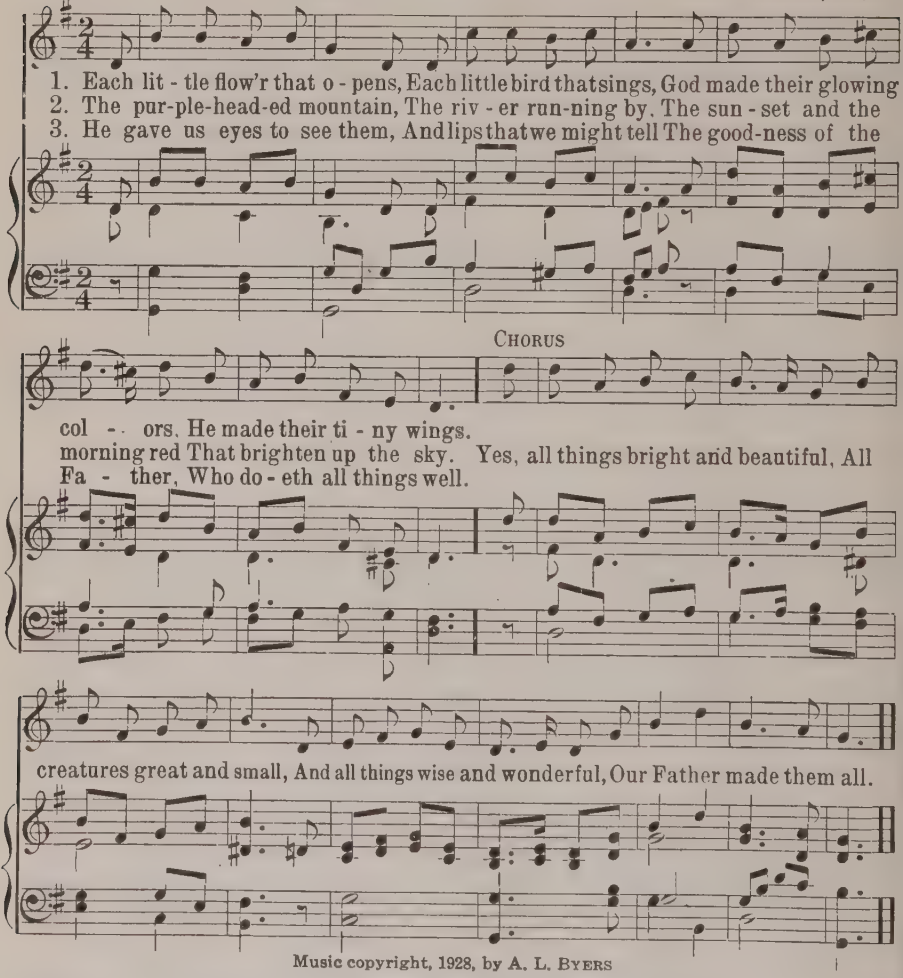
226 God's Work

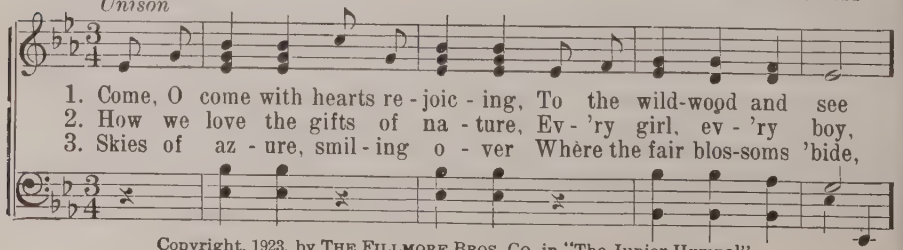
Mrs. C. F. Alexander (1823–1895) A. L. Byers, 1926


1. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each little bird that sings, God made their glowing
2. The pur-ple-head-ed mountain, The riv - er run-ning by, The sun - set and the
3. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell The good-ness of the
Chorus
col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
morning red That brighten up the sky. Yes, all things bright and beautiful, All
Fa - ther, Who do - eth all things well.
creatures great and small, And all things wise and wonderful, Our Father made them all.

Music copyright, 1928, by A. L. Byers

227 O Come With Hearts Rejoicing

Eleanor Allen Schroll W. A. Post


Unison
1. Come, O come with hearts re - joic - ing, To the wild-wood and see
2. How we love the gifts of na - ture, Ev - 'ry girl, ev - 'ry boy,
3. Skies of az - ure, smil - ing o - ver Where the fair blos-soms 'bide,

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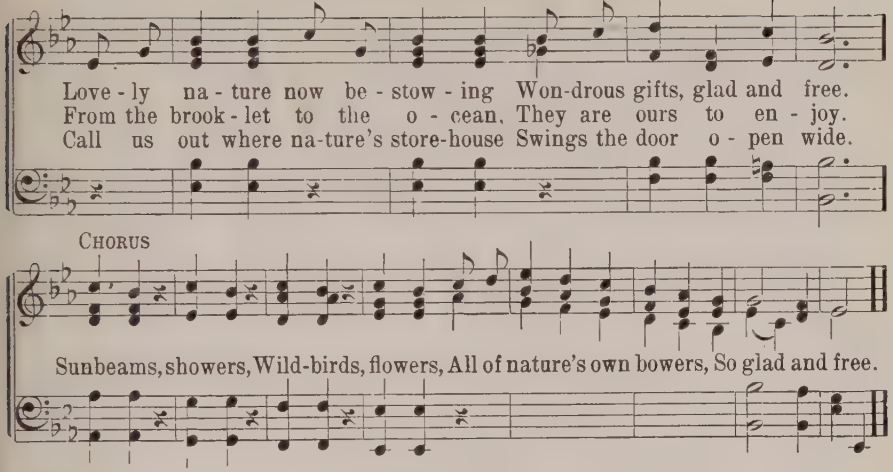
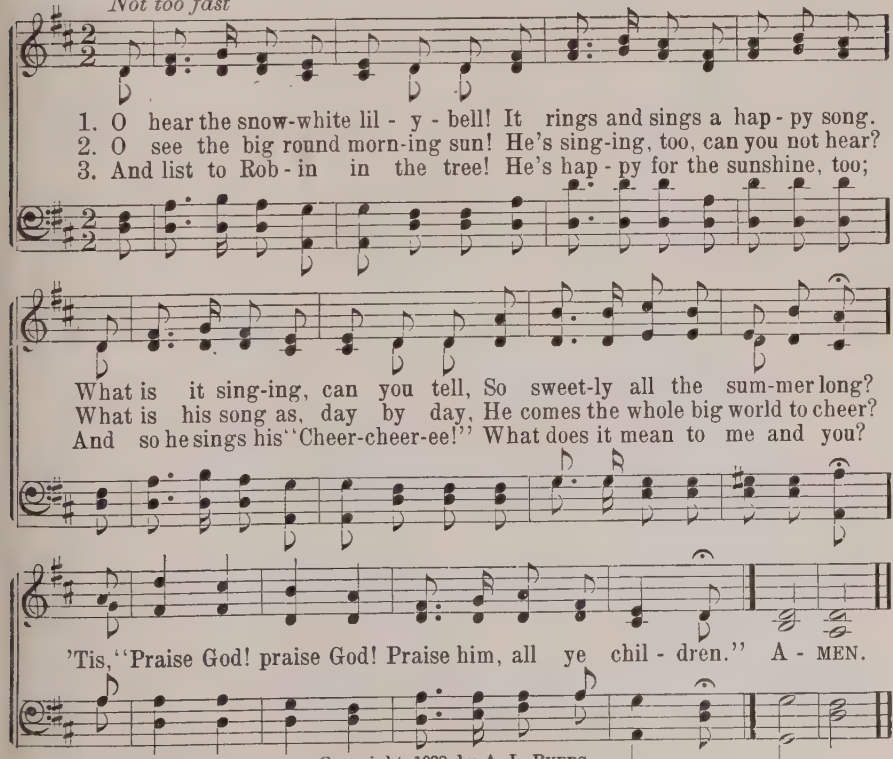
O Come With Hearts Rejoicing


Love - ly na - ture now be - stow - ing Won-drous gifts, glad and free.
From the brook - let to the o - cean, They are ours to en - joy.
Call us out where na-ture's store-house Swings the door o - pen wide.
CHORUS
Sunbeams, showers, Wild-birds, flowers, All of nature's own bowers, So glad and free.

228 Nature's Praise

JESSIE KLEEBERGER, 1927 — A. L. BYERS, 1927

Not too fast


1. O hear the snow-white lil - y - bell! It rings and sings a hap - py song.
2. O see the big round morn-ing sun! He's sing-ing, too, can you not hear?
3. And list to Rob - in in the tree! He's hap - py for the sunshine, too;
What is it sing-ing, can you tell, So sweet-ly all the sum-mer long?
What is his song as, day by day, He comes the whole big world to cheer?
And so he sings his "Cheer-cheer-ee!" What does it mean to me and you?
'Tis, "Praise God! praise God! Praise him, all ye chil - dren." A - MEN.

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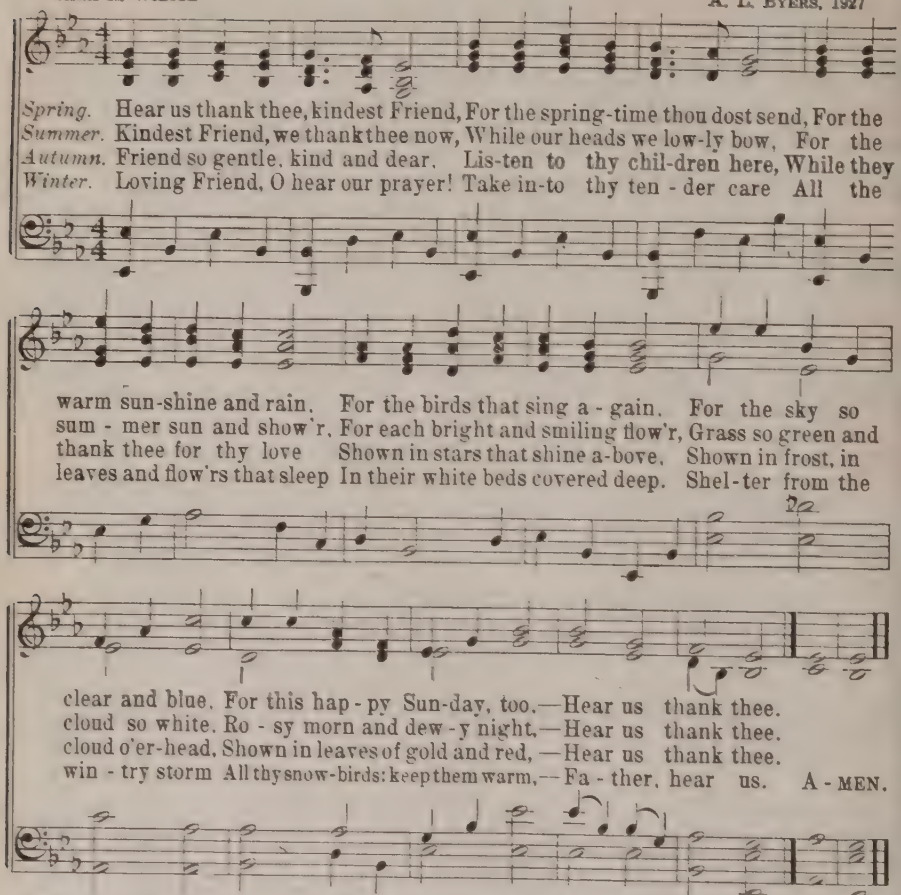
229 A Prayer For Each Season

SARA E. WILTSE — A. L. BYERS, 1927


Spring. Hear us thank thee, kindest Friend, For the spring-time thou dost send, For the
Summer. Kindest Friend, we thank thee now, While our heads we low-ly bow, For the
Autumn. Friend so gentle, kind and dear, Lis-ten to thy chil-dren here, While they
Winter. Loving Friend, O hear our prayer! Take in-to thy ten - der care All the
warm sun-shine and rain, For the birds that sing a - gain, For the sky so
sum - mer sun and show'r, For each bright and smiling flow'r, Grass so green and
thank thee for thy love Shown in stars that shine a-bove, Shown in frost, in
leaves and flow'rs that sleep In their white beds covered deep. Shel-ter from the
clear and blue, For this hap - py Sun-day, too.—Hear us thank thee.
cloud so white, Ro - sy morn and dew - y night,—Hear us thank thee.
cloud o'er-head, Shown in leaves of gold and red, —Hear us thank thee.
win - try storm All thy snow-birds: keep them warm,—Fa - ther, hear us. A - MEN.

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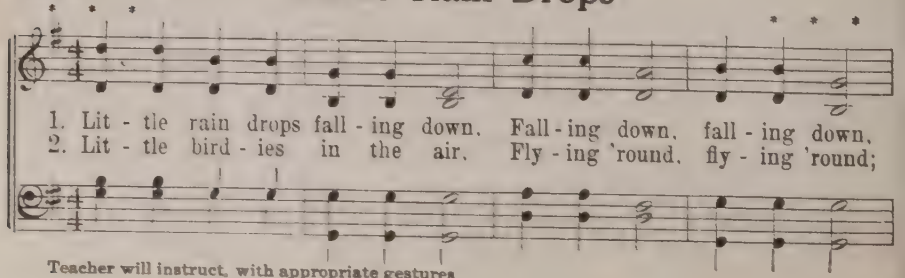
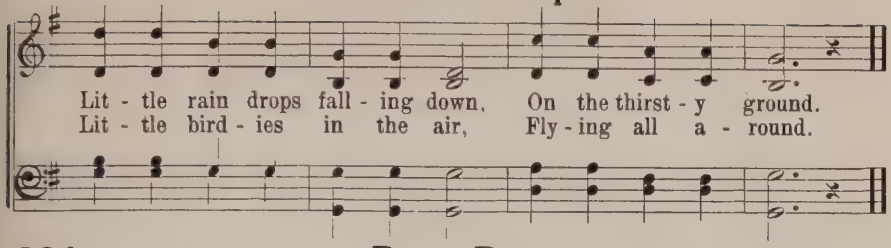
230 Little Rain Drops

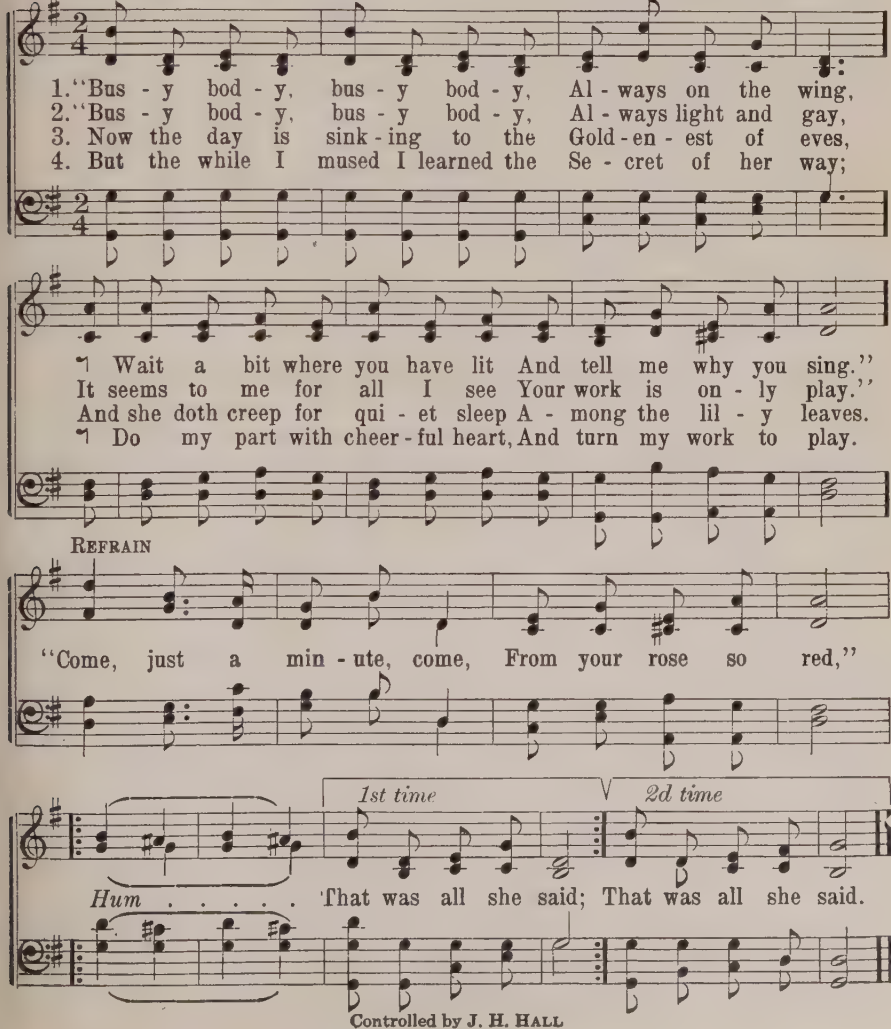


Teacher will instruct, with appropriate gestures

Little Rain Drops

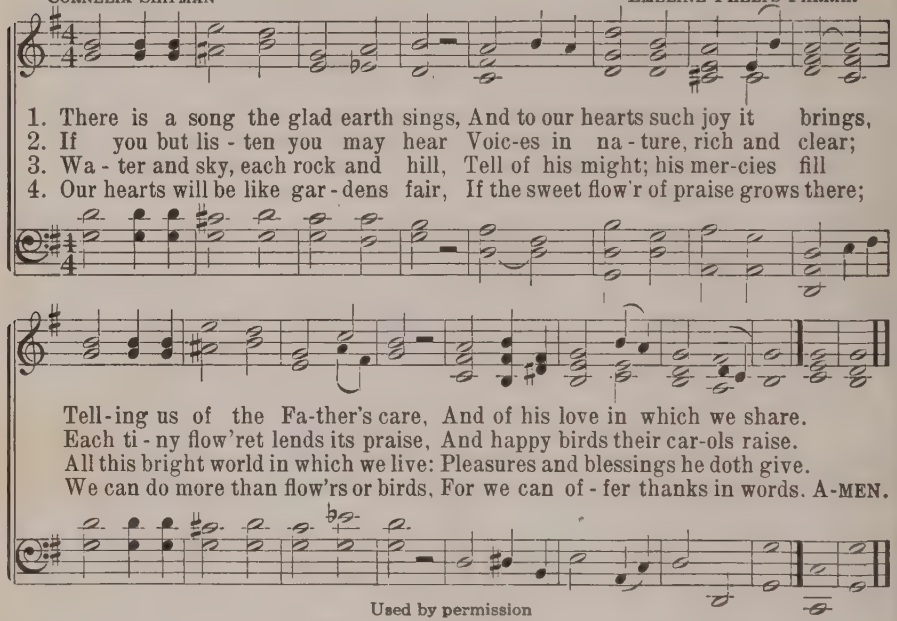


231 Busy Bee

ALICE CARY (1820–1871) J. H. HALL (1855——)

1. "Bus - y bod - y, bus - y bod - y, Al - ways on the wing,
2. "Bus - y bod - y, bus - y bod - y, Al - ways light and gay,
3. Now the day is sink - ing to the Gold - en - est of eves,
4. But the while I mused I learned the Se - cret of her way;
"Wait a bit where you have lit And tell me why you sing."
It seems to me for all I see Your work is on - ly play."
And she doth creep for qui - et sleep A - mong the lil - y leaves.
Do my part with cheer - ful heart, And turn my work to play.
REFRAIN
"Come, just a min - ute, come, From your rose so red,"
1st time
2d time
Hum . . . . . That was all she said; That was all she said.

232 Hymn of Praise

CORNELIA SHIPMAN — EMELINE PHELPS FARRAR


1. There is a song the glad earth sings, And to our hearts such joy it brings,
2. If you but lis - ten you may hear Voic-es in na - ture, rich and clear;
3. Wa - ter and sky, each rock and hill, Tell of his might; his mer-cies fill
4. Our hearts will be like gar - dens fair, If the sweet flow'r of praise grows there;
Tell-ing us of the Fa-ther's care, And of his love in which we share.
Each ti - ny flow'ret lends its praise, And happy birds their car-ols raise.
All this bright world in which we live: Pleasures and blessings he doth give.
We can do more than flow'rs or birds, For we can of - fer thanks in words. A-MEN.

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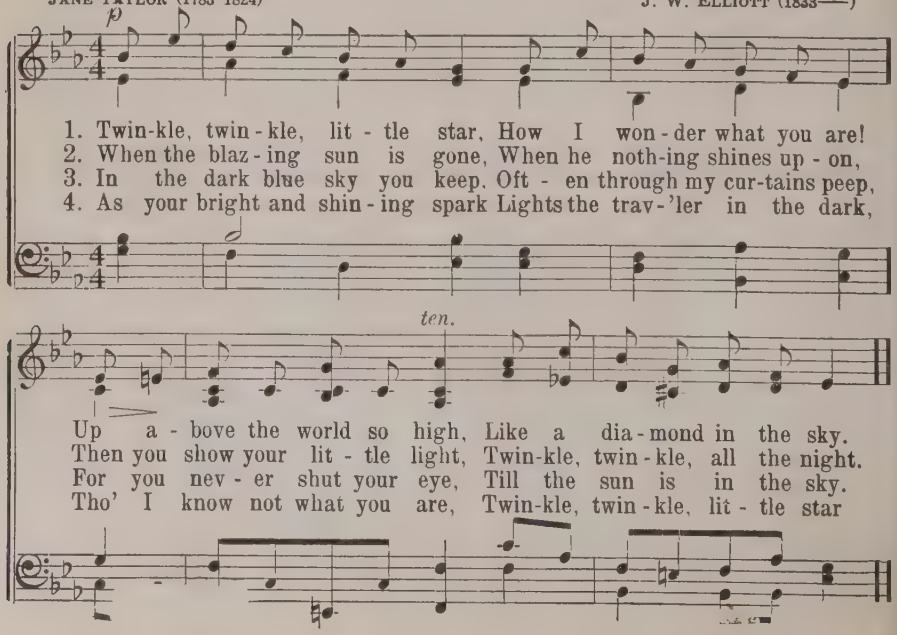
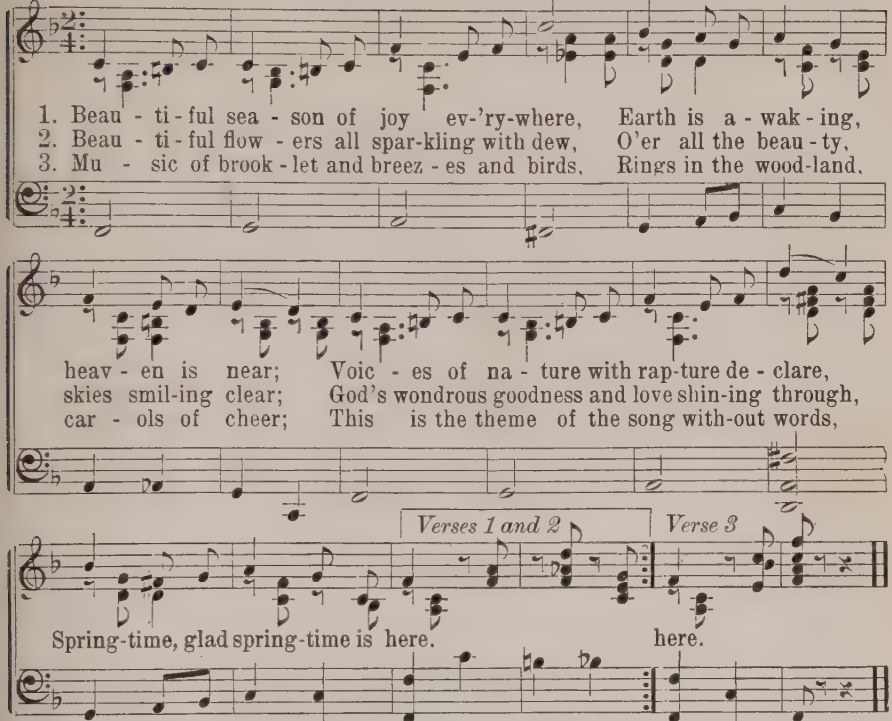
233 Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

JANE TAYLOR (1783–1824) — J. W. ELLIOTT (1833—)


p
1. Twin-kle, twin - kle, lit - tle star, How I won - der what you are!
2. When the blaz - ing sun is gone, When he noth-ing shines up - on,
3. In the dark blue sky you keep, Oft - en through my cur-tains peep,
4. As your bright and shin - ing spark Lights the trav - 'ler in the dark,
ten.
Up a - bove the world so high, Like a dia - mond in the sky.
Then you show your lit - tle light, Twin-kle, twin - kle, all the night.
For you nev - er shut your eye, Till the sun is in the sky.
Tho' I know not what you are, Twin-kle, twin - kle, lit - tle star

234 Springtime

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL — RUBINSTEIN. Arr. by HENRY FILLMORE


1. Beau - ti - ful sea - son of joy ev-'ry-where, Earth is a - wak - ing,
2. Beau - ti - ful flow - ers all spar-kling with dew, O'er all the beau - ty,
3. Mu - sic of brook - let and breez - es and birds, Rings in the wood-land,
heav - en is near; Voic - es of na - ture with rap-ture de - clare,
skies smil-ing clear; God's wondrous goodness and love shin-ing through,
car - ols of cheer; This is the theme of the song with-out words,
Verses 1 and 2
Verse 3
Spring-time, glad spring-time is here. here.

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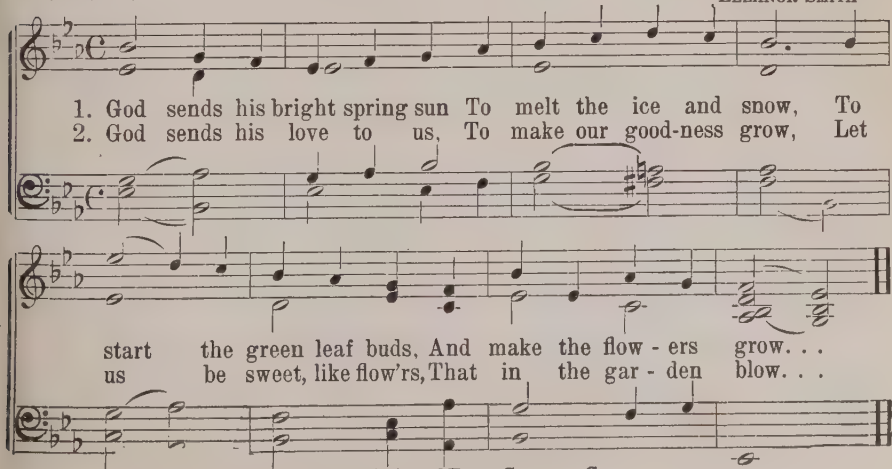
235 God Sends His Bright Spring Sun

* * *

ELEANOR SMITH


1. God sends his bright spring sun To melt the ice and snow, To
2. God sends his love to us, To make our good-ness grow, Let
start the green leaf buds, And make the flow - ers grow. . .
us be sweet, like flow'rs, That in the gar - den blow. . .

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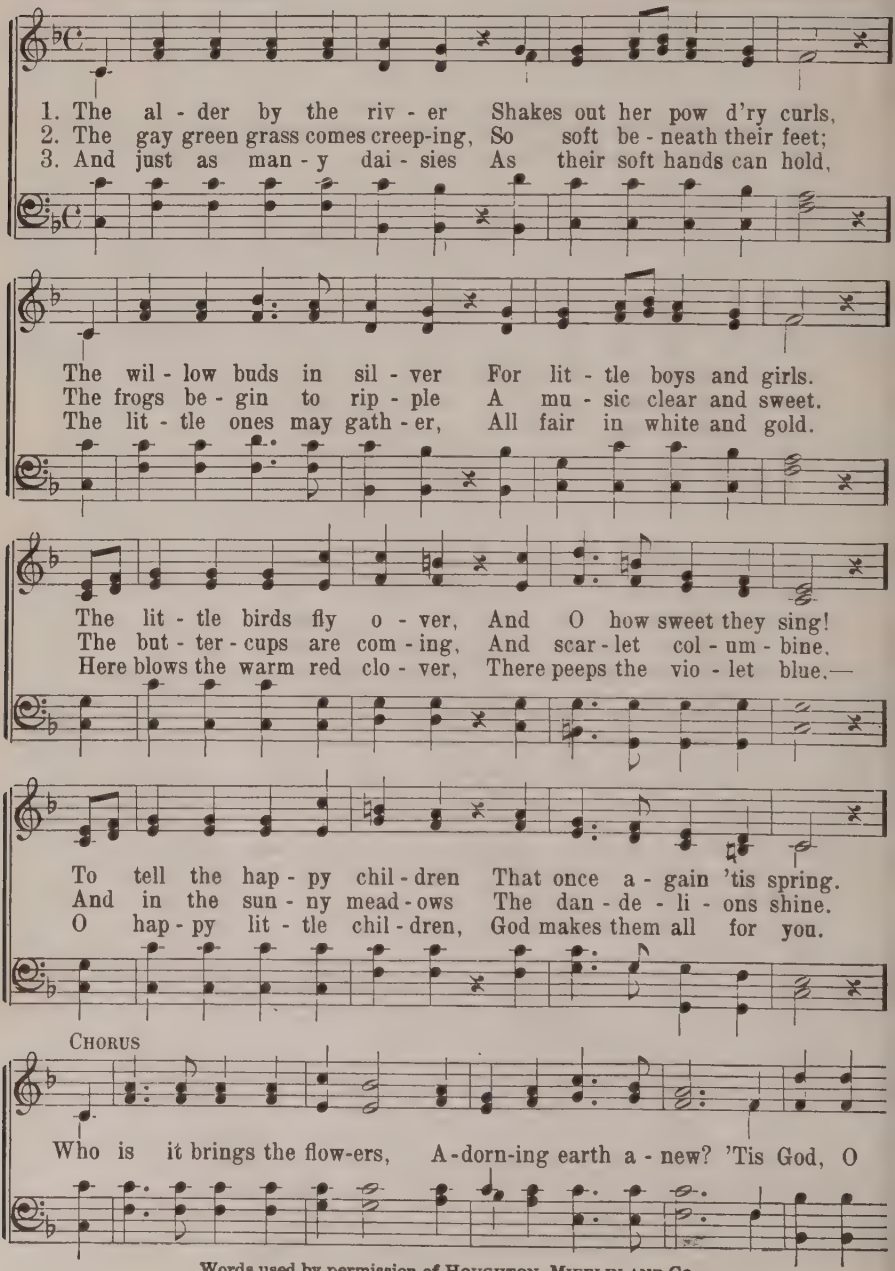
236 The Alder By the River

CELIA THAXTER (1836–1894) HERMANN STRACHAUER

1. The al - der by the riv - er Shakes out her pow d'ry curls,
2. The gay green grass comes creep-ing, So soft be - neath their feet;
3. And just as man - y dai - sies As their soft hands can hold,
The wil - low buds in sil - ver For lit - tle boys and girls.
The frogs be - gin to rip - ple A mu - sic clear and sweet.
The lit - tle ones may gath - er, All fair in white and gold.
The lit - tle birds fly o - ver, And O how sweet they sing!
The but - ter - cups are com - ing, And scar - let col - um - bine.
Here blows the warm red clo - ver, There peeps the vio - let blue.—
To tell the hap - py chil - dren That once a - gain 'tis spring.
And in the sun - ny mead - ows The dan - de - li - ons shine.
O hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, God makes them all for you.
CHORUS
Who is it brings the flow-ers, A-dorn-ing earth a - new? 'Tis God, O

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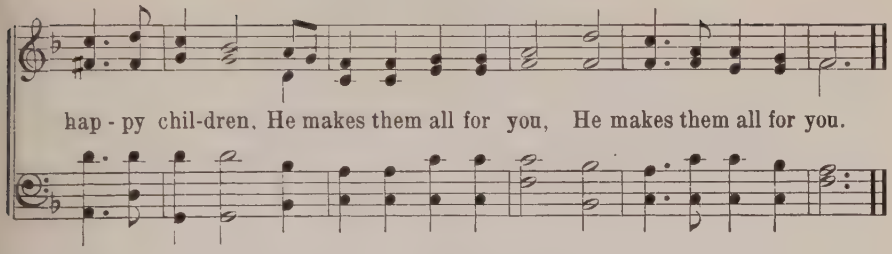
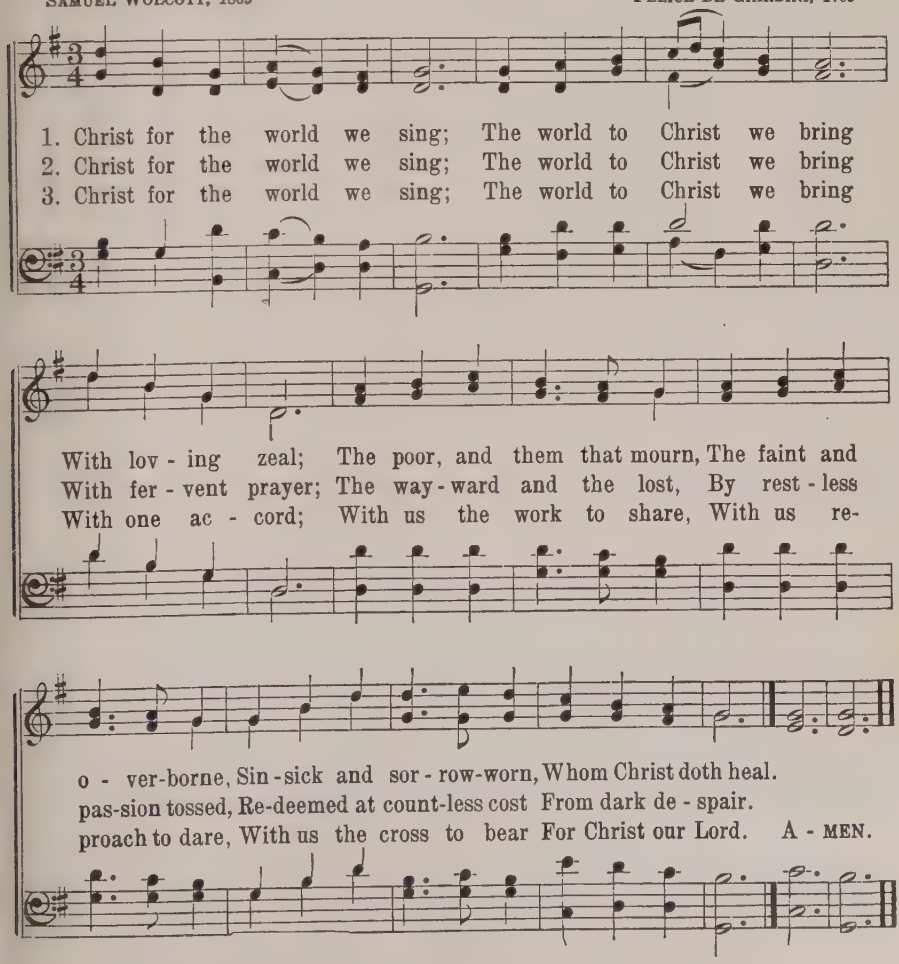
The Alder By the River



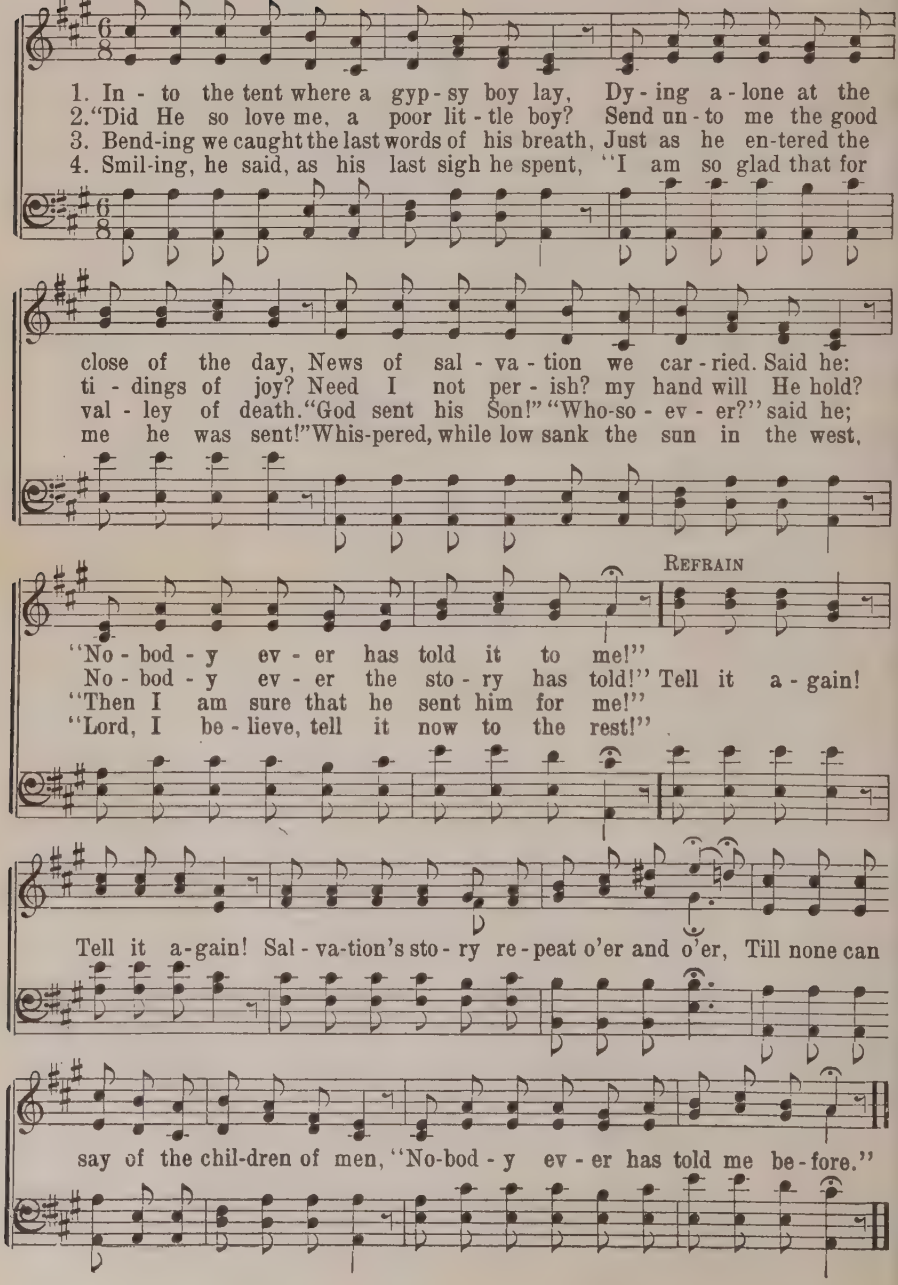
237 Christ For the World We Sing

ITALIAN HYMN

SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869 — FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769


1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re-
o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas-sion tossed, Re-deemed at count-less cost From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear For Christ our Lord. A - MEN.

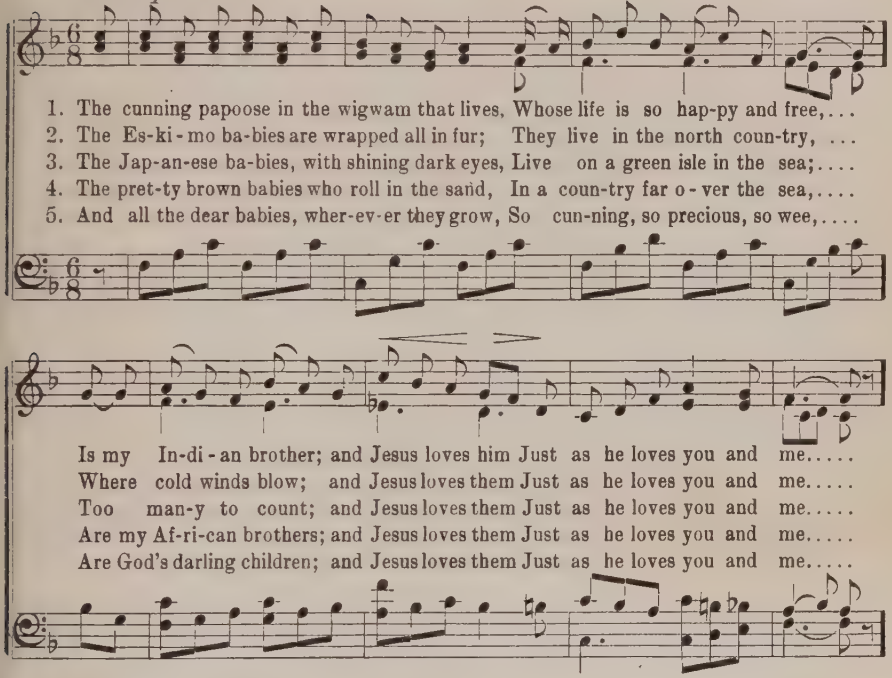
238 Tell It Again

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade — R. M. McIntosh (1836–1899)

1. In - to the tent where a gyp - sy boy lay, Dy - ing a - lone at the
2. "Did He so love me, a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me the good
3. Bend-ing we caught the last words of his breath, Just as he en-tered the
4. Smil-ing, he said, as his last sigh he spent, "I am so glad that for
close of the day, News of sal - va - tion we car - ried. Said he:
ti - dings of joy? Need I not per - ish? my hand will He hold?
val - ley of death. "God sent his Son!" "Who-so - ev - er?" said he;
me he was sent!" Whis-pered, while low sank the sun in the west,
REFRAIN
"No - bod - y ev - er has told it to me!"
No - bod - y ev - er the sto - ry has told!" Tell it a - gain!
"Then I am sure that he sent him for me!"
"Lord, I be - lieve, tell it now to the rest!"
Tell it a - gain! Sal - va - tion's sto - ry re - peat o'er and o'er, Till none can
say of the chil-dren of men, "No-bod - y ev - er has told me be - fore."

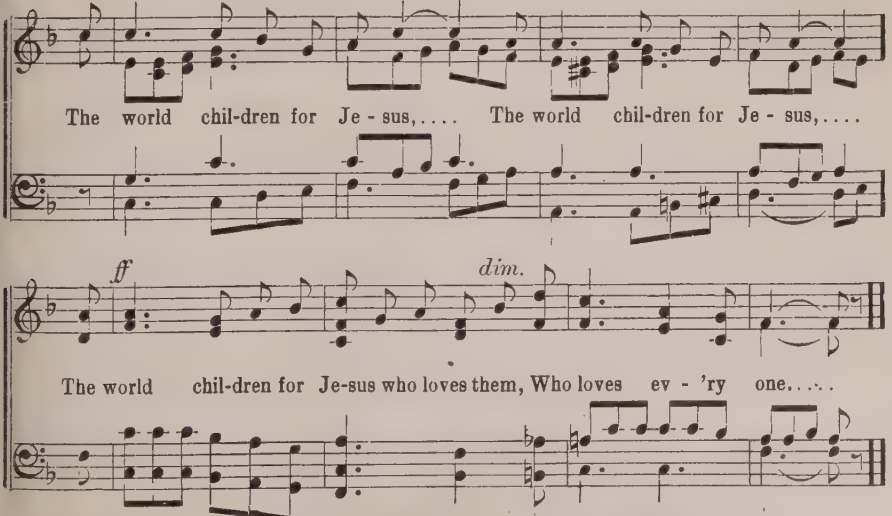
239 The World Children For Jesus

M. C. B. MARGARET COOTE BROWN

With expression


1. The cunning papoose in the wigwam that lives, Whose life is so hap-py and free,...
2. The Es-ki-mo ba-bies are wrapped all in fur; They live in the north coun-try, ...
3. The Jap-an-ese ba-bies, with shining dark eyes, Live on a green isle in the sea;....
4. The pret-ty brown babies who roll in the sand, In a coun-try far o-ver the sea,....
5. And all the dear babies, wher-ev-er they grow, So cun-ning, so precious, so wee,....
Is my In-di-an brother; and Jesus loves him Just as he loves you and me.....
Where cold winds blow; and Jesus loves them Just as he loves you and me.....
Too man-y to count; and Jesus loves them Just as he loves you and me.....
Are my Af-ri-can brothers; and Jesus loves them Just as he loves you and me.....
Are God's darling children; and Jesus loves them Just as he loves you and me.....

REFRAIN *Sostenuto*


The world chil-dren for Je-sus,.... The world chil-dren for Je-sus,....
ff
dim.
The world chil-dren for Je-sus who loves them, Who loves ev-'ry one.....

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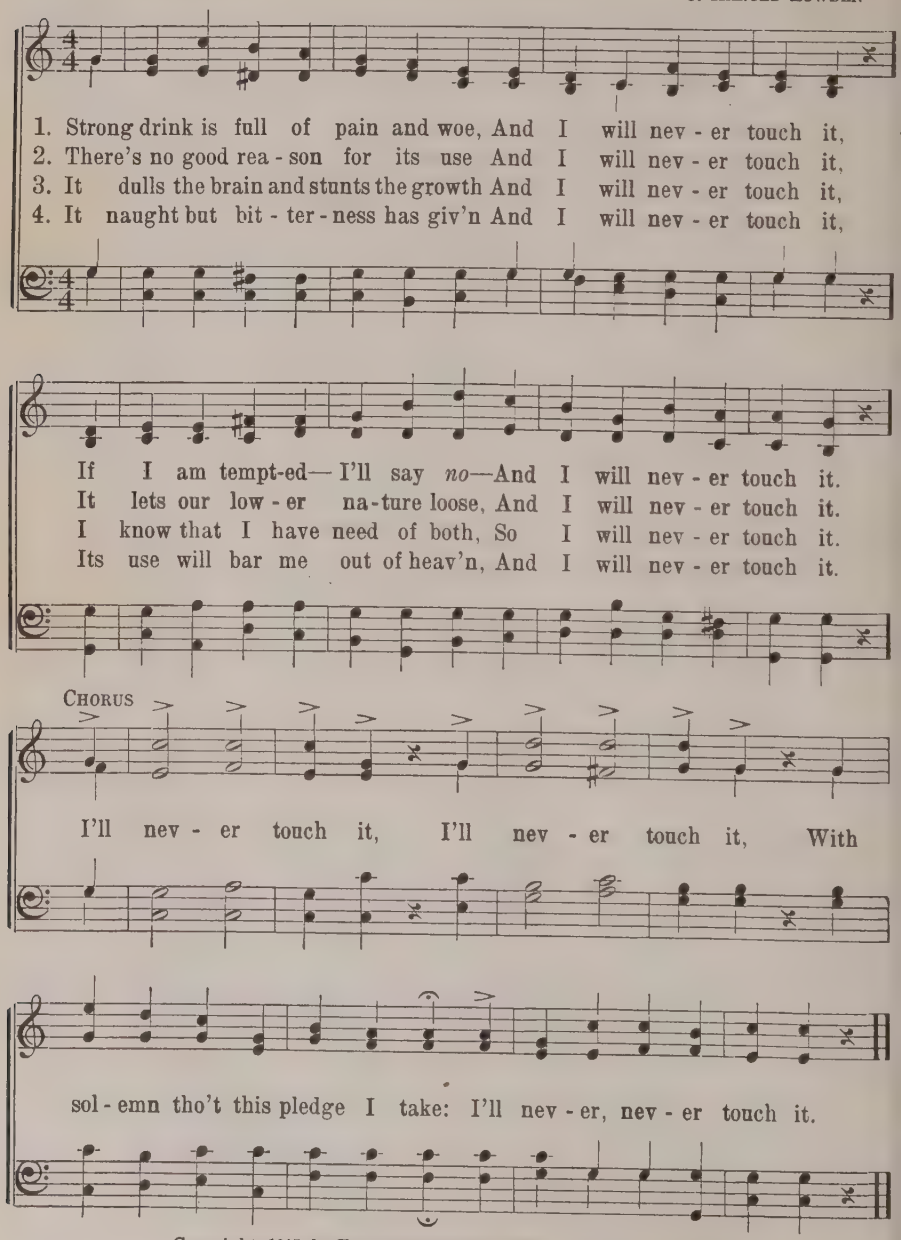
240 I Will Never Touch It

(A positive temperance song)

C. H. L. C. HAROLD LOWDEN


1. Strong drink is full of pain and woe, And I will nev - er touch it,
2. There's no good rea - son for its use And I will nev - er touch it,
3. It dulls the brain and stunts the growth And I will nev - er touch it,
4. It naught but bit - ter - ness has giv'n And I will nev - er touch it,
If I am tempt-ed— I'll say *no*—And I will nev - er touch it.
It lets our low - er na-ture loose, And I will nev - er touch it.
I know that I have need of both, So I will nev - er touch it.
Its use will bar me out of heav'n, And I will nev - er touch it.
CHORUS
I'll nev - er touch it, I'll nev - er touch it, With
sol - emn tho't this pledge I take: I'll nev - er, nev - er touch it.

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241 Away the Bowl!

Written and arranged by F. E. BELDEN — Arranged

1. Cold wa - ter is the cup that cheers; A-way, a - way the bowl!
2. See how the stag-g'ring drunkard reels; A-way, a - way the bowl!
3. No al - co - hol we'll buy or sell; A-way, a - way the bowl!

Old Al - co - hol is king of tears; A - way, a - way the bowl!
What shame and mis - 'ry he re - veals! A - way, a - way the bowl!
We hate it now and ev - er shall; A - way, a - way the bowl!

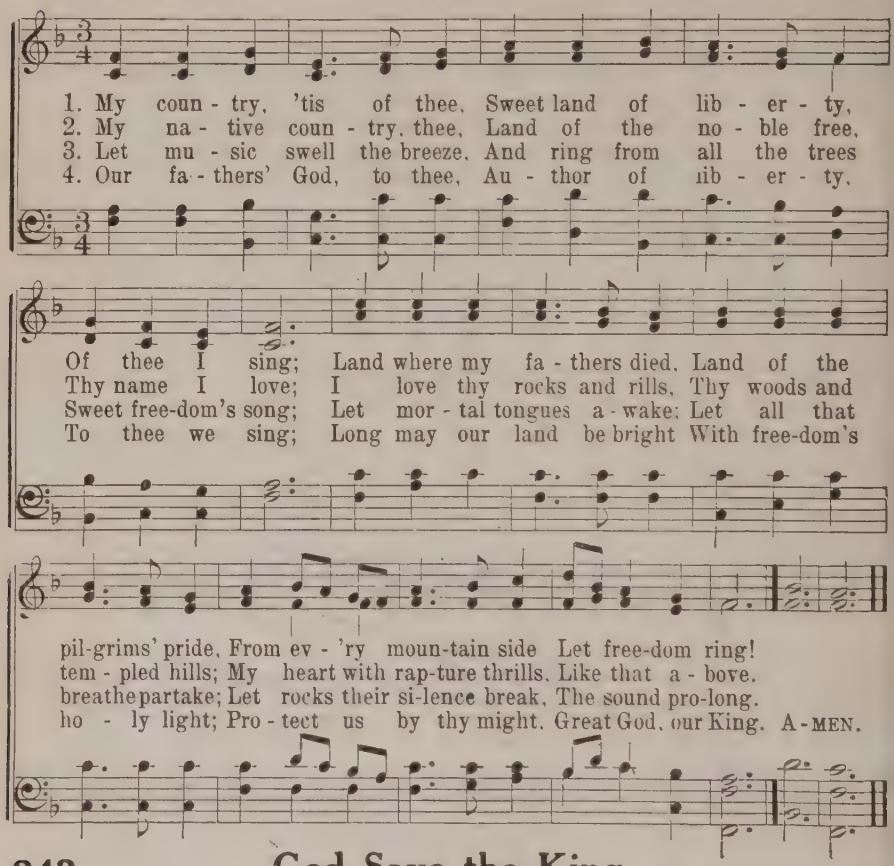
Good-bye to rum and all its harms, Farewell the winecup's dread a-larms,
His hun-gry chil-dren cry for bread, And from their cold, damp cel-lar bed,
U - nit - ed in a temp'rance band, We're joined in heart, we're joined in hand,

Cold wa - ter hath far sweet - er charms; A - way, a - way the bowl!
They watch for his re - turn with dread; A - way, a - way the bowl!
To drive the de - mon from our land; A - way, a - way the bowl!

Words and arrangement copyright, 1896, by F. E. BELDEN

242 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832 — AMERICA — HENRY CAREY, 1740


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's
pil-grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe partake; Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound pro-long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A - MEN.

243 God Save the King

NATIONAL ANTHEM
(Tune above)

1 God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King:
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

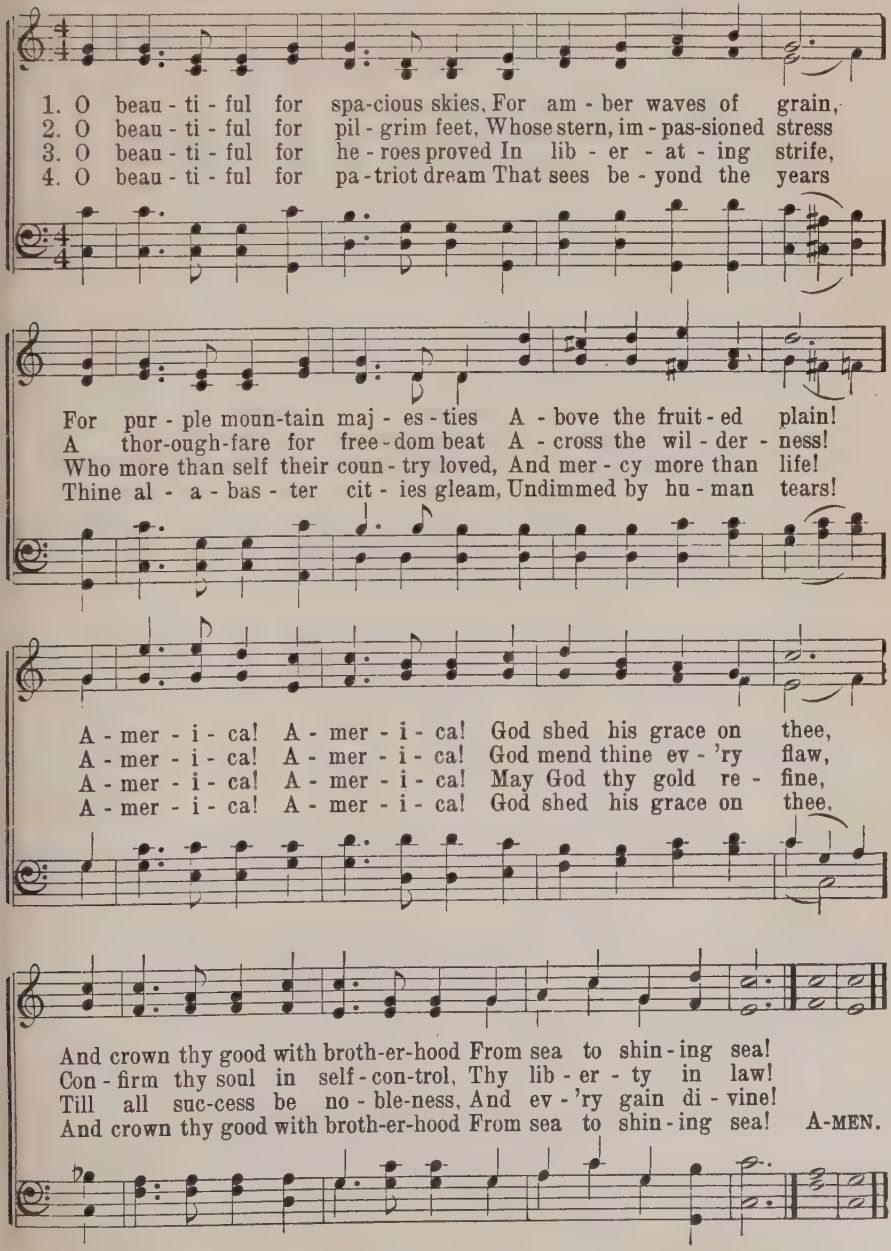
2 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign.
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

* 3. Our loved Dominion bless
With peace and happiness
From shore to shore:
And let our Empire be
United, loyal, free,
True to herself and thee
Forevermore. AMEN.

* This stanza was written for Canada

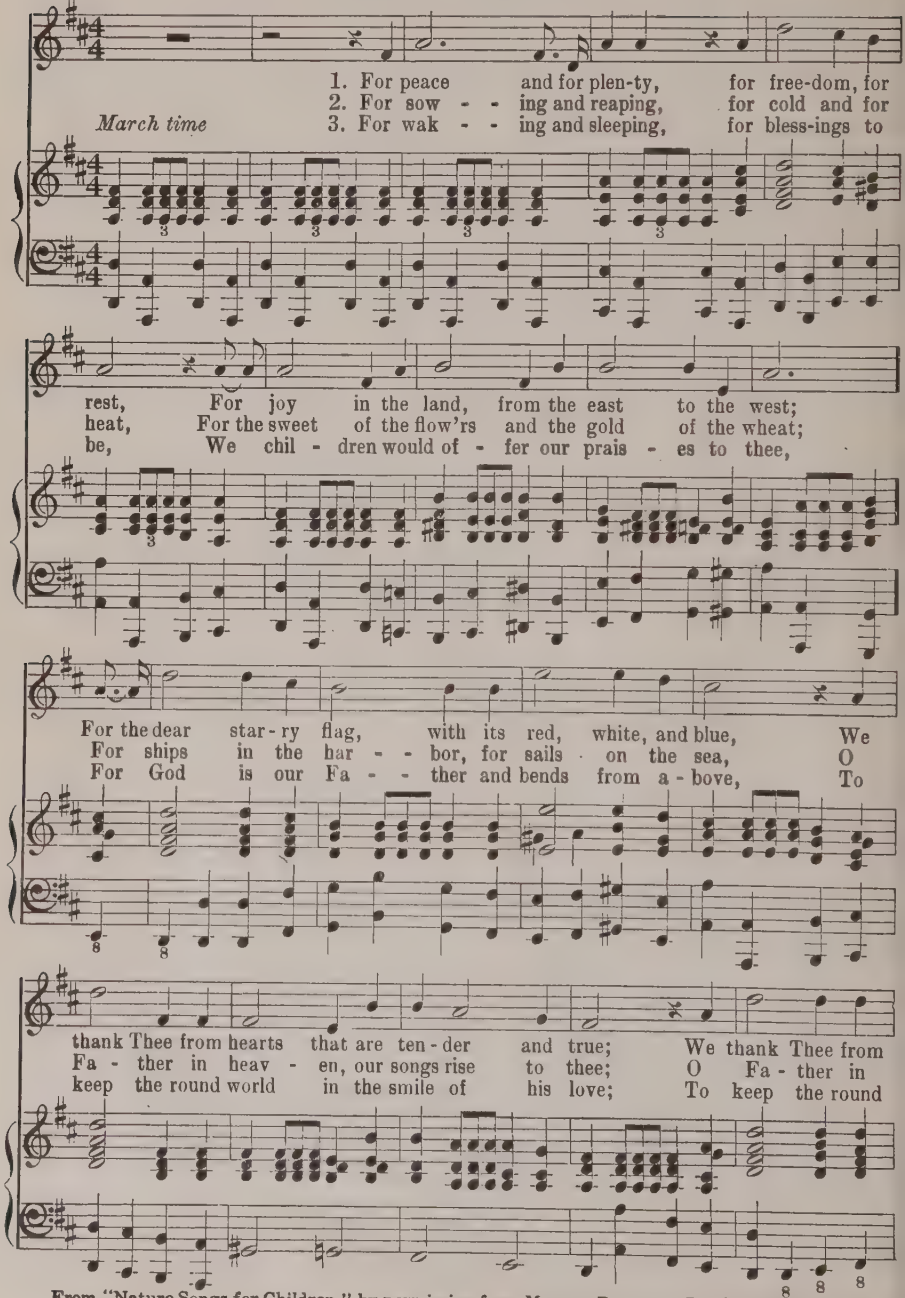
244 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

MATERNA

KATHERINE LEE BATES, 1893, revised 1910 — SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor-ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee.
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A-MEN.

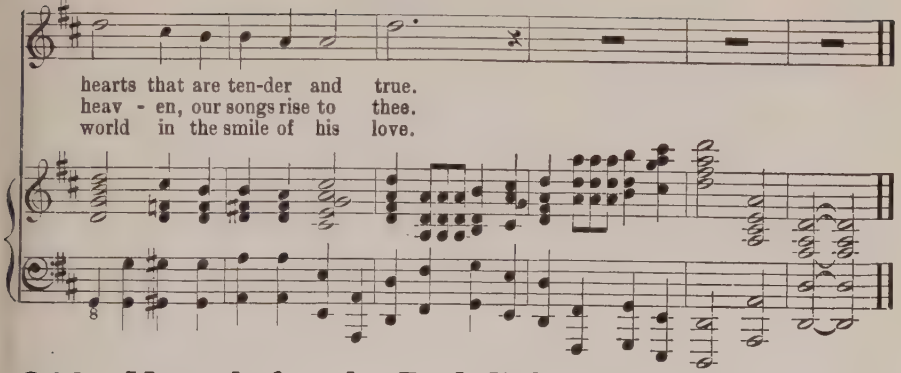
COUNTRY

245 Patriotic Hymn

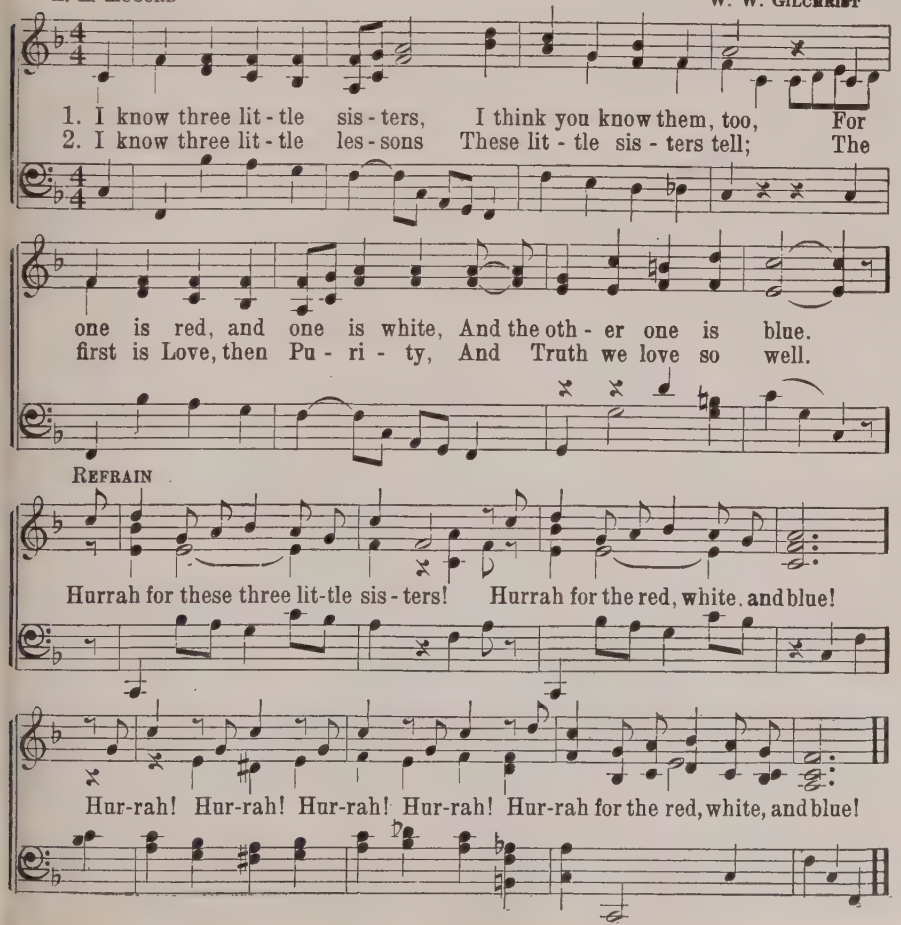
MARGARET E. SANGSTER (1838–1912) F. S. KNOWLTON

1. For peace and for plen-ty, for free-dom, for
2. For sow - - ing and reaping, for cold and for
March time
3. For wak - - ing and sleeping, for bless-ings to
rest, For joy in the land, from the east to the west;
heat, For the sweet of the flow'rs and the gold of the wheat;
be, We chil - dren would of - fer our prais - es to thee,
For the dear star - ry flag, with its red, white, and blue, We
For ships in the har - - bor, for sails on the sea, O
For God is our Fa - - ther and bends from a - bove, To
thank Thee from hearts that are ten - der and true; We thank Thee from
Fa - ther in heav - en, our songs rise to thee; O Fa - ther in
keep the round world in the smile of his love; To keep the round

From "Nature Songs for Children," by permission from MILTON BRADLEY CO., Springfield, Mass.

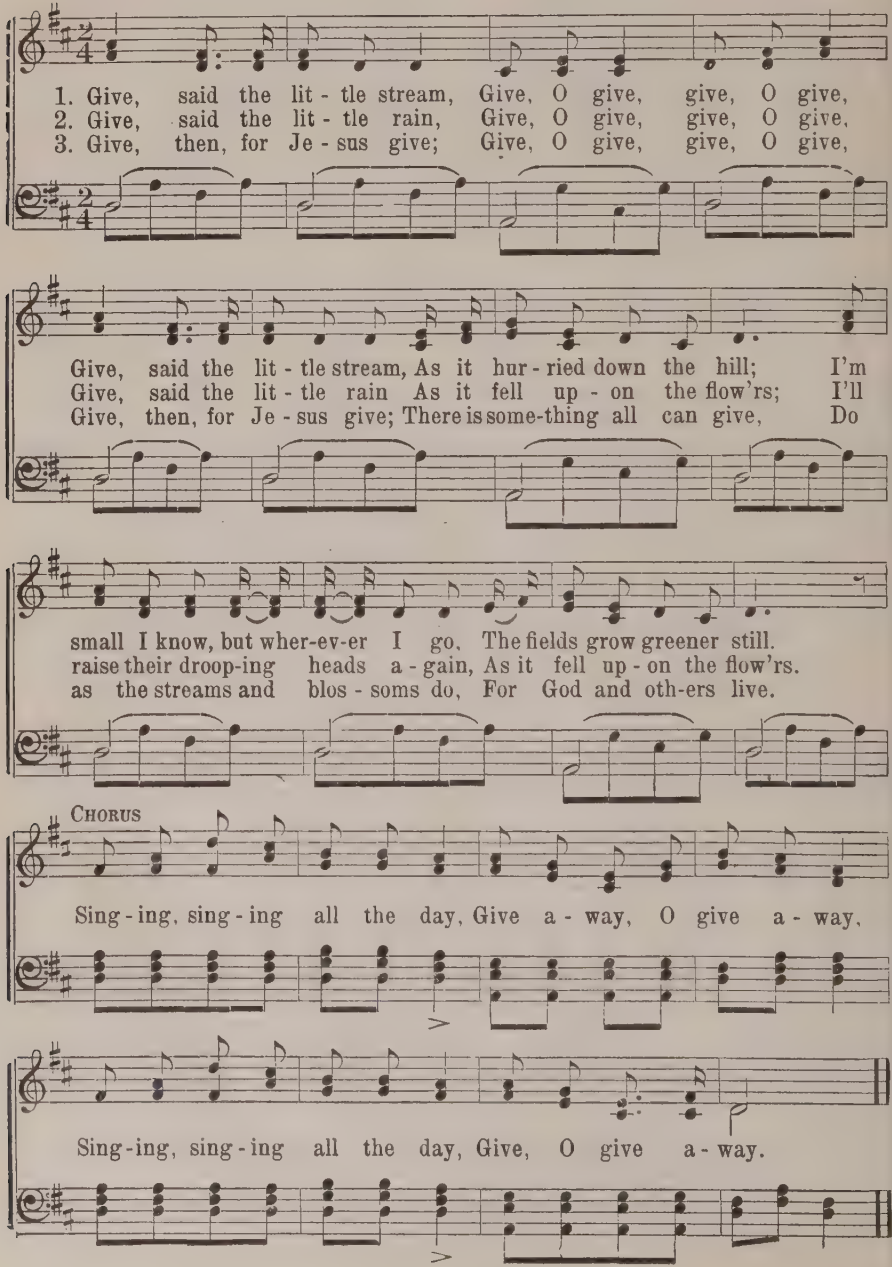
Patriotic Hymn



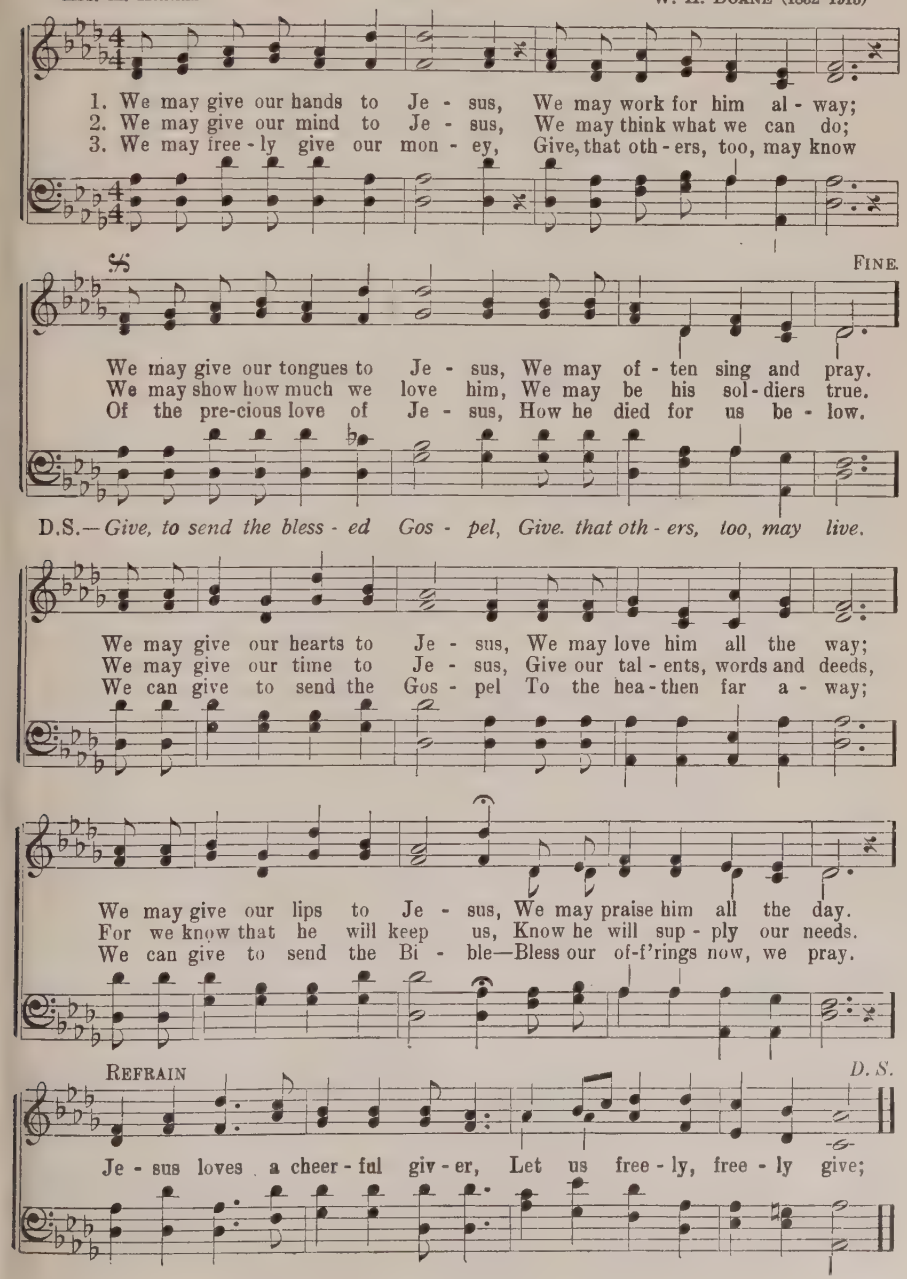
246 Hurrah for the Red, White, and Blue!

E. L. McCord W. W. Gilchrist

1. I know three lit - tle sis - ters, I think you know them, too, For
2. I know three lit - tle les - sons These lit - tle sis - ters tell; The
one is red, and one is white, And the oth - er one is blue.
first is Love, then Pu - ri - ty, And Truth we love so well.
Refrain
Hurrah for these three lit-tle sis - ters! Hurrah for the red, white, and blue!
Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah for the red, white, and blue!

247 Give, Said the Little Stream

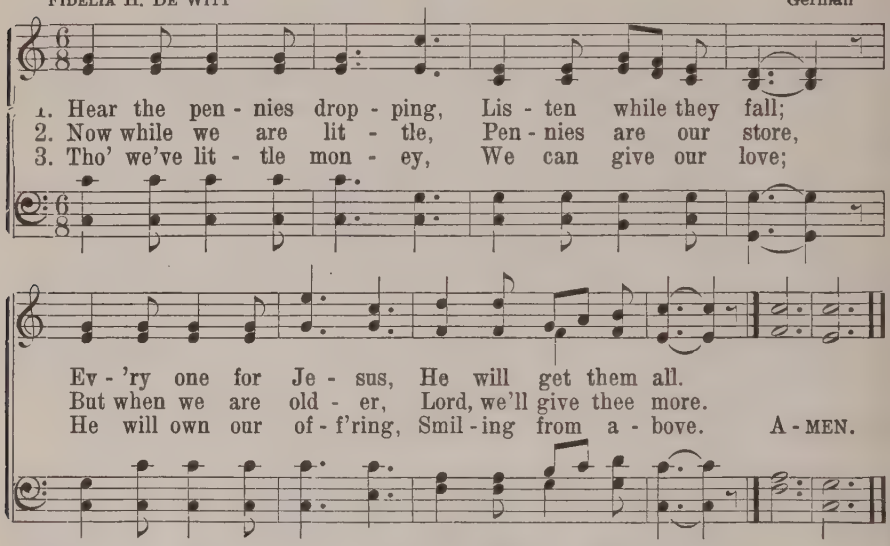
FANNY J. CROSBY (1820–1915) WM. B. BRADBURY (1816–1868)

1. Give, said the lit - tle stream, Give, O give, give, O give,
2. Give, said the lit - tle rain, Give, O give, give, O give,
3. Give, then, for Je - sus give; Give, O give, give, O give,
Give, said the lit - tle stream, As it hur - ried down the hill; I'm
Give, said the lit - tle rain As it fell up - on the flow'rs; I'll
Give, then, for Je - sus give; There is some-thing all can give, Do
small I know, but wher-ev-er I go, The fields grow greener still.
raise their droop-ing heads a - gain, As it fell up - on the flow'rs.
as the streams and blos - soms do, For God and oth-ers live.
CHORUS
Sing - ing, sing - ing all the day, Give a - way, O give a - way,
Sing - ing, sing - ing all the day, Give, O give a - way.

248 What We May Give for Jesus

Mrs. M. HARRIS — W. H. DOANE (1832–1915)

1. We may give our hands to Je - sus, We may work for him al - way;
2. We may give our mind to Je - sus, We may think what we can do;
3. We may free - ly give our mon - ey, Give, that oth - ers, too, may know
FINE.
We may give our tongues to Je - sus, We may of - ten sing and pray.
We may show how much we love him, We may be his sol - diers true.
Of the pre-cious love of Je - sus, How he died for us be - low.
D.S.—Give, to send the bless - ed Gos - pel, Give. that oth - ers, too, may live.
We may give our hearts to Je - sus, We may love him all the way;
We may give our time to Je - sus, Give our tal - ents, words and deeds,
We can give to send the Gos - pel To the hea - then far a - way;
We may give our lips to Je - sus, We may praise him all the day.
For we know that he will keep us, Know he will sup - ply our needs.
We can give to send the Bi - ble—Bless our of-f'rings now, we pray.
REFRAIN
D. S.
Je - sus loves a cheer - ful giv - er, Let us free - ly, free - ly give;

249 Hear the Pennies Dropping

FIDELIA H. DE WITT — German


1. Hear the pen - nies drop - ping, Lis - ten while they fall;
2. Now while we are lit - tle, Pen - nies are our store,
3. Tho' we've lit - tle mon - ey, We can give our love;
Ev - 'ry one for Je - sus, He will get them all.
But when we are old - er, Lord, we'll give thee more.
He will own our of - f'ring, Smil - ing from a - bove. A - MEN.

250 Here We Come With Gladness

(Tune above)

1 Here we come with gladness,
Gifts of love to bring,
Praising Him who loves us,
Christ, the Savior King.

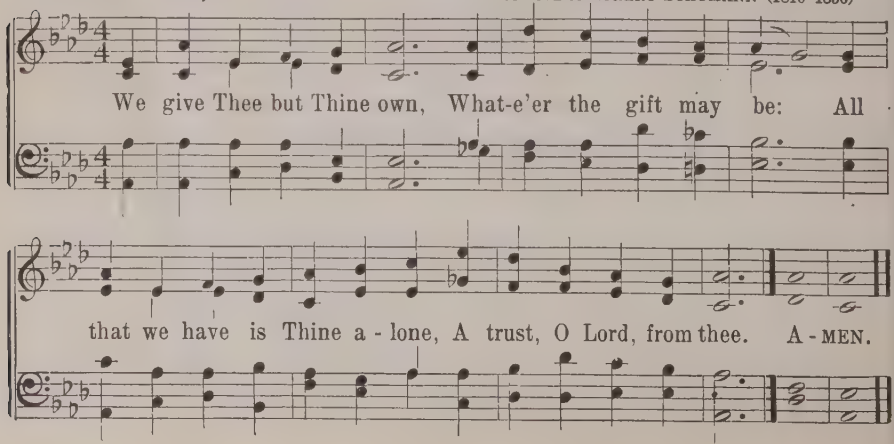
2 Small may be the offering,
But the Lord will use
Every gift we bring him,
None will he refuse.

3 More and more for Jesus,
May we gladly give;
Giving, giving, giving,
Is the way to live.

Julia H. Johnston

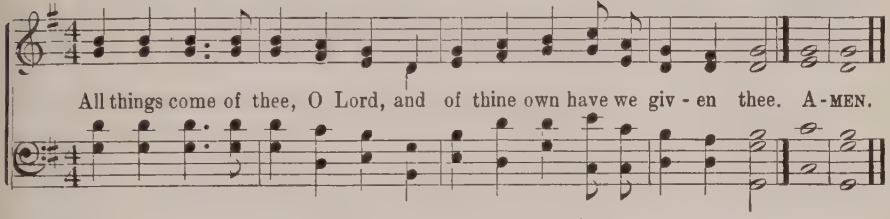
251 We Give Thee But Thine Own

WILLIAM W. HOW, about 1858 — Ascribed to ROBERT SCHUMANN (1810–1856)



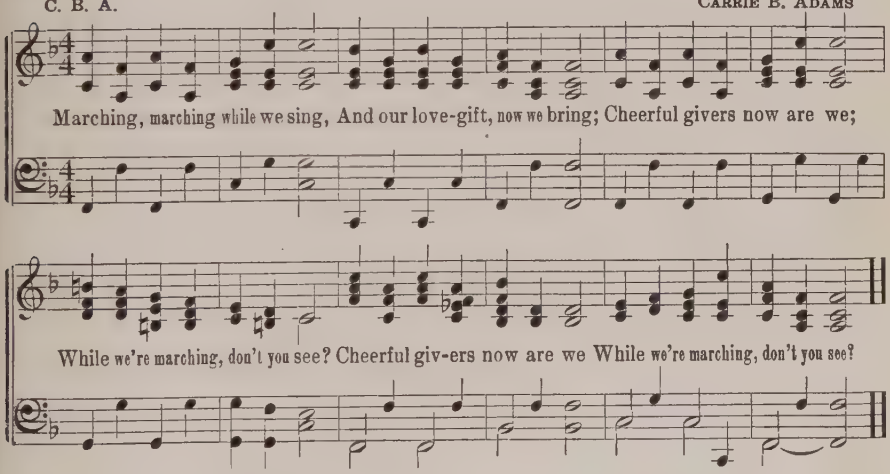
252 All Things Come of Thee

From 1 CHRON. 29: 14 — A. L. BYERS, 1927

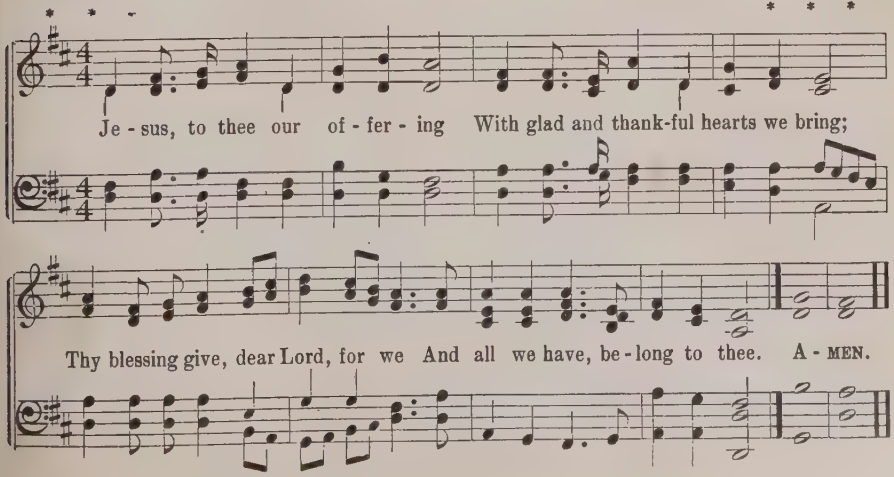


253 Cheerful Givers

C. B. A. — CARRIE B. ADAMS

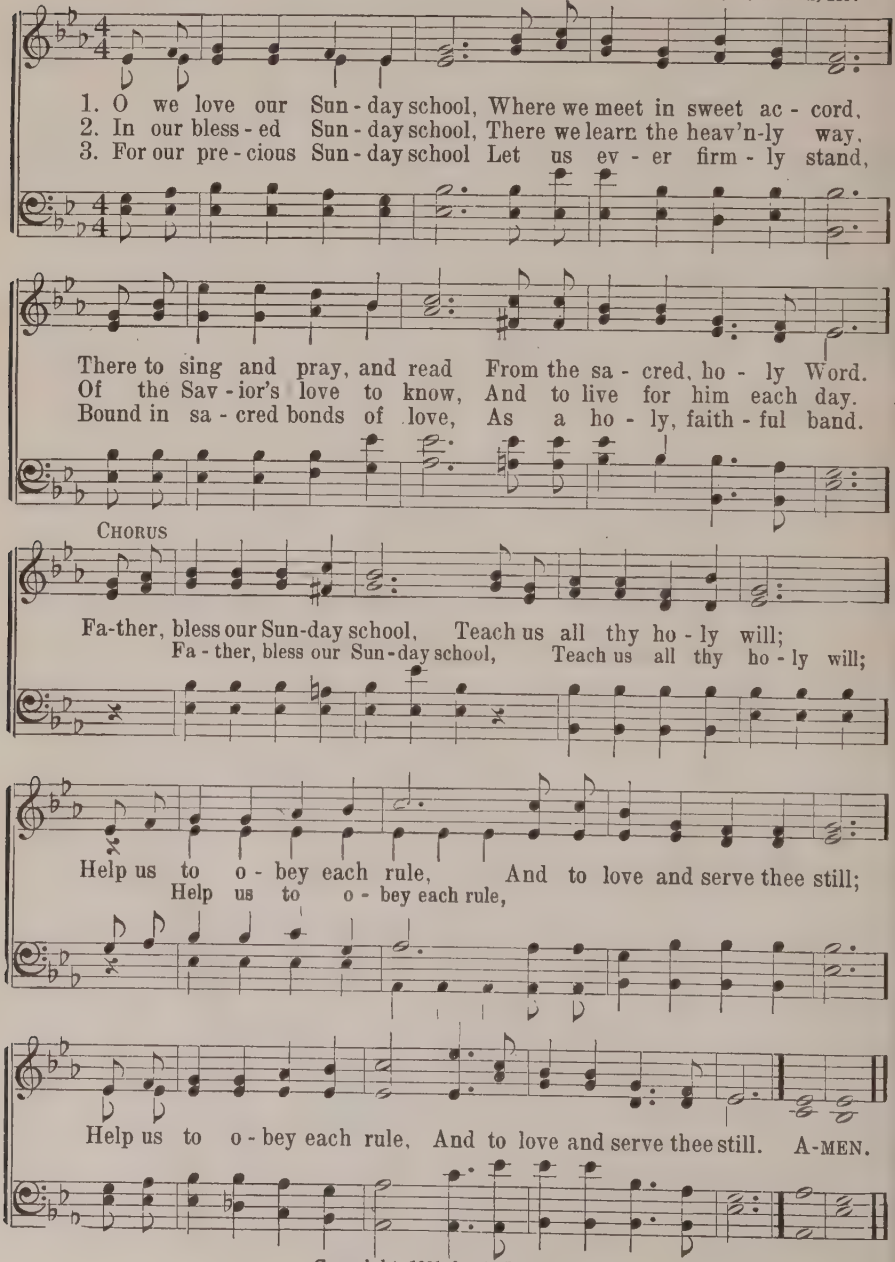

Marching, marching while we sing, And our love-gift, now we bring; Cheerful givers now are we;
While we're marching, don't you see? Cheerful giv-ers now are we While we're marching, don't you see?

254 Jesus, To Thee Our Offering


Je - sus, to thee our of - fer - ing With glad and thank-ful hearts we bring;
Thy blessing give, dear Lord, for we And all we have, be - long to thee. A - MEN.

255 We Love Our Sunday School

W. J. HENRY, 1897 — A. L. BYERS, 1897


1. O we love our Sun - day school, Where we meet in sweet ac - cord,
2. In our bless - ed Sun - day school, There we learn the heav'n-ly way,
3. For our pre - cious Sun - day school Let us ev - er firm - ly stand,
There to sing and pray, and read From the sa - cred, ho - ly Word.
Of the Sav - ior's love to know, And to live for him each day.
Bound in sa - cred bonds of love, As a ho - ly, faith - ful band.
CHORUS
Fa-ther, bless our Sun-day school, Teach us all thy ho - ly will;
Fa - ther, bless our Sun-day school, Teach us all thy ho - ly will;
Help us to o - bey each rule, And to love and serve thee still;
Help us to o - bey each rule,
Help us to o - bey each rule, And to love and serve thee still. A-MEN.

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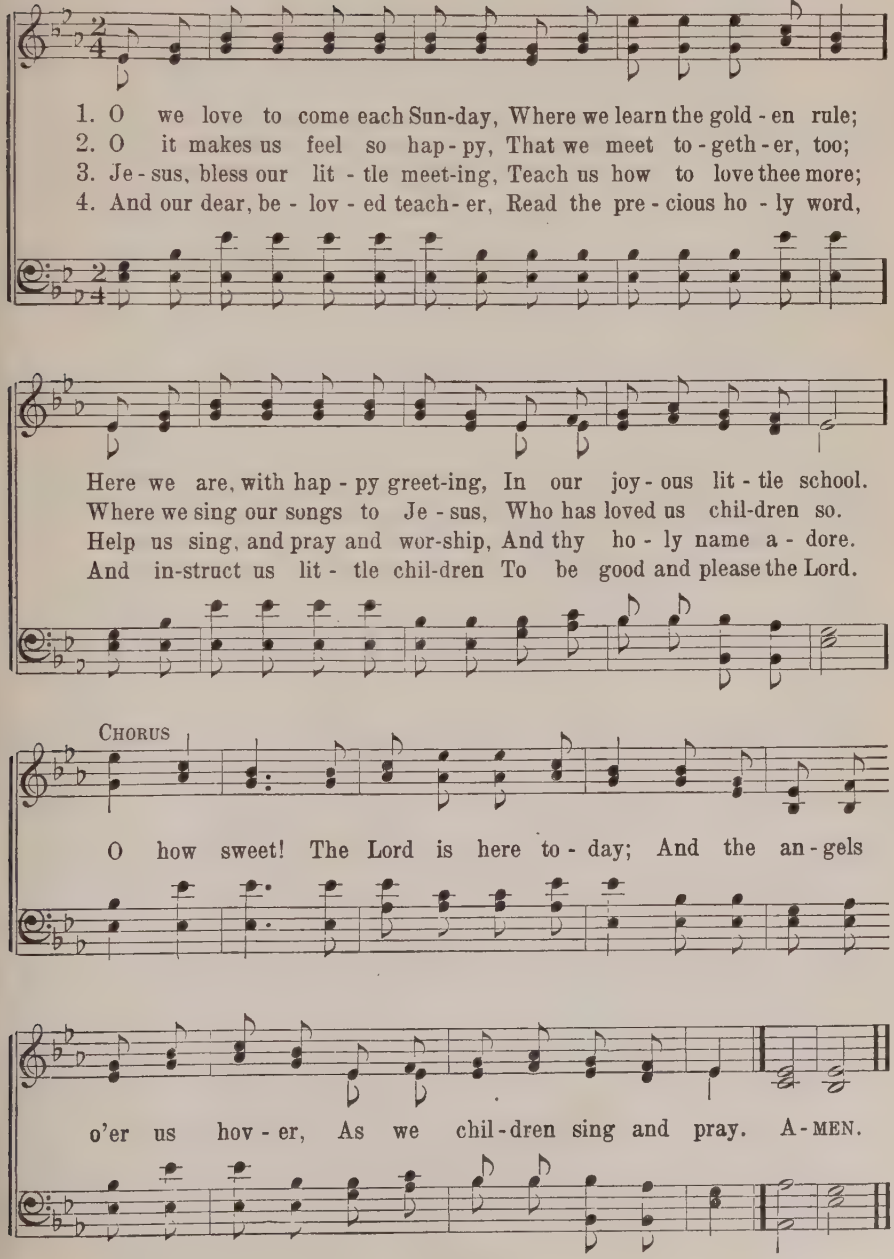
256 Our Little School

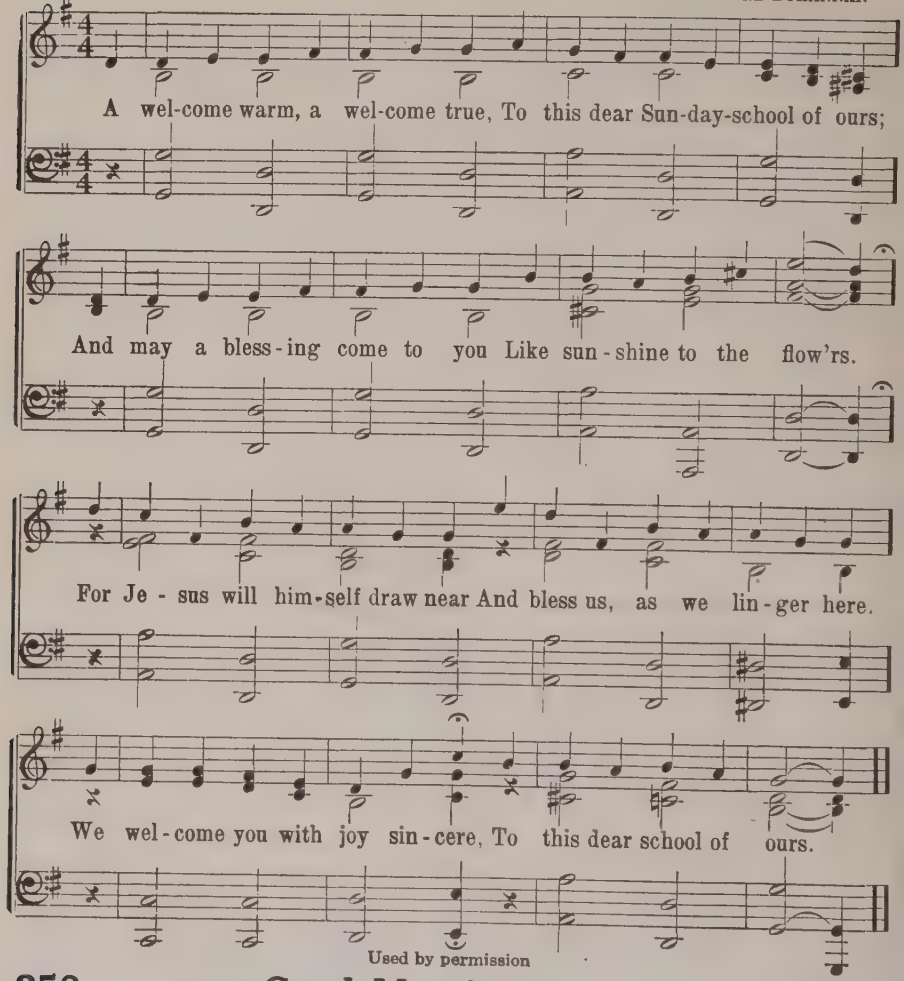
D. S. WARNER, 1890, alt. B. E. WARREN, 1890


1. O we love to come each Sun-day, Where we learn the gold-en rule;
2. O it makes us feel so hap-py, That we meet to-geth-er, too;
3. Je-sus, bless our lit-tle meet-ing, Teach us how to love thee more;
4. And our dear, be-lov-ed teach-er, Read the pre-cious ho-ly word,
Here we are, with hap-py greet-ing, In our joy-ous lit-tle school.
Where we sing our songs to Je-sus, Who has loved us chil-dren so.
Help us sing, and pray and wor-ship, And thy ho-ly name a-dore.
And in-struct us lit-tle chil-dren To be good and please the Lord.
CHORUS
O how sweet! The Lord is here to-day; And the an-gels
o'er us hov-er, As we chil-dren sing and pray. A-MEN.

257 Welcome Song

* * *

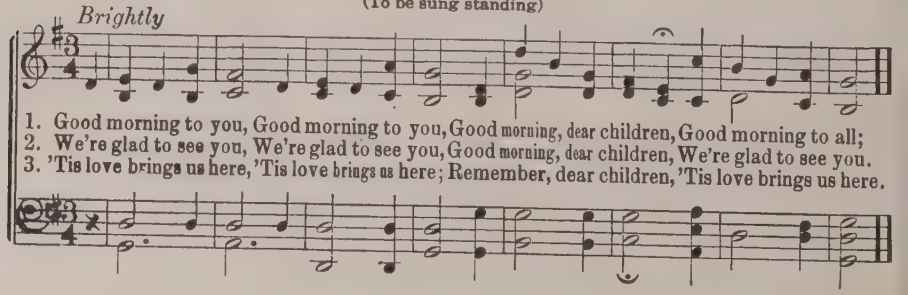
JEAN BEARL BOHANNAN


A wel-come warm, a wel-come true, To this dear Sun-day-school of ours;
And may a bless-ing come to you Like sun-shine to the flow'rs.
For Je-sus will him-self draw near And bless us, as we lin-ger here.
We wel-come you with joy sin-cere, To this dear school of ours.

Used by permission

258 Good Morning to All

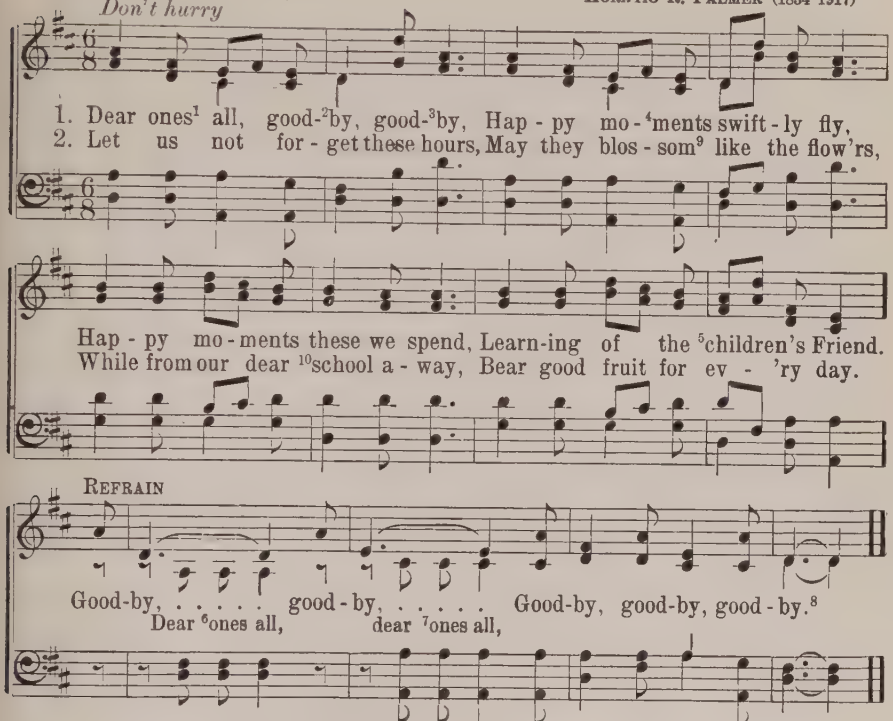
(To be sung standing)


Brightly
1. Good morning to you, Good morning to you, Good morning, dear children, Good morning to all;
2. We're glad to see you, We're glad to see you, Good morning, dear children, We're glad to see you.
3. 'Tis love brings us here, 'Tis love brings us here; Remember, dear children, 'Tis love brings us here.

259 Dear Ones All, Good-by

ELIZA E. HEWITT (1851——) HORATIO R. PALMER (1834-1917)

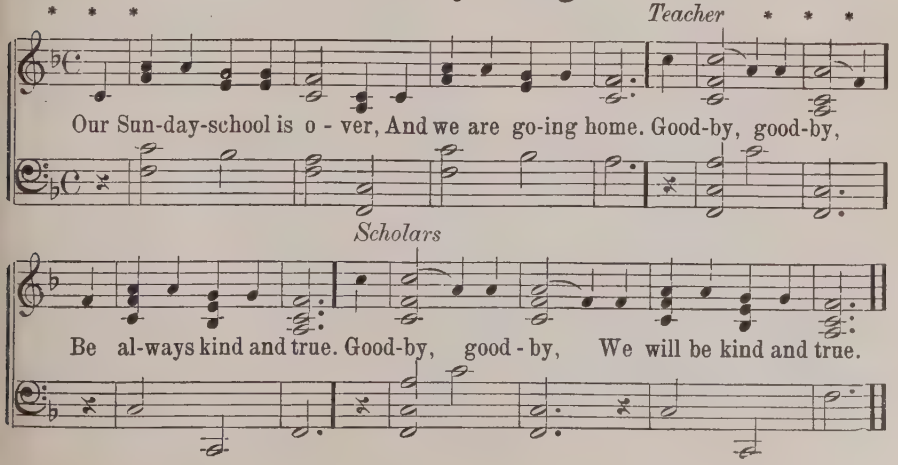
Don't hurry


1. Dear ones[1] all, good-[2]by, good-[3]by, Hap - py mo - [4]ments swift - ly fly,
2. Let us not for - get these hours, May they blos - som[9] like the flow'rs,
Hap - py mo - ments these we spend, Learn-ing of the [5]children's Friend.
While from our dear [10]school a - way, Bear good fruit for ev - 'ry day.
REFRAIN
Good-by, ... good - by, ... Good-by, good-by, good - by.[8]
Dear [6]ones all, dear [7]ones all,

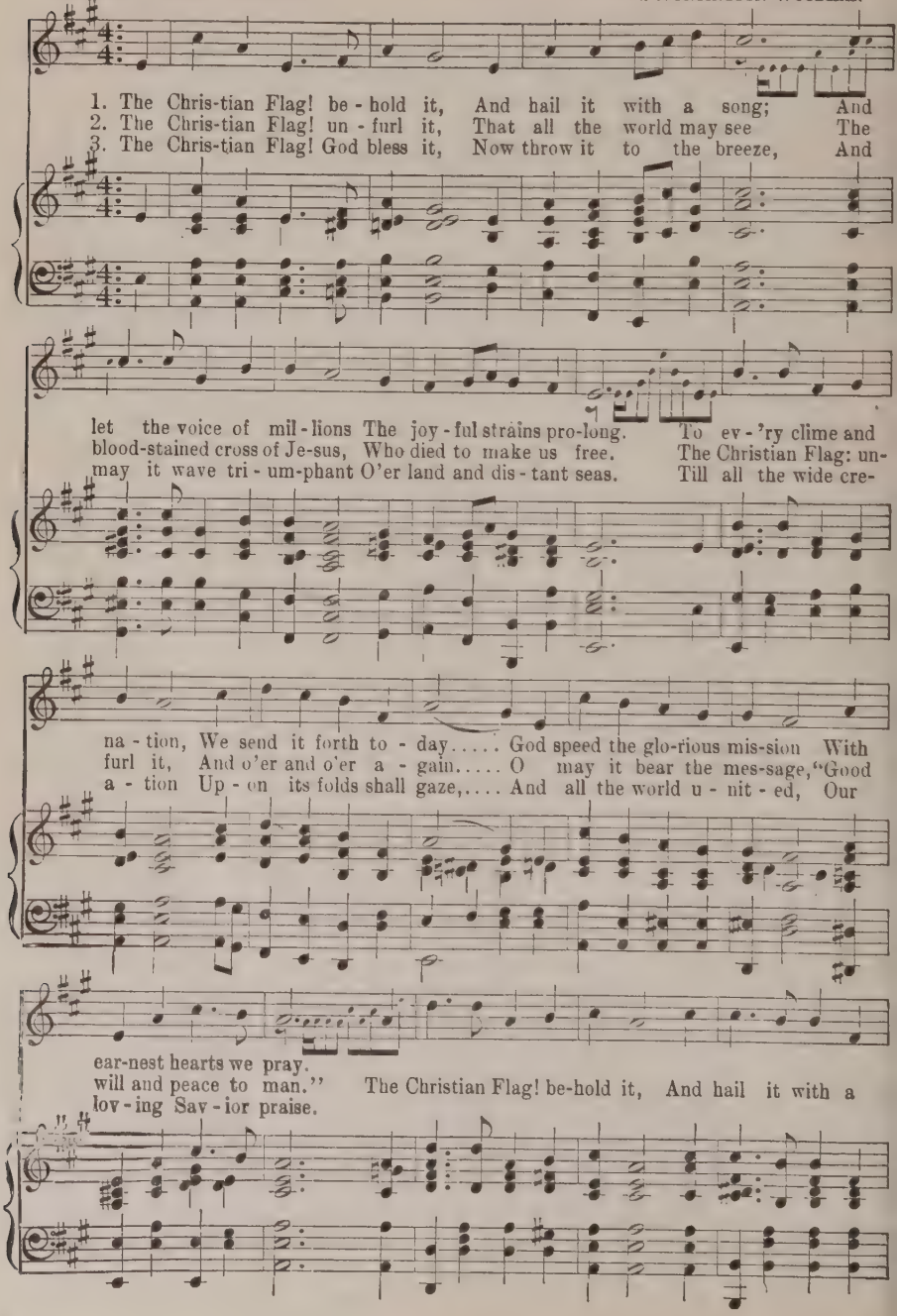
Copyright, 1893, by H. R. PALMER and M. G. KENNEDY

MOTIONS.—1. Wave both arms right and left. 2. Bow to right. 3. Bow to left. 4. Hands in flight motion. 5. Point up. 6. Bow and wave to right. 7. Bow and wave to left. 8. Bow and wave to teacher. 9. Point down, as to growing flowers. 10. Wave both hands right and left.

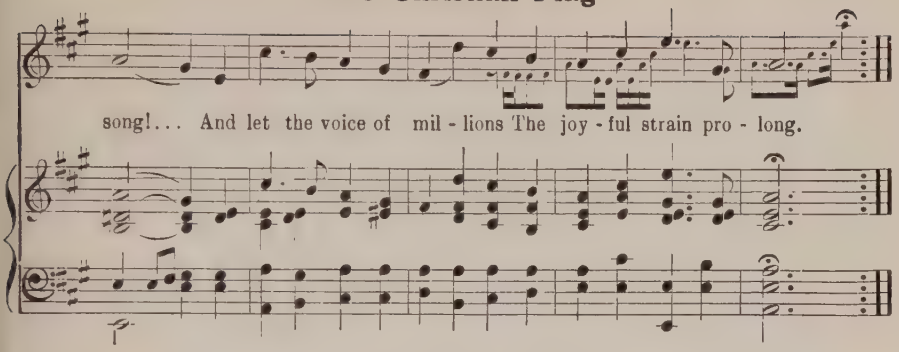
260 Good-by Song


* * *
Teacher * * *
Our Sun-day-school is o - ver, And we are go-ing home. Good-by, good-by,
Scholars
Be al-ways kind and true. Good-by, good - by, We will be kind and true.

261 The Christian Flag

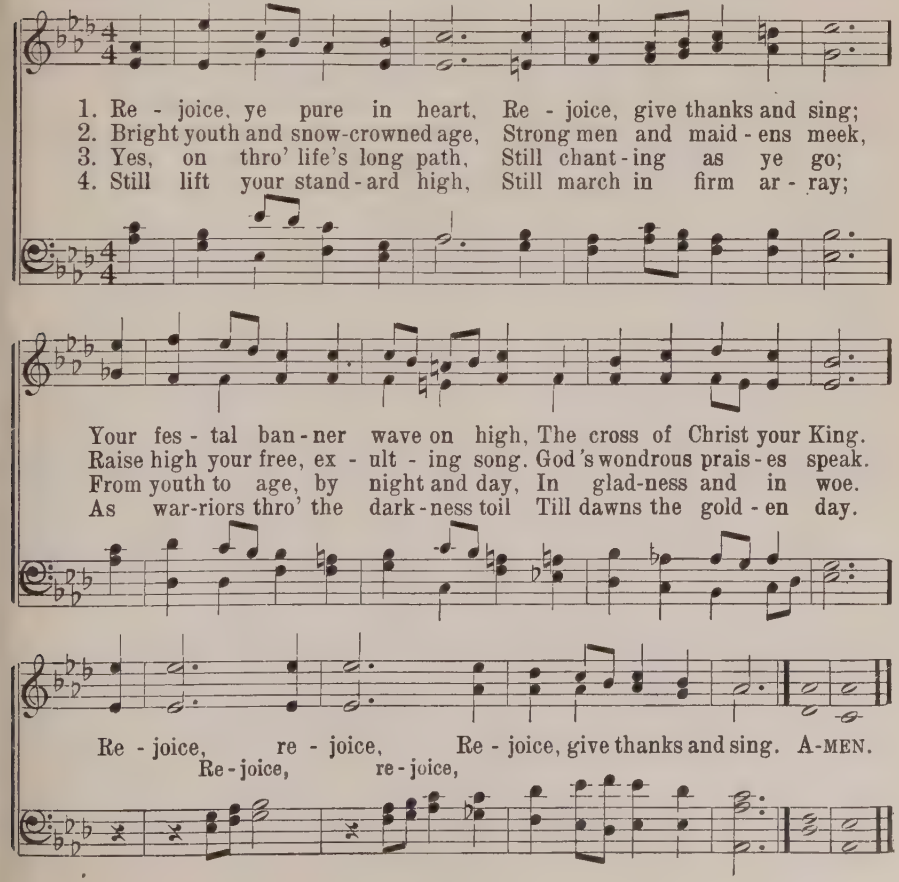
FANNY J. CROSBY (1820–1915) R. HUNTINGTON WOODMAN

1. The Chris-tian Flag! be - hold it, And hail it with a song; And
2. The Chris-tian Flag! un - furl it, That all the world may see The
3. The Chris-tian Flag! God bless it, Now throw it to the breeze, And
let the voice of mil - lions The joy - ful strains pro-long. To ev - 'ry clime and
blood-stained cross of Je-sus, Who died to make us free. The Christian Flag: un-
may it wave tri - um-phant O'er land and dis - tant seas. Till all the wide cre-
na - tion, We send it forth to - day..... God speed the glo-rious mis-sion With
furl it, And o'er and o'er a - gain..... O may it bear the mes-sage, "Good
a - tion Up - on its folds shall gaze,.... And all the world u - nit - ed, Our
ear-nest hearts we pray.
will and peace to man." The Christian Flag! be-hold it, And hail it with a
lov - ing Sav - ior praise.

The Christian Flag



262 Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

MARION

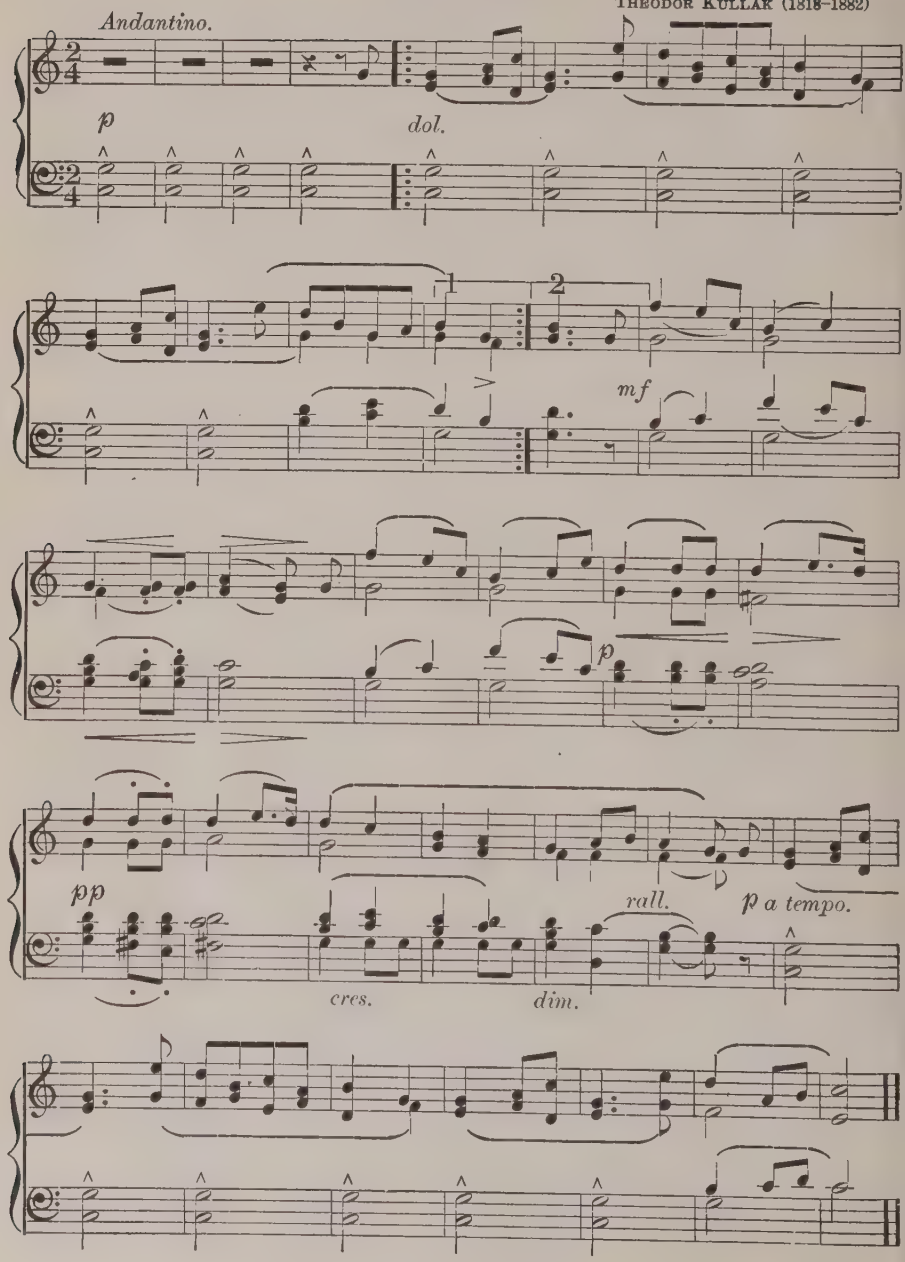
EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1865 — ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek,
3. Yes, on thro' life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;
4. Still lift your stand - ard high, Still march in firm ar - ray;
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song. God's wondrous prais - es speak.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad-ness and in woe.
As war-riors thro' the dark - ness toil Till dawns the gold - en day.
Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A-MEN.
Re - joice, re - joice,

263

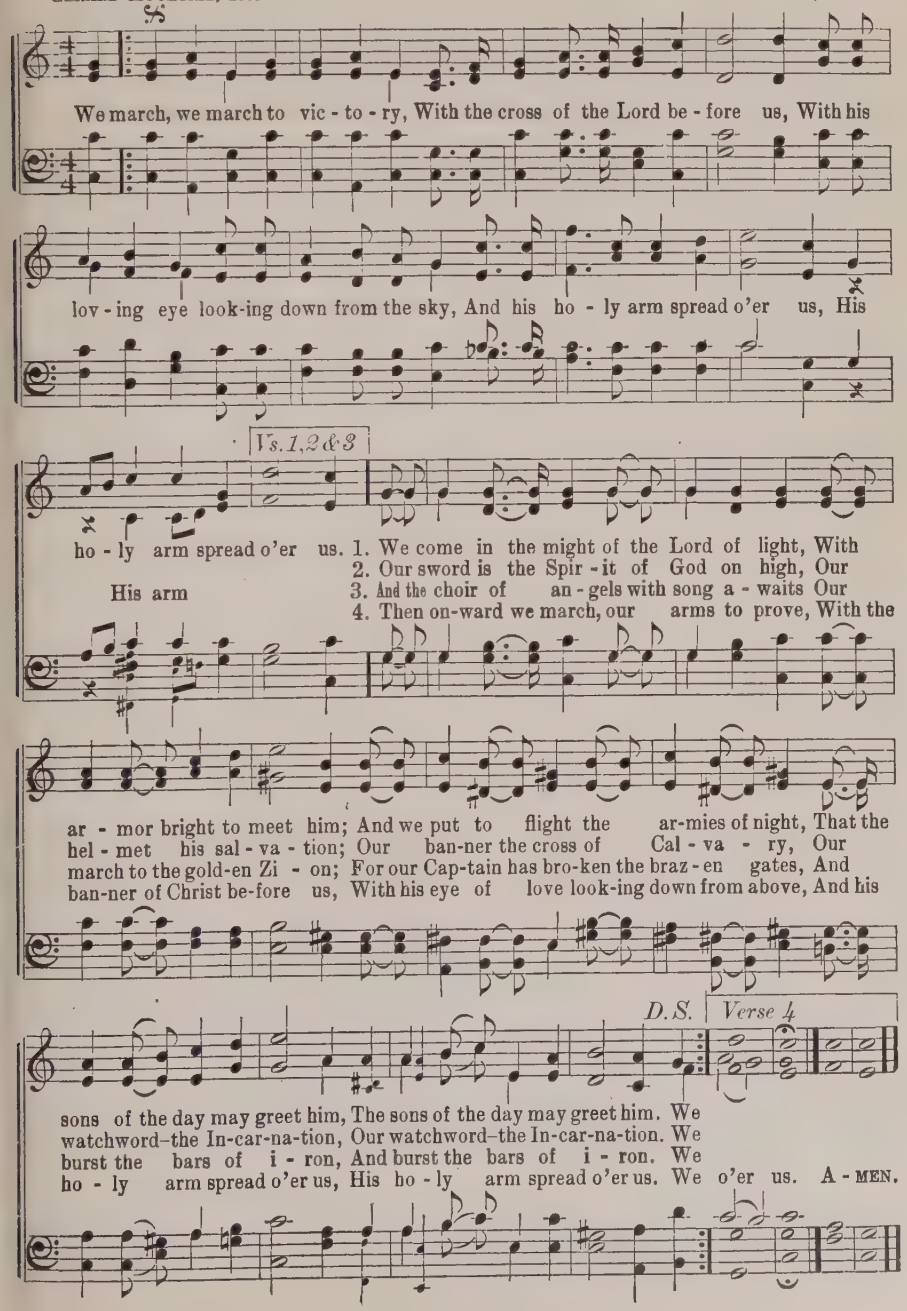
Sunday Morning

(QUIETING MUSIC)

THEODOR KULLAK (1818–1882)



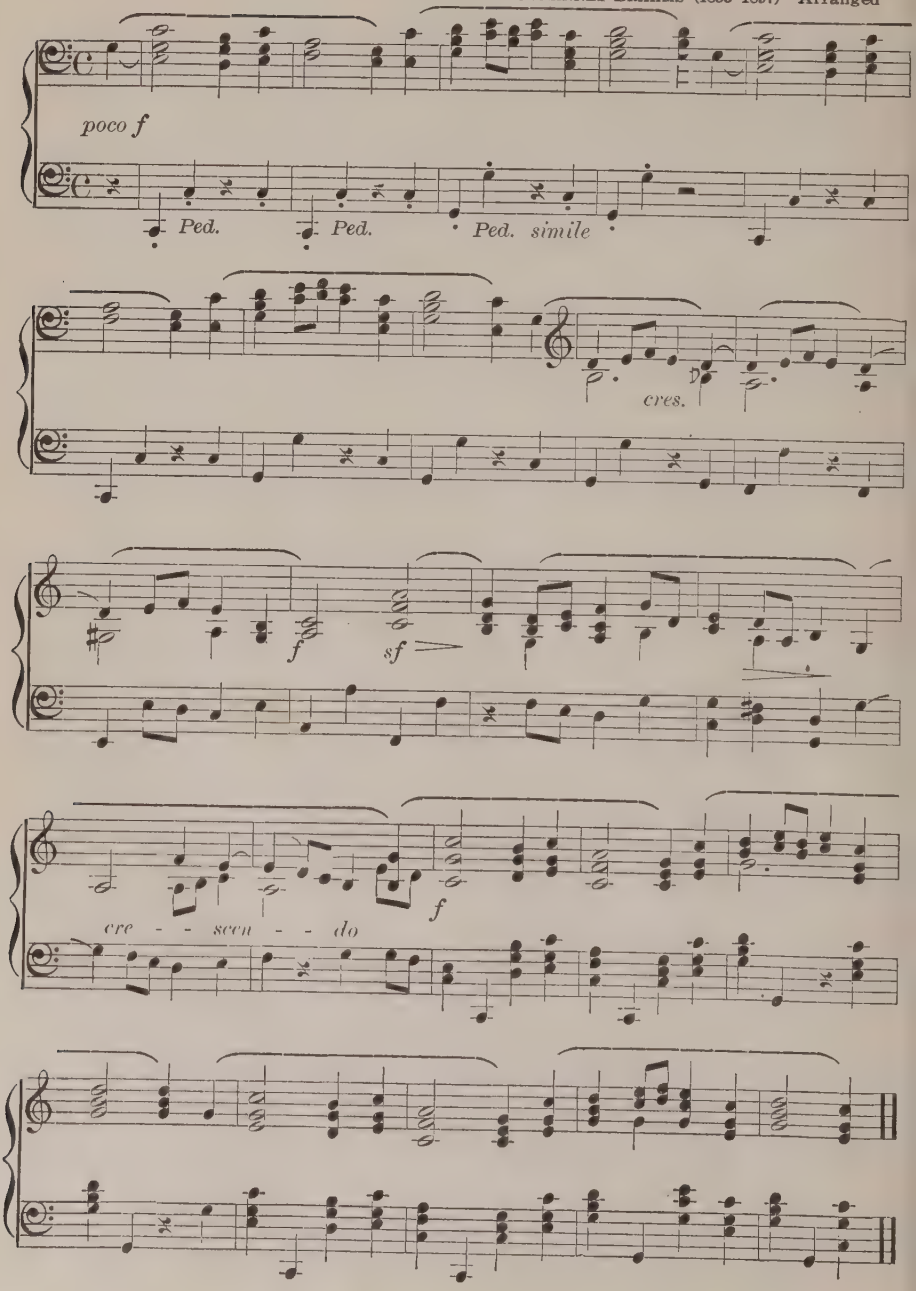
264 We March, We March to Victory

GERARD MOULTRIE, 1865 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us, With his
lov - ing eye look-ing down from the sky, And his ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His
Vs. 1, 2 & 3
ho - ly arm spread o'er us.
1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our
4. Then on-ward we march, our arms to prove, With the
His arm
ar - mor bright to meet him; And we put to flight the ar-mies of night, That the
hel - met his sal - va - tion; Our ban-ner the cross of Cal - va - ry, Our
march to the gold-en Zi - on; For our Cap-tain has bro-ken the braz - en gates, And
ban-ner of Christ be-fore us, With his eye of love look-ing down from above, And his
D.S.
Verse 4
sons of the day may greet him, The sons of the day may greet him. We
watchword–the In-car-na-tion, Our watchword–the In-car-na-tion. We
burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We
ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. We o'er us. A - MEN.

265

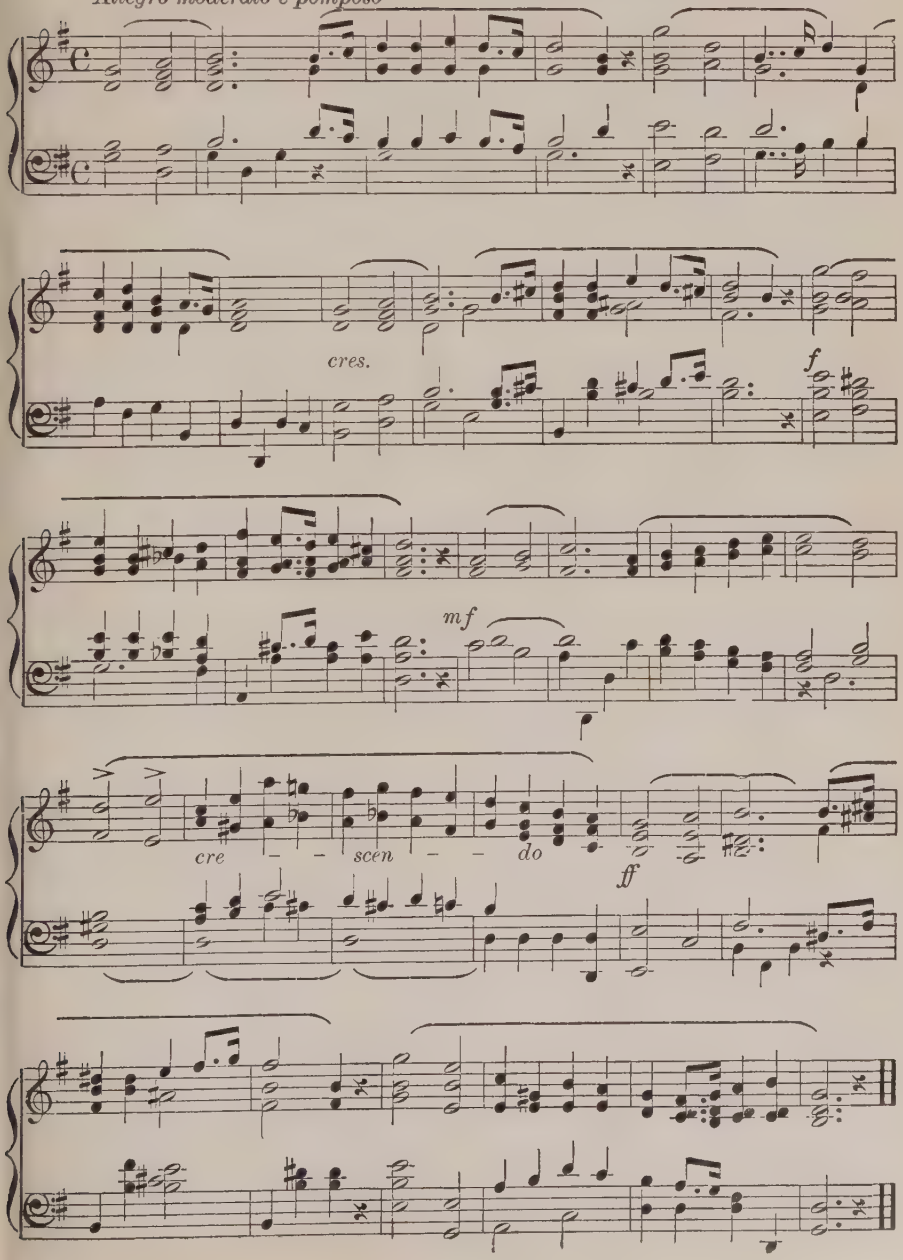
Processional.

JOHANNES BRAHMS (1833–1897) Arranged



266 March

HENRY SMART (1813–1879) Arranged



Topical Index

Right-hand column indicates grade—B, Beginners; P, Primaries; and J, Juniors

Number		Grade
	ATONEMENT	
75	Jesus loves me	PJ
126	Rejoice and be glad	PJ
128	Sweetly sing	PJ
	BIBLE	
86	Holy Bible book divine	PJ
85	Praise God for the Bible	J
87	The Bible	PJ
88	Wonderful words of life	J
	BIRTHDAY	
219	Birthday	PJ
220	Happy birthday to you	BPJ
218	We wish you dear schoolmates	PJ
	BREAD	
94	Break thou the bread of life	J
109	Our Father in heaven	J
	CALLS TO WORSHIP	
2	Bless the Lord O my soul	PJ
24	Come thou almighty King	J
22	Enter into his gates	PJ
13	Exalt ye the Lord our God	PJ
20	Glory to God in the highest	BJ
9	Holy, holy, holy	PJ
15	I was glad when they said	PJ
3	I will extol thee my God	J
19	I will give thanks unto	BP
12	I will praise thee O God	J
17	I will praise thy name	BP
7	Let us come before his	J
14	O be joyful in the Lord	J
1	O come and let us worship	BP
16	O come let us sing	J
11	O come let us worship	PJ
5	O give thanks unto the Lord	PJ
8	O praise the Lord	J
23	O worship the King	J
10	O worship the Lord	J
18	Rejoice in the Lord	BP
25	Sanctus	J
21	The Lord is great in Zion	PJ
4	The Lord is in his holy	J
	CHEERFULNESS	
177	God make my life a little	P
180	Helping the King	PJ
175	Just a little smile for	PJ
179	Only a little Christian	P
	CHILDREN'S DAY	
217	All the happy children	PJ
216	Dear Father we will praise	PJ
134	Our King	PJ
215	This is children's day	PJ
	CHRISTMAS	
	(See Advent under Jesus)	
	CLOSING	
143	Cosing song	BP
148	Gloria Patri	PJ
149	Gloria Patri No. 2	PJ
146	Good-by hymn	BP
144	Now the time is come to part	PJ
145	O Lord thy benediction give	J
147	Praise God from whom all	BPJ
	COMING TO CHRIST	
193	Come home to Jesus	J
194	Come to the Savior	J
190	Follow me	J
191	If I come to Jesus	P
189	Remember in youth thy Creator	J
113	Remember now thy Creator	BP
192	The snow prayer	J
	CONSECRATION	
198	Child's consecration	J
197	Grant us O our heavenly Father	J
195	I belong to him	BP
31	O God I thank thee	J
196	Savior while my heart is	J
37	We thank thee O our Father	BP
	COUNTRY	
243	God save the king	J
246	Hurrah for the red, white and	PJ
242	My country 'tis of thee	PJ
244	O beautiful for spacious	J
245	Patriotic hymn	PJ
	COURAGE AND LOYALTY	
172	Be strong to do right	J
163	Dare to be a Daniel	J
165	Faith of our fathers	J
166	Faith of our mothers	J
167	Hushed was the evening hymn	PJ
169	I would be true	J
78	Jesus loves the little	BP
168	Jesus will help me	P

Topical Index

Number		Grade
171	Three cheers for the red	PJ
170	Try try again	PJ
173	We are the happy children	P
164	Yield not to temptation	J

CRADLE ROLL

221	Bye baby bye	BP
223	Hush-a-bye	BP
222	Welcome precious baby	BP

EASTER

214	Christ the Lord is risen	J
216	Dear Father we will praise thee	PJ
213	Hallelujah hallelujah	PJ
211	Lift up O little children	P
126	Rejoice and be glad	PJ
212	'Tis Easter time	P

ENCOURAGEMENT

170	Try try again	PJ
79	What a friend we have in	J

EVENING

154	A call to prayer	J
92	A prayer	BP
150	Day is dying in the west	J
153	Jesus tender shepherd	P
152	Now the day is over	J
156	The hours of day are over	PJ
155	The Lord is thy keeper	P
151	When my evening prayer is	P

FAITH

165	Faith of our fathers	J
166	Faith of our mothers	J
95	My faith looks up to thee	J

FAREWELL

259	Dear ones all good-by	PJ
260	Good-by song	BP

FOLLOWING CHRIST

161	I am Jesus' little friend	P
195	I belong to him	BP
157	I will follow thee	P
158	Jesus is near	PJ
159	Take care what you say	P
160	'Tis love that makes us	PJ

(See also Courage and Loyalty, Friendliness and Service, and Soldiers)

FORGIVENESS

104	Lord teach a little child	BP
109	Our Father in heaven	J
155	The Lord is thy keeper	P

FRIENDLINESS AND SERVICE

176	Among the trees	P
121	As ye would that men should	PJ
184	Beautiful little hands	P
124	Blessed are the peacemakers	PJ
177	God make my life a little	P
180	Helping the King	PJ
181	Hold your lighted torch on	PJ
174	Jesus bids us shine	P
175	Just a little smile for	PJ
185	Kind words can never die	J
182	Little drops of water	P
178	Love thyself last	J
179	Only a little Christian	P
183	Speak softly	PJ

GIVING

252	All things come of thee	BPJ
253	Cheerful givers	BP
118	Freely ye have received	BP
247	Give said the little stream	PJ
249	Hear the pennies dropping	BP
250	Here we come with gladness	BPJ
254	Jesus to thee our offering	PJ
251	We give thee but thine own	BPJ
248	What we may give for Jesus	PJ

GOD

Care and Love

123	Behold I am with thee	PJ
224	Brightly shines the morning	J
115	Consider the lilies of the	BP
57	Do you know how many stars	PJ
114	For God so loved the world	BP
235	God sends his bright spring	BP
62	God will take care of you	PJ
140	God's goodness	P
53	He cares for me	BP
56	He loves me too	BP
60	He will care for you	P
55	He'll not forget his little	B
63	How gentle God's commands	J
232	Hymn of praise	PJ
59	O Father thou who givest all	J
61	Praise him praise him	BP
58	Praise in nature	PJ
52	The Father's care	PJ
54	The Lord is ever near	BP
120	The Lord is my strength	PJ
119	The Lord shall preserve thee	PJ
64	There's a wideness in God's	J

Creator and Ruler

49	Angel voices ever singing	J
127	For the beauty of the earth	J
46	God is always near me	BP
45	God is everywhere	BP

Topical Index

Number		Grade
226	God's work	PJ
50	Lord thy glory fills the	J
48	None is like God	PJ
236	The alder by the river	PJ
122	The eyes of the Lord	PJ
47	This is my Father's world	J
51	With happy voices singing	J
	GOD'S HOUSE	
42	Be still be still	PJ
44	I love thy kingdom Lord	J
43	The house of the Lord	BP
	GRACE	
99	Jesus lover of my soul	J
	GREETING	
258	Good morning to all	BP
257	Welcome song	PJ
	GROWTH	
103	Jesus friend of little	BP
90	Jesus from thy throne on	P
73	O holy Lord content to fill	J
	GUIDANCE	
102	Father lead me day by day	PJ
181	Hold your lighted torch on	PJ
63	How gentle God's commands	J
157	I will follow thee	P
158	Jesus is near	PJ
101	Jesus Savior pilot me	J
95	My faith looks up to thee	J
73	O holy Lord content to fill	J
	HEAVEN	
201	Around the throne of God	PJ
199	Jewels	BPJ
203	The sweet by and by	PJ
200	There is a happy land	PJ
202	We shall be there	PJ
	INSTRUMENTAL	
266	March	
265	Processional	
263	Sunday morning	
	INVITATION	
190	Follow me	J
	(See also Coming to Christ)	
	JESUS	
	Advent	
70	Away in a manger	BP
20	Glory to God in the highest	BP
67	Hark the herald angels	J
71	It came upon the midnight	J
65	Joy to the world	PJ
69	Silent night	PJ
66	There's a song in the air	J
68	Under the stars	PJ

Number		Grade
	Kingship	
82	All hail the power	J
81	Crown him with many crowns	J
83	Fairest Lord Jesus	J
84	Jesus shall reign where'er	J
	Life and Ministry	
74	I think when I read that	BP
73	O holy Lord, content to fill	J
72	Tell me the stories of Jesus	J
	Love and Friendship	
161	I am Jesus' little friend	P
158	Jesus is near	PJ
80	Jesus loves even me	PJ
75	Jesus loves me	PJ
76	Jesus loves me	PJ
77	Jesus loves me this I know	BPJ
78	Jesus loves the little	BP
79	What a friend we have in	J
	Shepherd	
117	The Lord is my shepherd	BP
	Joy	
217	All the happy children	PJ
136	Carols of joy	J
216	Dear father we will praise	PJ
208	Happy songs	PJ
80	Jesus loves even me	PJ
14	O be joyful in the Lord	J
134	Our King	PJ
126	Rejoice and be glad	PJ
18	Rejoice in the Lord	BP
262	Rejoice ye pure in heart	J
160	'Tis love that makes us happy	PJ
173	We are the happy children	P
129	We bring our joys to thee	PJ
133	We'll praise the Lord	PJ
	LIGHT	
177	God make my life a little	P
181	Hold your lighted torch on	PJ
174	Jesus bids us shine	P
	LORD'S DAY	
36	A Sunday hymn	BP
216	Dear Father we will praise	PJ
39	Father in heaven	P
40	Hallelujah fairest morning	J
38	O day of peace and gladness	J
263	Sunday morning	
41	The Lord's own day	J
6	This is the day which the	PJ
37	We thank thee O our Father	BP
	MISSIONARY	
237	Christ for the world we	J
78	Jesus loves the little	BP

Topical Index

Number		Grade
238	Tell it again	PJ
261	The Christian flag	J
239	The world children for	P

MORNING

30	Father we thank thee	PJ
26	Holy holy holy (Nicea)	J
29	Jesus holy undefiled	P
27	Morning hymn	PJ
35	Morning praise	J
28	My voice in the morning	BP
31	O God I thank thee for each	J
34	O God thy world is sweet	J
33	When morning gilds the	J
32	When o'er earth is breaking	BP

NATURE

229	A prayer for each season	PJ
176	Among the trees	P
224	Brightly shines the morning	J
231	Busy bee	P
57	Do you know how many stars	PJ
226	God's work	PJ
204	Harvest song	PJ
56	He loves me too	BP
232	Hymn of praise	PJ
230	Little raindrops	BP
225	Nature's charms	PJ
228	Nature's praise	P
227	O come with hearts rejoicing	PJ
58	Praise in nature	PJ
205	Thanksgiving song	BP
52	The Father's care	PJ
47	This is my Father's world	J
233	Twinkle twinkle little star	PJ
138	We plow the fields and	J
141	We thank thee Lord for this	J

NEW YEAR

218	We wish you dear schoolmates	PJ

OBEDIENCE

184	Beautiful little hands	P
90	Jesus from thy throne on high	P
73	O holy Lord content to fill	J

OPENING

(See Calls, Morning, Lord's Day, God's House)

PALM SUNDAY

210	Glory and praise and honor	J
208	Happy songs	PJ
207	Hosanna in the highest	J
209	Hosanna loud hosanna	J
132	The children's jubilee	J

Number		Grade

PERSEVERANCE

170	Try try again	PJ

PRAISE

136	Carols of joy	J
216	Dear Father we will praise	PJ
22	Enter into his gates	PJ
127	For the beauty of the earth	J
210	Glory and praise and honor	J
131	Glory to God on high	PJ
208	Happy songs	PJ
207	Hosanna in the highest	J
209	Hosanna loud hosanna	J
232	Hymn of praise	PJ
12	I will praise thee O God	J
17	I will praise thy name	BP
228	Nature's praise	P
130	O Lord most high	BPJ
8	O praise the Lord	J
134	Our King	PJ
61	Praise him praise him	BP
135	Praise to Jesus	PJ
126	Rejoice and be glad	PJ
262	Rejoice ye pure in heart	J
128	Sweetly sing	PJ
132	The children's jubilee	J
129	We bring our joys to thee	PJ
133	We'll praise the Lord	PJ

PRAYER AND DEVOTION

154	A call to prayer	J
92	A prayer	BP
94	Break thou the bread of life	J
107	Dear Jesus hear me	P
102	Father lead me day by day	PJ
93	Gentle Jesus meek and mild	P
108	God in heaven hear our	BP
91	God is in heaven can he hear	P
105	I'll not forget to pray	P
103	Jesus friend of little	BP
90	Jesus from thy throne on	P
99	Jesus lover of my soul	J
101	Jesus Savior pilot me	J
153	Jesus tender shepherd	P
98	Lamp of our feet	J
125	Let the words of my mouth	J
104	Lord teach a little child to	BP
106	Lord who lovest little	BP
95	My faith looks up to thee	J
100	Nearer my God to thee	J
152	Now the day is over	J
109	Our Father in heaven	J
96	Rock of ages	J
89	Savior like a shepherd	J

Topical Index

Number		Grade
97	Savior teach me	PJ
156	The hours of day are over	PJ
79	What a friend we have in Jesus	J

PROCESSIONAL

266	March	
186	Onward Christian soldiers	J
265	Processional	
262	Rejoice ye pure in heart	J
188	We are little soldiers	P
264	We march we march to victory	J

REFUGE

99	Jesus lover of my soul	J

SEASONS

138	We plow the fields and	J

SOLDIERS

187	Dare to be brave	J
186	Onward Christian soldiers	J
188	We are little soldiers	P
264	We march we march to victory	J

SPECIAL

263	Sunday morning	
261	The Christian Flag	

SPRING

235	God sends his bright spring	BP
234	Springtime	BP
236	The alder by the river	PJ

SUNDAY SCHOOL

256	Our little school	BP
255	We love our Sunday-school	PJ

TEMPTATION

241	Away the bowl	J
172	Be strong to do right	J
240	I will never touch it	PJ
164	Yield not to temptation	J

THANKFULNESS

229	A prayer for each season	PJ
139	Can a little child like me	BP
22	Enter into his gates	PJ
140	God's goodness	P
232	Hymn of praise	PJ
19	I will give thanks unto thee	BP
59	O Father thou who givest all	J
5	O give thanks unto the Lord	PJ
31	O God I thank thee for each	J
142	O Lord of heaven and earth	J
245	Patriotic hymn	PJ

Number		Grad
262	Rejoice ye pure in heart	
138	We plow the fields and	
137	We thank thee	P
141	We thank thee Lord for this	
37	We thank thee O our Father	B

THANKSGIVING

206	Come ye thankful people	
204	Harvest song	P
205	Thanksgiving song	B

TRUST

224	Brightly shines the morning	
112	God is my salvation	B
63	How gentle God's commands	
75	Jesus loves me	P
111	What time I am afraid	B

VERSES AND SENTENCES

121	As ye would that men	P
124	Blessed are the peacemakers	P
110	Children's anthem	B
115	Consider the lilies of the	B
114	For God so loved the world	B
118	Freely ye have received	B
112	God is my salvation	B
125	Let the words of my mouth	
116	Love one another	B
113	Remember now thy Creator	B
122	The eyes of the Lord	P
117	The Lord is my shepherd	B
120	The Lord is my strength	P
119	The Lord shall preserve thee	P
111	What time I am afraid	B

VICTORY

264	We march we march to victory	
164	Yield not to temptation	

WARFARE

172	Be strong to do right	
187	Dare to be brave	
186	Onward Christian soldiers	
188	We are little soldiers	
264	We march we march to victory	
164	Yield not to temptation	

WATCHFULNESS

172	Be strong to do right	
159	Take care what you say	

WORK

180	Helping the King	P

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